

Jackknife

Cottonwood Firing Squad

hold the light up to me
if I'm making you nervous
just press and release

and it's cold in the middle of summer
if ever there's mercy dispersed, let it shine down on me
now I lay at the corner of conscious and unselfaware
with a pure lack of sleep

'cause livin's like breaking in shoes; you hold out for comfort
by the time that they break in they're no longer new,
so again you yearn for another

now I sit on the curbside of sorrow
I watch my actions and reactions that follow
now I hear the choir sing stay strong whisper in my ear
I've been longing to find out just where I belong

'cause living's like rolling the dice; it flips like a jackknife
and you find yourself staring in the eyes of a snake
and you smile, cause you know that's just life

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by the time that they break in they're no longer new,
so again you just yearn for another

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Lyrics Submitted by caroline

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