

Voxtrot, Rise Up In The Dirt

Too many times you're gonna go out river walking
Too many times you come in late
Too many times you suck yourself out of the scene.
It makes you walk up straight,
It makes you walk up straight.

Too many times you trade the bottle for the body
One drop for breath and one for skin
You say nobody knows the truth about your body
Are you tired and thing? Are you tired and thin?

But if I were a good man
Would it really happen
Would you walk me home then, everyday from work.
But maybe I'm a good man, wait and let it happen
I believe in love, I'm married to my work.

Cause I could be your father, I could be your brother,
I could be your flower, rise up in the dirt,
we were born to live here we were born to die here
and you know this when you work
yeah you watch me when you work

and When you are free from the work of the towns
well You know what to do with your hands
Listen, I'm sure, you've got a few ideas.
And when you wake from the shell of this body
How will you sink your ghost in a man
Well I hope you've got something better up your sleeve

Too many times you cleaned your love dry for your family
And roll over in your sleep
Roll over twice and hold the burden like a man
Something you can keep, something you can keep
You smell the scent of something burning in the kitchen
He smells the future on the lawn.
These are the things we come to recognize as truth
We cut the right into wrong, we cut the right into wrong.

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Would it really happen
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it seems that we used to live like rebels
but now we get scared like our parents
our struggling faith,
its just a waste of money

and when you wake up tomorrow my son
yeah, you will be the father of something terrible
it will shine throughout you life
oh it won't burry you
cause we know
somewhere in the darkness
you will find love baby
you will find love

you will feel young again
and you will feel young.

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