

## Cross

### "The Also Runs"

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Taylor) \*\*

Fucked - again

I was born on the twenty second floor of a bird cage

I was bound to rock - I was born to rage

When your daddy's gets drunk and your ma has no  
hope

And you're tough and you're young and you get  
enough rope

And you make a wrong turn and you ain't got no brakes

And the country's a wreck and the government's cruel

The you better check out - if you wanna be cool

It's hard road - in a world that stinks

God have mercy on a man that thinks

It's hard road - in a world that sucks

God Don't love you when you're out of luck

So I work real hard and earn my pay

And drink all night - it's the only way

To make some fun outta life - just a little bit more

and when I get up my nerve - I'm gonna rob me a store

Or even find me a girl - you never know your luck

And she'll cook and she'll clean - just to make few  
bucks

It's grand old world - going down the pan  
And there ain't no cure - for an also ran  
Yeah it's hard road - in a world that stinks  
God have mercy on man that thinks  
Yeah it's hard road - we're going down the pan  
God have mercy on the also runs  
You gotta have mercy on the also rans  
if you wanna get out gotta be desperate Dan  
You know what I mean  
A hard road  
It's a hard road - when you're on your own  
It's a hard road - when your skin's the wrong tone  
It's a hard road - if your face don't fit  
It's a hard road - you gotta take alotta shit  
'Cos God don't love you when you got no bucks  
It's hard road  
God don't love you when you're outta luck  
God have mercy

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