

# Black Clint, Wherever You Go

Bottle of scotch whiskey not very smooth  
Like snake bite cure from the medicine man  
Not bad poison if there's something to soothe  
It's a whole other world in the palm of your hand  
Out of this world and out of your mind  
Just like it don't matter what you're leaving behind  
Trying to change your life you change your point of view  
But no matter what you do it's the same old you  
Wherever you go there you are  
You can run from yourself but you won't get far  
You can dive to the bottom of your medicine jar  
But wherever you go there you are  
Bottle of scotch whiskey whatever you find  
When you're out on a wire it's a matter of time  
Changing every moment when you're taking the fall  
There's everything to gain when you're losing it all  
Feel your head spinning with your feet on the ground  
You climb the wrong ladder and it's keeping you down  
Think you're gettin' higher but you're still layin' low  
You don't want to be anyone you know  
Repeat Chorus  
Once you've been bitten it's like crossing a line  
It's a part of the plan all that's on your mind  
Think that it'll help you find somebody to be  
But the man in the mirror is all you'll see  
Repeat Chorus