

Fucked Up World

Jimbo Mathus

Well there ain't no grave
No I ain't no slave
There ain't no chain gonna hold my body down

I'll be out on the run
Down a hunter's gun
Before I let the man make a fool of his son

I'm tired of living in a fucked up world
I wish the man would get his shit together
Ain't no room for no truth in this world
I wish the man would
I wish the man would
Get his shit together

Everything is gonna change
But I still remain
There ain't no wind gonna turn my mind around

Well you're a big shot caller
And you hold all the cards
You call yourself a baller but you ain't that hard

I'm tired of living in a fucked up world
I wish the man would get his shit together
Ain't no room for no truth in this world
I wish the man would
I wish the man would
Get his shit together

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