All Sewn Up

Lucero

all sewn up
with bad tattoos
all bit up
nothin to lose
well ive been a fool for oh so long
any hope Id hear of home is gonenow the mississippi mud cakes my boots
I'm afraid that i might drown if i dont move
from these waters that run so deep
from these southern ways and lazy heat
now im stuck
ain't got much to show
with a little luck
just watch me goI've got torn up knees and caloused fingertips
broken vocal chords and busted lips
this goddamn guitar is never quite in tune
I'd leave it behind if it werent all i could do
now im stuck
aint got much to show
with a little luck, luck, luck
just watch me go
hell im all sewn up with bad tattoos
cant hide from the faded, bleedin' truth
well it follows me wherever i might move
all sewn up with bad tattooswell san francisco sure sounds nice
and brooklyn might suit me just fine
well life down here just moves so slow it seems
like a river barge pushin upstream
now im stuck
aint got much to show
with a little luck
just watch me go
now im all sewn up with bad tattoos
cant hide from the faded truth
well it follows me wherever i might move
im all sewn up with bad tattoos

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