

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