

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