

Flat Tire

Albert King

So tough
I didn't even wanna chew
You're lies were the best I ever knew
New car new clothes
New attitude
You were always in the headlines weren't you?

You better slow down
They're draggin' your name all over this town

No luck
Always in second place
A flat tire on the road to a better place
And you know
There's some things that you can't deny
That you were always on the run with some other guy

You better slow down
They're draggin' your name all over this town
What comes around goes around

The truth is gonna come out
And I'll be the first to open my mouth
But who is gonna treat you right?
You better know tonight
The truth is gonna take place
And I'll be the first one savin' my face
But who's gonna love you more?
No one ever knows for sure
Who?

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