

# Sometimes the Line Walks You

## Murder By Death

I've taken a hit or two  
I've given quite a few  
I swing my fists and the cities all fall I've broken a law  
I reckon I only missed a few  
I watch these long days pass through the bars  
I curse the brass I've had a cracked rib or two  
I guess I've busted more  
I've laid a couple out on the coolin' board Sometimes you walk the line  
And sometimes it walks you  
You get quick to anger  
Quick to put a knife up to another man's throat  
I cannot still the hell that's in these hands When they came to take me  
I didn't fight just let them win  
A man died in my cell  
Damn the guards sure gave me hell  
I'd love to see them horsemen ride  
So law and order stand aside Oh this woman and gin, woman and gin  
Go together like the devil and sin  
Her legs are like wheat her lips are like wine  
Gonna meet her at the end of the county line JAILBREAK  
JAILBREAK  
Tonight bring on the floodlights Boys! (Yeah!) Fetch the shovel!  
Boys! (Yeah!) Post the lookout!  
Coppers! You'll never catch us! (That's right!)  
Ladies, we're coming home tonite! Cause in a few more yards we'll reach the line  
And meet up with a friend of mine  
The dogs are comin' swift and mean  
But I'm hungrier than they have ever been JAILBREAK  
JAILBREAK  
Tonight bring on the floodlights

Songwriters

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