

# Tuff Kid

Shawn Colvin

I was a tuff kid, yeah, I was a tuff kid  
It took a lot to get me on my knees  
And I had a hard time, yeah, I had a hard time  
Just ask somebody if you don't believe me And my mama had me but she didn't get me  
I guess I broke her at the age of five  
And my daddy hit me but he couldn't quit me  
We showed each other how to feel alive So say, hey everybody at the old schoolyard  
Took it all the way and we took it hard  
Tell the kind of things that make you feel alright  
Said the kind of things that keep you up at night It was a small town but it didn't fit me  
There wasn't anything I could do  
And so I had my guitar and I took it with me  
Oh, just like every single kid I knew We say, hey everybody at the old schoolyard  
Took it all the way and we took it hard  
Did the kind of things that make you feel alright  
Said the kind of things that keep you up at night Not last night but the night before the  
Twenty four hours getting to my door  
They don't fall far and they don't fall hard  
And they're knocking back till the 4th of July They say, hey everybody at the old schoolyard  
Took it all the way and we took it hard  
Did the kind of things that make you feel alright  
Said the kind of things that keep you up at night Hey everybody at the old schoolyard  
Took it all the way and we took it hard  
Did the kind of things that make you feel alright  
Said the kind of things that keep you up at night

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