

# Old Canes, Face It

Face it.  
you can't  
make it.  
down those steps into your car  
that alcohol in your head  
won't let  
you get up to start  
and when you're knowing  
and nothing is showing  
and now it's far too late  
the secret she's keeping  
the ring that's still clinging to her finger  
that's holding your fate  
and oh how you hold on  
when you know that she'll be gone

Face it.  
you won't  
make it.  
down that street and to your home  
up those stairs  
when you know he's there  
with her and things you don't know  
and when you're knowing  
and nothing is showing  
and now it's far too late  
the secret shes keeping  
the ring that's still clinging to her finger  
that's holding your fate  
and oh how you hold on  
when you know that she'll be gone

Face it.  
You won't  
make it.  
through that door up into your room  
you've got six shots  
two drops  
one drop  
when it stops, you still lose  
and when you're knowing  
and nothing is showing  
and now it's far too late  
the secret she's keeping  
the ring that's still clinging to her finger  
that's holding your fate  
and how you hold on  
when you know that she'll be gone