

Loudon Wainwright Iii

"No Knees"

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I ain't got no knees no more - I can't walk around.
Keep me off that killing floor, Lord, and above the
ground.
The doctor says my heart's alright, and that's alright
with me.
I guess the poison's in my system and it's settled in my
knees.

I ain't got no knees no more and I can hardly stand.
Livin' life flat on my back, it's hard to be a man.
I don't know what it's gonna take to get back on my
feet.
Lord, I'm only 28 years old and I feel damn near beat.

You know, I guess it was my drinkin' - I was drinkin' day
and night.

Now I've stopped, but it's too late and that just don't
seem right.
Why stay in the city, if you can't paint the town?
What's the use of standin' up when you keep fallin'
down?

I ain't got no knees no more - I'm not worth a dime.
I spent all my money, Lord, and I used up my time.
I should pray to heaven, and beg for mercy, please,
But Lord knows it would kill me just to get down on
these knees.

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