Zak Claxton "Toe'n The Line"

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Hey, hey, won't you get yourself out my way Yeh, yeh, I'm living life like it's my last day It's got me comin' It's got me going Which way I just don't know Lord, oh Lord, I thank you and I love 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

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

Yeh, yeh, it's a rush running through my veins Yeh, yeah I'm gonna drive the wife insane It's got me comin' It's got me going 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

A fist for your head
A fist for my cure
I'm tired of feeling weak
I'm tired of feeling small
I't gonna feel like this anymore

I'm just toe'n the line

Afterthought

Got me a fistful of creation
Ain't nothin' Mama I can't do
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
Cus I know it ain't me

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