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

Ben Harper

Donâ€™t want no high rise tombstone
Gonna gather up my things
Donâ€™t wanna hear you fussinâ€™
If it is, or if it ainâ€™t
If it is, or if it ainâ€™t
And my life needs no witness
And my burden is my own
My burden is my own

Iâ€™m in, Iâ€™m out, and Iâ€™m gone

You gotta answer to somebody
You gotta answer to somebody
If you didnâ€™t learn, then you didnâ€™t read
Gonna live with it, gotta live with it, yeah
Whatâ€™s a man to do, whatâ€™s a man to do
Gotta answer to somebody
Answer to somebody
Gotta answer, answer, yeah

And Iâ€™m in, Iâ€™m out, and Iâ€™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 theyâ€™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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