

Canvas

Shane Smith & the Saints

I had a brother
Who wasn't from my family
We worked a ranch by the border
Where the rain clouds never see
And old Rocco was a ranch hand
He got fired from my boss man
Now he works a dozer at eagle pass
I ain't seen him in a long time
I wonder how he's gettin' by
And I wish out fate sometimes
Could take us back

He said your life is a canvas
You paint some everyday
And when you think you got it all figured out in your head
You know the mans got your final say.
Look back on all your memories
If we go our separate ways
Don't forget your life's a canvas
We might get painted back someday

Rollin barbed wire and killin' time
You wake at sunrise and work till night
Just like the sunset on the ocean
The light just fades away
You see the stars shine in the desert
Just before the break of day
And then the wind throws me a memory
Of an L.A. girl I love
You know she left me for the sunset
When she said she'd had enough

And as the sweat rolls through my work glove
Ask me what are you doin' here
Could she love you for a lifetime
And not even shed a tear
I bet she drives by Arizona
When them mountains all turn black
Question faith down at some crossroad

Drinkin' from a paper sack

I've lost two buddies from two drunken nights
And that alone is tough
There probably in some better place
But man, it's getting rough.
It's gettin' rough.
It's gettin' rough.

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Lyrics Submitted by Corey Bryant

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