

# The Low Road

## Shooter Jennings

Ooh, when I was to school somebody was taking on me  
Just be dirty play dirty and asking my knees  
Let all the cowardice and according me  
Took my sculpture out of rout, took all difficulties  
My diary all is torment to the verse I just care to be  
It cares all the sensity, how I can make  
The hallows it grows, the large is coming down  
Sometimes you got to make it up, and take the low low road  
Sometimes you got to make it up, and take the low low road  
Be less the same upon the problems between  
That have myself to love it two time chasin'  
When she love I want to die, I didn't mean to live  
The man walks and never assisted with all kinds of sweet  
My loneliness is saved, so you got try hard  
You'll find a woman that will love you, but the men that you loved  
But the hallows it grows, the large is coming down  
Sometimes you got to make up, and take the low low road  
Sometimes you got to make it quick, and take the low low road  
When I took myself to nature I didn't take me longer  
We realize that helping, no play long  
I mean look inside of mother, but my heart is my fault  
I keep going in my rather to be alone  
My diary all is torment to the verse I just care to be  
All care the sensity, how I can make  
The hallows it grows, the large is coming down  
Sometimes you got to make up, and take the low low road  
Sometimes you got to make it up, and take the low low road  
Sometimes you got to make up, and take the low low road  
Sometimes you change or never change, and take the low low road.

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