

All You Despise

Town Mountain

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Well here is your left hand and there is your right
Years of driving nails and railroad spikes
That hammers heavy - What does it weigh?
A hard working man's gonna swing one every day

There is your right hand and here is your left
Theyâ€™re both put to good use on that you can bet
Writing down songs and playing on the strings
Thinking about the good stuff itâ€™s gonna bring

Yes itâ€™s bad when you ainâ€™t at home
Many miles from a pay telephone
No one even knows my name
And all you despise will be the same

Well here comes the mailman and there goes your bills
Theyâ€™ll file all your numbers up to Capitol Hill
Regardless what you work at keep doing it till itâ€™s done
They promised you a good life and still you ainâ€™t seen one

Man itâ€™s bad when you ainâ€™t at home
Everywhere you go you always feel alone
Some day theyâ€™ll all know your name
And all you despise will be the same

Well now here is a hat, a coat and a vest
Cover up that â€˜Sâ€™ you have written on your chest
Youâ€™re only human and I know who you are
Even if you become some big old superstar

Yes itâ€™s bad when you ainâ€™t at home
Everywhere you go you always feel alone
Yâ€™all donâ€™t even know my name
And all you despise will be the same

Well here is your left hand and there is your right
Years from driving nails and railroad spikes

That hammers heavy - What does it weigh?
A hard working man's gonna swing one every day

Yes it's bad when you ain't at home
Everywhere you go you always feel alone

Yeah all don't even know my name
And all you despise will be the same
And all you despise will be the same

Lyrics Submitted by Mark Chase

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