

# Lucero, All Sewn Up

all sewn up  
with bad tattoos  
all bit up  
nothin to lose  
well ive been a fool for oh so long  
now the mississippi mud cakes my boots  
im afraid that i might drown if i dont move  
from these waters that run so deep  
from these southern ways and lazy heat  
now im stuck  
aint got much to show  
with a little luck  
just watch me go  
ive got torn up knees and caloused fingertips  
broken vocal chords and busted lips  
this goddamn guitar is never quite in tune  
id leave it behind if it werent all i could do  
now im stuck  
aint got much to show  
with a little luck  
just watch me go  
hell im all sewn up with bad tattoos  
cant hide from the faded truth  
well it follows me wherever i might move  
all sewn up with bad tattoos  
well san francisco sure sounds nice  
and brooklyn might suit me just fine  
well life down here just moves so slow it seems  
like a river barge pushin upstream  
now im stuck  
aint got much to show  
with a little luck  
just watch me go  
now im all sewn up with bad tattoos  
cant hide from the faded truth  
well it follows me wherever i might move  
im all sewn up with bad tattoos