

J.J. Cale, Livin' Here Too

(J.J. Cale)

Don't ask me no questions, I'll tell you no lies
I was born on a freight train passing by
My mother was poor, my father too
I'll take anything I can get from you
I did not make this world I'm just livin' here too
I've been shot three times running, been cut with a knife
I've got four children working and I ain't got no wife
If you don't watch my fingers, I'll put the touch on you
Turn around slowly, look behind
I'm calling from nowhere and not by design
I did not make this world I'm just livin' here too
Nothing to win, nothing to lose
I don't want a lot, just a shot will do
I did not make this world I'm just livin' here too