

Sam Roberts, This Wreck Of A Life

You know that bad luck will eat you up
Whens it gonna end?
I twisted everything I could
Out of words
In real life my colours never blend
When I was a boy I said to myself
That Id never lean on anyone else
Oh, but I was wrong
Yeah I was wrong
And my mother took me by the hands and then
Oh, oh how I prayed
That the good Lord would come and take me away
From this mess of a life that Im in
And I fell to my knees oh and I cried
As the lightning rose up from the earth to the sky
In this wreck of a life that Im in
In this mess of a life that Im in
Come on you got a lot to give
A lot to live for
And hope it all gets better
You twisted everything you can out of anything
I know its gonna get better
And Im so sick and tired of lying around
Were all waiting for someone to light up this town
Oh, it wont be long
It wont be long
And I know I should have left town but I stayed
Oh how I prayed
That the good Lord would come and take me away
From this mess of a life that Im in
And I fell to my knees oh and I cried
As the lightning rose up from the earth to the sky
In this wreck of a life that Im in
In this mess of a life that Im in
Oh and it feels like Im writing a book and I cant get inspired
Sometimes
It seems that Im breathing in smoke and my lungs are so tired
Oh well
Ill just sleep it all off and then hope that it dont get me fired
And Im asking you please
Oh oh how I prayed
That the good Lord would come and take me away
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