

Widowmaker

Donovan Woods

Way up in that tree there's a widowmaker, love
It don't envy me, I'm still a vagrant, love
There's was a house with a hardwood floor
Mine was a life with a steal trap door

Maybe I was doomed from the beginning, love
Maybe I was doomed all along
All along, all along all along

Now don't be like that, don't be like that, babe
They ain't good enough to know your name
Knock me over. Tell them I'm to blame
But don't be like that, don't be like that, babe

Maybe I was doomed from the beginning, love
Maybe I was doomed all along
All along, all along, all along