

# Drive By Truckers, Easy On Yourself

I can't blame you but it's a shame  
you can't cover your ass sometimes.  
It's that kind of town and you're so far down you can't get up.  
I can't tell you what to sell and how to tow the line  
and when to just give up.

Calling out to everyone who tried to run. You tried to run.

Don't be so easy on yourself  
'cause this one might be all that you have left.  
Rearrange the voices in your head and remember what they said.  
Don't be so easy on yourself.

You got it down, you been around  
and you won't change your life  
for redneck cops and traffic stops and residue  
but I can't tell you all the hell they'll put you through inside  
and what they'll do to you.

Ten years down the road you'll find you're left behind. You're left behind.

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