

Colocs, Les

"Ain't Givin Up"

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I want you to take a look in my life
'Cause my life is in troubled times.
I can't pay the rent, can't feed my dog
And my baby won't be 'round long.
Sittin' around in my lonely room,
Sweating and think and preparing for doom.

I don't know what to do, I don't know what to do.
My name is the deep rythm roller babe
I ain't givin up on nothin'.
I ain't givin up on nothin'.
I ain't givin up on nothin'.

My problems would be nothin' at all If I didn't drink
sometimes till dawn.
I lost my band and my snake skin boots
And I came inches from losing my truth
Lies, lies, lies, they ain't nothin' at all.
If you don't mind not standing too tall.

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