

# Vetiver, I Know No Pardon

Maria please don't leave me  
now I need ya  
I'ma wanted  
there's nowhere I can go  
My up's turned down  
my luck's spun round and left me  
no I didn't see it comin  
but oh I'ma watchin it go  
so I chose the company of those  
who don't need protection  
took a new name,  
mostly to fool my friends  
swore off the days  
when I had to count on others  
cause courtin the knife means  
countin your days to the end

I made enemies of those  
who might defend me  
Partnered with men  
liable to do me in  
snake in my way,  
past deals will make you wonder  
what kind of heaven  
are these killers dying to win  
did I lose my way  
or did I just play  
the cards the way  
the dealer gave em to me  
I try not to regret  
the things that I've done yet  
I know no pardon pity for the guilty

some games you play well  
well you lose  
sometimes you're dealt  
you don't get to choose  
some guns get drawn  
but you don't need to use them  
some tried that  
before their troubles begin  
oh but I oh but I  
I've seen the handle  
I had the women  
and the law(lord?) by my side  
I climbed so high  
the sky dropped down to teach me  
how to lay low and  
keep my ear to the ground

I'll get caught one day  
least that's what they say  
repayins are but a killers way of trying  
dont' ask me to confess  
my peace will come on rest  
confessin's just  
an honest way of lying  
my blues are tangled and are cursed with the fear of knowing  
no allibis or ties  
left to keep me going