

# J.J. Cale, Living Here Too

Don't ask me no questions I'll tell you no lies  
I was born in a freight train passin' by  
My mother was poor, my father too  
I'll take anything I can get from you  
I did not make this old world, I'm just livin' here too

Been shot three times runnin', cut with a knife  
I got four children working, ain't got no wife  
Well, the landlord is callin', I'm overdue  
If you don't watch my fingers I'll put the touch on you  
I did not make this old world, I'm just livin' here too  
I didn't make this old world, I'm just livin' here too

Turn around slowly, look behind  
I'm comin' from nowhere and not by design  
I didn't make this old world, I'm just livin' here too  
I didn't make this old world, I'm just livin' here too