

Rollin' with the Punches

David Allan Coe

Lord, I've been talkin' when I should have listened
Listening when I should have spoke
Lighting a match to old memories
Sending them all up in smokeSinging with no one to hear me
Fighting my way to the top
Rolling with all of the punches
Wondering if they'd ever stopTearing down walls built in prison
Building up dreams that wont last
Finding the bridges I'm burning
Harder to hide than the pastMaking the future look brighter
Fighting my way to the top
Rolling with all of the punches
Wondering if they'd ever stopLaughing at jokes that aren't funny
Blaming it all on the blues
Taking my chances for freedom
Betting with nothing to loseWinning on nothing but hunches
Fighting my way to the top
Rolling with all of the punches
Wondering if they'd ever stopRolling with all of the punches
Lord, how I wish they would stop

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