

# 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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