

Fur Coat Blues

Jamestown Revival

I've got a very troubled mind
Ten feet to go
Ten feet behind

I know I'll get my time
But it's a long way down the line

Lately I'm scared
Of being alive
I've got my own dog barking when I walk inside

But what's the use
In holding my pride
I've only got one shot at being alive

I'm in some head high water
Whiskey wallow
But I told my father I'd carry on his name with my
Sons and daughters
Raise them taller
And I'll hang my hat beneath the tin roof rain
When I get through these fur coat blues

I thought a while about what to do
Had me a case of them fur coat blues
But that ain't nothing new
I've been here a time or two

Lately I'm scared
I've being alive
I've got this hesitation and it's running wild

But what's the use
Of living in doubt
I've only got one shot until my time runs out

I'm in some head high water
Whiskey wallow
But I told my father I'd carry on his name with my
Sons and daughters
Raise them taller
And I'll hang my hat beneath the tin roof rain
When I get through these fur coat blues