

Something To Lose

Words and Music by Timothy Carman/Leon Ellis

Devil's keeper didn't travel much
Satan's worried 'bout him losing his touch
One more streak
And he could bet on them all
If he don't make it
He can get him a loan
Ain't all down but you give your bag away

Got my face
No one knows
Leave as you greet me
And love as you go
I'm abandoned
In the red to lose
Someone gets you
Beats standing the blues
Come on down this joint
And make all right

Gather my things
Damage control
I'm no saint
Doesn't matter at all

Ain't no objecting
Did she come with the news
Semen escaped
With an armful of booze
Had a lot of this tea
And dope for the night

Shooting snorting smoking and a drinking
High on everything
It's all that you ever
Seem to do

Having the booze
Sewing the clutch
Hand over fingers
Needs so much
Had a little stain in the red'll do
Needling my vein
In the hand will do
I'm all man and I'll
Feel all good all night

©2005 FiveWorldMusic Publishing (ASCAP). All rights reserved. Used by permission.