

Black Label Society "Toe'n The Line"

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Hey, hey
Won't you get yourself out my way
Yeah, yeah
I'm living life like it's my last day

It's got me comin', it's got me goin'
Which way, I just don't know
Lord, oh Lord
I love you and I thank you so

It's my obsession, it's a truckload of aggression
Come lookin' for a friend
I ask a question, you start messin' around
With my head, once again

I'm just toe'n the line
I'm just toe'n the line
Mama, don't you worry none
We're just toe'n the line

Yeah, yeah
It's a rush running through my veins
Yeah, yeah
I'm gonna drive the wife insane

It's got me comin', it's got me goin'
Which way, I just don't know
Lord, oh Lord
I love you and I thank you so

It's my obsession, it's a truckload of aggression
Come lookin' for a friend
I ask a question, you start messin' around
With my head, once again, yeah

I'm just toe'n the line
I'm just toe'n the line
Mama, don't you worry none
We're just toe'n the line

A fist for your head
Yeah, a fist for my cure, baby

Now, I'm tired of feeling weak, Lord, I'm tired of feeling
small
Can't gonna feel like this anymore, yeah

I'm just toe'n the line, I'm just toe'n the line, yeah
Mama, don't you worry no more
Lord, we'll be doin' fine
Lord, I'm only, oh, we're just toe'n the line

Got me a fistful of creation
Ain't nothin', mama, I can't do
And build me your walls
I'm gonna break on through

Won't ya tell me, won't ya tell me
Who I am and who I can't be
Well the loser be you, women 'cos I know it ain't me
It ain't me, I know it ain't me

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