

Volbeat "Sad Man's Tongue"

Visit "[Sad Man's Tongue](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Well my mama told me: son you better watch out
All those nasty women gonna rip you dime for dime
But I got my pocket full of real tales, and a broken
guitar mode (guitar mode)
And the story keep on rollin', out from a sad man's
tongue

YEAH

Left my mama and papa's nest
I got the rebel fever rambling my bones
Papa said: my boy, take my Johnny Cash vinyls and go
Well I got my pocket full of real tales, and a broken
guitar mode (guitar mode)
And the story keep on rollin', out from a sad man's
tongue

~Solo~

YEAH

Strollin' down the highway with uncle sam roaring:
rebel kid get your ass home

Your ass belongs to me
Leave your Johnny Cash songs and get home
But I got my pocket full of real tales, and a broken
guitar mode (guitar mode)
And the story keep on rollin', out from a sad man's
tongue

Singing in cell 1.40.9.5
No way should I wear guns, I'm sitting my time

YEAH

~Solo~

Left 1.40.9.5 with plenty Rock'n'Roll songs painting the
road
Education sucks, so I sing my song for you
And I got my pocket full of real tales

And a broken guitar mode (guitar mode)
And the story keep on rollin', out from a sad man's
tongue

Visit [Volbeat](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.