Cole Jude, Lowlife

Sitting on the back porch Everybody be damned Head in your hands, no particular plans But oh, so many thoughts and dreams unheard Words are nothing but words Words are nothing but words See the little children rolling in the yard And the sun goes down until it's almost dark And hear the train cry so many miles away Another train, another day If you ever make your mind up I know you will be somebody I know part of you wants to be everybody But don't be afraid to fall, fall Mason got his, you know that he did He put his greedy eyes right over the lid And oh, the bomb went off right in his face Oh, he wears the scars with grace But if you ever make your mind up I know you will be somebody I know part of you wants to be everybody But don't be afraid to fall Afraid to fall, afraid (Solo) Walking past the church You make the sign of the cross Hey God, it wouldn't cost you anything To throw some light my way You see, I'm a little low on life today A little low on life today Low on life today Low on life today Low on life today Lowlife Lowlife