

Shawn Colvin "Tuff Kid"

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I was a tuff kid, yeah, I was a tuff kid
It took a lot to get me on my knees
And I had a hard time, yeah, I had a hard time
Just ask somebody if you don't believe me

And my mama had me but she didn't get me
I guess I broke her at the age of five
And my daddy hit me but he couldn't quit me
We showed each other how to feel alive

So say, hey everybody at the old schoolyard
Took it all the way and we took it hard
Tell the kind of things that make you feel alright
Said the kind of things that keep you up at night

It was a small town but it didn't fit me
There wasn't anything I could do
And so I had my guitar and I took it with me
Oh, just like every single kid I knew

We say, hey everybody at the old schoolyard
Took it all the way and we took it hard
Did the kind of things that make you feel alright
Said the kind of things that keep you up at night

Not last night but the night before the
Twenty four hours getting to my door
They don't fall far and they don't fall hard
And they're knocking back till the 4th of July

They say, hey everybody at the old schoolyard
Took it all the way and we took it hard
Did the kind of things that make you feel alright
Said the kind of things that keep you up at night

Hey everybody at the old schoolyard
Took it all the way and we took it hard
Did the kind of things that make you feel alright
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