

# Volunteer

Jason Isbell

Daddy worked hard, momma worked harder  
Propped up on pain pills and pride  
They were just kids when I came in this world  
And I was a kid when they died

They'd fight about money  
They'd fight about fighting  
They'd fight about nothin' at all  
Car was still running when the deputy found 'em  
At the Shell by the Gunbarrel Mall

Take me away from here  
No, I never belonged to this place  
Wish I could disappear off the edge of the earth  
Take me away from here  
No, I don't wanna fight for the rest of my life  
I ain't your volunteer

I cried when I missed 'em  
Got lost in the system  
Foster homes passed me around  
The last one was nice  
But I ran away twice  
And they gave up on tracking me down

I met a girl, said she's from Chattanooga  
But I think she grew up out West  
Can't say I love her, but she's someone to talk to  
And I like the tattoo on her chest

Found us a spot in the KOA campground  
She says she sleeps good in the Scout  
But I got in a fight with the neighbor last night  
And they'll probably be kicking us out

Some nights I dream that I'm in Colorado  
Working a cannabis farm  
Some nights I dream that the ghost of my momma  
Is holding me tight in her arms

Take me away from here  
No, I never belonged to this place  
Wish I could disappear off the edge of the earth someday  
Take me away from here  
No, I don't wanna fight for the rest of my life  
I ain't your volunteer

Take me away from here  
Now she's licking the blade of a ten dollar knife  
Wish I could disappear off the edge of the earth  
Take me away from here  
I'm nobody's man and she's nobody's wife  
I ain't your volunteer  
I ain't your volunteer  
I ain't your volunteer