

## Mott "Too Short Arms"

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(morgan fisher/ray major)

Last night i woke up on a subway train  
Travelling round and round all night  
My head was hurting and my clothes were torn  
It must have been a hell of a fight

And you know it doesn't feel so funny  
When you're waking up at half past eight  
And they've taken all your stuff and your money  
And you wonder was it something you said

Yes i know i ain't exactly  
A clean livin' boy  
Sometimes it just ain't fair  
When i get home to you  
After all i've been through  
You'll only scream and shout  
'cos your money's run out

I don't care  
If you go to work  
I don't care  
If you stay at home  
But if you go downtown  
That you're pulling around  
Why don't you leave me alone

You said to me that i'm wasting my life  
I've played it just like your fool  
You're no give and no talk  
I guess it won't get too far  
It ain't done me no harm  
It don't follow me at all

You said to me that i've been wasting your time  
Your gonna find another man  
I've had all i can take  
Won't you give us a break  
I'm sick and tired of people trying to tell me what i am

I don't care  
If i go to heaven

I don't care  
If i stay in hell  
'cos i know that i'm doing  
What i really wanna do  
And you know that i'm doing it well

Yes i know i didn't love my mamma  
I got everything wrong at school  
All the trouble i had from my dear old dad  
Tonight you sit tight i'm gonna give it to you

I don't care  
If you go to work  
I don't care  
If you stay at home  
But if you go downtown  
That you're pulling around  
Why don't you leave me alone

I don't care  
I got too short arms  
I don't care  
I don't care  
I got too long hands  
I don't care  
I don't care  
I got too bald head  
I don't care

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