

Nineteen Wheels

"Last Card Down"

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(R.J. Johnson/Johnston)

spittin on the last card down
spittin on the last card down
picking up the pieces of a life (one thing remains)
a torn and frayed will to survive
but the faith might move along (along)
to be honest I've been shaking hands too long
with an empty promise
did I see you caught up in a landslide
a tender beacon in my darkest hour
spittin on
spittin on the last card down

spittin on the last card down
putting up the struggle of a life (so much can change)
hands that show their fill of disguise
but the faith might move along
to be honest I've been shakin hands too long
with an empty promise
forced to breathe discarded to a new life
you draw a breath from the moment that meets the air
spittin on
spittin on the last card down
spittin on the last card down

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