

Twilight Singers, The

"Too Tough to Die"

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I always wonder why my mama left town
New Haven ain't a bag of salt
When nobody knows your name
You look so different over the phone

Seven states away they're doing
Doing the strange fruit swing
When they come down
You have to leave town

I am too tough to die
I am too tough to die

Blessed are those who believe
Who believe and have not seen
I wasn't there and it's got me wondering
And the man you make then and now

He's burning
School's are learning
You can't unlearn it
No room to turn, let alone run
No room to turn, let alone run

And I am too tough to die
I am too tough to die

It's in their eyes, it's unspoken
Don't even know they're out to do you harm
Can't even see the pulse beating
In the axle of your arm

Outlaw wearing diamond patches
Of sunlight on his coat
Living in a cage make a seven time daddy
Lose his mind to roam
Derision's a cold wind against my skin
You keep a flaying till there's no skin at all
What's to hold it together when you stumble
And then you fall

And I am too tough to die
I am too tough to die

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