

Fur Coat Blues

Jamestown Revival

Here we go...I've got a very troubled mind
Ten feet to go, ten feet behind
I know I'll get my time
But it's a long way down the lineLately I'm scared of being alive
I got my own dog barking when I walk inside
But whats the use in holding my pride?
I've only got one shot at being aliveI'm in some head-high water
Whiskey wallow
But I told my father id carry on his name
With my sons and daughters raise them taller
And I'll hang my hat beneath the tin roof rain
When I get through this fur coat bluesI thought a while about what to do
Had me a case of them fur coat blues
But that aint nothing new
I've been here a time or twoLately I'm scared of being alive
I've got this hesitation and it's running wild
But whats the use of living in doubt?
I've only got one shot til my time runs outI'm in some head-high water
Whiskey wallow
But I told my father id carry on his name
With my sons and daughters raise them taller
And I'll hang my hat beneath the tin roof rain
When I get through this fur coat blues
When I get through this fur coat blues

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