

# Acid Tongue

## Attrition

I went to a cobbler  
to fix a hole in my shoe  
he took one look at my face and said  
"I can fix that hole in you."  
I beg your pardon, I'm not looking for a cure  
I've seen enough from my friends  
in the depths of the God-sick blues  
You know I am a liar  
You know I am a liar  
Nobody helps a liar 'Cause I've been down to Dixie  
and dropped acid on my tongue  
tripped upon the land 'til enough was enough  
I was a little bit lighter and  
adventure on my sleeve  
I was a little drunk and looking for company  
So I found myself a sweetheart  
with the softest of hands  
we were unlucky in love but I'd do it all again  
we built ourselves a fire  
you know I am a liar  
you know I am a liar and you don't know what I've done  
and by the rollin' river  
is exactly where I was  
there was no snake oil cure for unlucky in love  
to be lonely is a habit  
like smoking or taking drugs  
and I've quit them both  
but man, was it rough and now I am tired  
it just made me tired  
let's build ourselves a fire  
let's build ourselves a fire

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