

MUD

Dorothy

Gotta get kicked down and get your hands in it
Gotta pull the thorns out and love the pain in it
From the middle to the bottom, straight up to the top
You ain't living life till you're feeling the drop

Now if your crown ain't bent and your halo ain't crooked yet
You might as well be six feet in dirt, yeah
Some call it danger, some call it trouble
I call it digging deep without a shovel

To get dirty, you gotta get a little mud on ya
Dirty, you gotta get a little blood on ya
It's the bruises and the cuts, the way you kick the dust
You can't get dirty till you get a little
Mud on ya
A little blood on ya

Gotta keep your head high till you're in a ditch
Gotta reach for the heavens, say, "The hell with it"
Like a diamond in the rough, it's the way you shine it up
You ain't living life till you're down in the mud

Now if your crown ain't bent and your halo ain't crooked yet
You might as well be six feet in dirt, yeah
Some call it danger, some call it trouble
I call it digging deep without a shovel

To get dirty, you gotta get a little mud on ya
Dirty, you gotta get a little blood on ya
It's the bruises and the cuts, the way you kick the dust
You can't get dirty till you get a little
Mud on ya
A little blood on ya

If your crown ain't bent and your halo ain't crooked yet
You might as well be six feet in dirt, yeah
Some call it danger, some call it trouble
I call it digging deep without a shovel
To get dirty
To get dirty

To get dirty, you gotta get a little mud on ya
Dirty, you gotta get a little blood on ya
It's the bruises and the cuts, the way you kick the dust
The way you kick the dust
You can't get dirty till you get a little
Mud on ya
A little blood on ya

It's the bruises and the cuts, the way you kick the dust
Kick the dust
You can't get dirty till you get a little
Mud on ya