

Diffuser

 Momma holds my dreary head
 When a splinter digs my skin
 Money ain't tight when the money's gone
 She right me when I'm wrong
 All alone
 On your own
 Now you're 35
 All alone
 Cold as stone
 Now you're 35
 Crafty words dripped through the screen
 But I know she loves me better
 Jealous of a rich boy in the mud
 Your liquor is thicker than blood
 All alone
 On your own
 Now you're 35
 All alone
 Cold as stone
 Now you're 35
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