

Everyone's been asking me, "Honey, how you gonna handle yourself?"  
Looking at the family tree  
It might be  
Something that you're dealt

Amy's on her way to rehab again  
Lily's gonna drive her there  
Every ounce of gas that she has  
Mama, she'd take you anywhere

Bonny hates an emotional man  
But needs a man who understands  
And only someone she can stand  
To lose

And James is always out of town  
But he never leaves  
He doesn't know how  
Such a shame they're so predictable  
Everyone has their principles

I know I know I know they do  
And I know I know I know you have to  
But I spend all of my time  
Pruning my soul in the sunlight  
Taking pride in my abuse

Everyone's been asking  
"Baby what's your truth?"  
Oh it's just my comprehension  
It's just my point of view

It's calling up my baby brother  
When he thinks I'm the man  
It's everybody changing  
And changing what you can

I know I know I know it is  
And I know I know I know the difference  
But I spend all of my time  
Like a cokehead in a confine  
And I don't resist, you don't resist  
But you try, I've tried, I try

Everyone's been asking  
Everyone's been asking