

# It Ain't All Flowers

[Sturgill Simpson](#)

Cleaning out the darkest corners of my mind  
Taking all my full circles, and making straight lines  
Been getting to the bottom of the bottom getting to me  
Holding up the mirror to everything I don't want to see  
But it ain't all flowers / Sometimes you gotta feel the thorns  
And when you play with the Devil you know you gonna get the horns

Been dancing with demons all my life  
Every time I find my groove they cut in like a knife  
Been a sin eater since I was born  
Tired of feeling weighed down from carrying round all the pain that keeps me torn  
So I pray when I lay me down to die  
Grab a glass of wine and a seat to dine and go ahead and eat the whole damn pie

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