

Neva Dinova, Hat O'er Eyes

He wears his hat o'er his eyes
And he's trying to keep it on
Says he's sick of living his life
And he's tired of being alone
No one's job but mine
That ain't no one's job but mine
That ain't no one's job but mine
That ain't no one's job but mine
Got a new sleeping bag
Got no place to sleep it at
Left my dog on the ranch
But I'm trying to get her back
My job's simple
I just got to see
The stars for what they are
And they don't grant wishes
And they don't guide me
But they try
They try
Now I'm gonna try
To straighten up your life
Straighten up your life
Saw the sign of the times
Out on the freeway
It said "hey man, there goes the hood"
I said "that's fine, I was done trying to be good"
The next time I come by
I want to see this sky split
Want to know what's happening
Trade this hard heart for tears
Take a look in the mirror
Next time I'll try
Next time I'll try