

Hogjaw, Swamp

Swamp

D. Deluca, JB Jones

Copyright 2008 Swampjawbeamusic LLC

All your life just a regular guy, doin' the best you can
Sometimes it just ain't enough to fit into the plan
Always wondering what else is out there, what you want to do
I get the feeling more and more now, I been made the fool
They take you wrong, they call you names, say you don't even try
Back in the swamp I guess, nobody sees I ain't satisfied

(Chorus 1)

And I don't remember what it is they done to me
Too many mornings tasting last night's whiskey
Its gotta be something coming out from deep inside
There's more to life than this damn old 9 to 5

I'm not a judge or jury, and I could care less
But ever since I was a boy, I seen this concrete mess
I won't ignore this change in me, not for someone else
I Feel stronger than ever before, and I do this for myself
You can work your life away and never be your best
Or hold your head up high, Knock them off your chest

(Chorus 2)

And I don't remember what it is they done to me
Too many mornings tasting last night's whiskey
They bring you down; steal your mind one day at a time
Found out how good life can be when it's mine

(Bridge)

God damned the workin man to be the corporate slave
You Settin' high in the tower, the workin man made
I know it's a fact because I see it day and day
And I Live week to week on my shitty ass pay!
Shitty ass pay
Shitty ass pay

They ain't gonna roll me
I'm my own man
Today is a new day
I got my ace in hand
(Guitar lead)