It's Over

[Corey Smith](#)

Ive been beaten, Ive been abused
Ive been cheated, and Ive been used
They said that Im no good
Hearts stone cold, black and blue
Reminders of the shit they put me through
Lord, its getting oldIts time to show myself the door
Theres no pretending anymore
No, its overWhere Im going I dont know
Somewhere down this dusty road
North on 441
Pass the rolling cattle fields the trailer parks, and rusted cotton mills
Lord get me out of hereIve made up my mind
Not giving in this time
No its overHeart break runaway
Im on a fast track toward the interstate
Im leaving this place without a minute to waste
No looking over my shoulder
Its overBeen in prison locked and chained
Bible beat into my brain
Said you gotta trust and obey
But Im busted loose Im on the run
And Im screamin at the top of my lungs
Thank God Im free at lastFeel like Ive been reborn
Theres no pretending anymore
NoDaddys been drinking beer
Every night for 20 years
And mama just sits there on the couch
poppin pills to drowned her tears
And they keep doggin me,
You're not worth a damn and you're just gonna be another failure
And a jailbird like everyone in the family
So I hang out in the parking lot; I get stoned with my 2 friends
Cause theyre the ones who understand the situation that Im in
They feel my pain and man Im gonna miss em when Im gone
But Im moving on, If I dont Ill be dead by 21
Ill shoot myself in the head before I wind up like my dad
Working a job I hate and taking out my anger on a kid
I can hear my mama crying as I cross that county line
Cause she knows Im not comin back Im leaving all this shit behind

I told her Im a soldier Im wiser, and Im older
I got my education now Im out of here its overAnd Im Heart break runaway
Im on the fast track toward the interstate
Im leaving this place without a minute to waste
No looking over my shoulder
Its overNo goodbyes, now Im gone
Its all over
It's over
No goodbyes, now Im gone
Its all over
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No goodbyes, now Im gone
Its all over
It's over

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