

# Fire And Brimstone

## Trombone Shorty

Broken dreams, hell together with glue  
I got to keep on trying till that they come true  
I know that all my life I've been tired and blue  
But still I keep on fighting, I got too many things left to do[Chorus:]  
See my brother told me so, you'll be the greatest man  
alive when I'm off  
So there's music in my bones in my heart and in my soul  
And till I'm through and God takes me home  
Everything that comes out of my trombone  
Fire and brimstone, Fire and brimstone  
Fire and brimstone, Fire and brimstoneShot guns blast, you hear it ring so loud  
Follow bout the sirens happens all year round  
keep on surviving, they keep bring us down  
Im just trying to stay alive and pick my feet up off the ground  
Well it's like it's raining, raining, everyday  
We can't waiting, waiting for the world to change[Chorus]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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