

# Drive-By Truckers, A Blessing And A Curse

When it all comes down  
There'll be nothing left to catch you but ground  
It's calling your name and filling your head  
With delusions of glory

Is that how you're gonna write your story?  
Down in your time as a high-flying flame out?  
Sucking on what's left of your trust fund?  
Sucking on the end of a shot gun?

But there's more here than meets the eye  
The real story is under the surface  
We're all so in love with the artifice  
We don't dare look too close

It's a blessing and a curse  
Watch out, Eugene, you don't make things worse  
Wild dreams come true, what to do then?  
Confusion and glory

A man's got to think it all through  
Got to do what you got to do  
It's itching to conquer and take you  
Itching to make a mistake out of you

It's a blessing and a curse  
I wish it didn't hurt so much  
I wish it didn't hurt so much  
I wish it didn't hurt so much