

# Desperate and Depressed [Bonus Track]

## Margo Price

I'm pissed off at the number  
Of people that I meet  
Who go to shake my hand  
With a viper up their sleeve  
They freeze me out all winter  
Burn me up all summer  
Try to take my money  
When I'm desperate and depressed  
Ain't it a mess

I've played for free and paid for  
The miles on my truck  
Got no sleep in motels  
Cause the worry keeps me up  
It almost drives me crazy  
Thinking about my baby  
And how he's gonna love me  
If I'm desperate and depressed  
Can't get no rest

Momma never told me  
That things would be this way  
Daddy tried to warn me  
That there'd be hell to pay  
If I can't find the money  
Then I can't buy the time  
I'm stuck here making  
Someone else's dime

We busked in Sarasota  
I made twenty-seven bucks  
I wept for Richard Manuel  
Thinking I might have his luck  
You talked behind my back  
But only stabbed me in the front  
But don't think you can hurt me  
Cause I'm desperate and depressed  
Ain't it a mess

Please, somebody tell me

How to make it stop  
This world feels like a roller coaster  
I just can't get off  
Tried rehab and probation  
Tried self-medication  
But none of that can cure you  
When you're desperate and depressed  
Ain't it a mess

Momma never told me  
That things would be this way  
Daddy tried to warn me  
That there'd be hell to pay  
But if I can't find the money  
Then I can't buy the lie  
Oh, ten percent of nothing  
Ain't a dime  
So don't you try to sell me back what's mine  
I'll be desperate and depressed until I die

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