

# I'm In I'm Out And I'm Gone

Ben Harper

Don't want no high rise tombstone  
Gonna gather up my things  
Don't wanna hear you fussin'  
If it is, or if it ain't  
If it is, or if it ain't  
And my life needs no witness  
And my burden is my own  
My burden is my own

I'm in, I'm out, and I'm gone

You gotta answer to somebody  
You gotta answer to somebody  
If you didn't learn, then you didn't read  
Gonna live with it, gotta live with it, yeah  
What's a man to do, what's a man to do  
Gotta answer to somebody  
Answer to somebody  
Gotta answer, answer, yeah

And I'm in, I'm out, and I'm gone

The death row preacher  
Came through the back door to greet her  
Hardly can blame her  
For trusting a one-armed lion-tamer

She stepped in from a storm  
As dry as a bone  
The preacher thought to himself  
He never takes care of his own

She said look what your prayers  
Look what they've done to me  
What can your prayers do for me?

Preacher said, careful talking to yourself  
Cause you may be listening  
Careful talking to yourself

Cause you may be listening

Iâ€™m in, Iâ€™m out, and Iâ€™m gone

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written by JORDAN RICHARDSON, JESSE INGALLS, BENJAMIN CHASE HARPER, JASON

MOZERSKY, CHARLES MUSSELWHITE

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