

## Wailing

## Fences

The bread from you daily  
Is keeping me straight

You're always asking me If I ate

I watched you shower  
Then dry off your legs  
I loved you with such pitiful grace  
I loved you with such pitiful grace

We could raise some hell there  
We could raise some hell

You got me my liquor  
In a medical way  
I feel kinda sleepy can we get some cocaine?

I think I can taper  
One less beer a day

I loved you with such pitiful grace  
Yes I loved you with such pitiful grace  
We could raise some hell there  
We could raise some hell

The babies still wailing  
In language we made  
People keep asking does she keep us up late

Out from your body  
With blood on her face

I loved you with such pitiful grace  
Yes I loved you with such pitiful grace  
We could raise some hell there  
We could raise some hell

You moved in with your parents  
And my rents gonna raise  
If they don't sell the building I guess I will stay  
To be close to the baby  
Though I hate LA

I loved you with such pitiful grace  
Yes I loved you with such pitiful grace  
We could raise some hell there  
We could raise some hell there

Well, I'm almost 40  
I'm afraid of my age  
I wasted a decades on chasing some fame  
All that I've gotten  
Was a chair in A.A.

I loved you with such pitiful grace  
Yes I loved you with such pitiful grace  
We could raise some hell there

We could raise some hell there

We could raise some hell there

We could raise some hell