

# Paid My Dues

Jason Eady

I'm not sleepin' anymore  
I toss and I toss and I turn around  
Well I can get up I can't come down  
Night after night I stare at the ceiling  
I can't shake this awful feelin'  
This awful feelin', all this devil dealin'  
Tell me how much will it take  
'Cause Lord I think I paid my dues

Well maybe it's the cocaine, maybe it's the pills  
Maybe it's the habits, maybe it's the bills  
Maybe it's this guilty feelin'  
But tell me how much will it take  
'Cause Lord I think I paid my dues

Well my head is still spinnin'  
Even leavin' home I can't come around  
After all this time I can't come around  
I tried being better, I tried being bad  
I tried to forget it, it took all that I had  
Took all that I had, every ounce of sad  
Tell me how much will it take  
'Cause Lord I think I paid my dues

Well maybe it's the cocaine, maybe it's the pills  
Maybe it's the habits, maybe it's the bills  
Maybe it's this guilty feelin'  
But tell me how much will it take  
'Cause Lord I think I paid my dues  
Yeah tell me how much is enough  
I'm feelin' pretty rough  
Lost all my stuff  
Goddammit this is tough  
Tell me how much will it take  
'Cause Lord I think I paid my dues