

Just Ain't So

Eileen Rose

You roll and twist in a bed of your making and you wish you could be sleepin'

Your big dreams done gone, your head is a wreck, your own counsel ain't worth keepin'

Ya called too many wrong and the last you got left
Is the first you should be leaving

She ain't the best you can do, just the best that you got

She's a mean little fuck-up you're ready to drop

Got the back wheels spinning and they just won't stop

Got your finger on the trigger but the gun won't pop

None of your friends are gonna tell ya 'cause your friends don't know

You say it's me that's out to get, but it just ain't so.

Well the truth is you don't and you won't, never did, still you went and said I do

Two big bad words when you're clawin' 'em back, don't they claw right back at you?

There's a way you could go but the cracks gonna show and the fix ain't coming through

It ain't the best you can do, just the best that you got

And you're clean outta luck and you're ready to drop

Got your back wheels spinning and they just won't stop

You got your finger on the trigger but your gun won't pop

None of your friends are gonna tell 'cause your friends don't know

You think it's me that's out to get, but it just ain't so

It ain't the best you can do, just the best that you got

And you're clean outta luck and you're ready to drop

Now you're loadin' and lockin' and ready to rock

You got your finger on the trigger but the gun won't pop

None of your friends are gonna tell 'cause your friends don't know

You think it's me that's out to get, but it just ain't so.