

The Wrong Side

JJ Grey & Mofro

Out in the garden
'Til the sun goes down
Work the handle 'til my fingers bleed
Made you the big man in town

While my childhood was a wasting
While my childhood slipped away
I was born on the wrong side of the tracks
So I left but I'm still looking back

Everybody's got a tell of sorrow
Try to forget it but I can't let go

I used to watch the hobos
With a jealous eye
'Cause for me there's no rails to ride
Just the pain to survive

All this time I've been a wasting
All this time done slipped away

I was born on the wrong side of the tracks
So I left but I'm still looking back
Everybody's got a tell of sorrow
Try to forget it but I can't let go

Time ain't standing still
And there ain't no way to get it back
All this looking over my shoulder
A bad habit

All my life I've been a wasting
All my life done slipped away

I was born on the wrong side of the tracks
So I left but I'm still looking back
Everybody's got a tell of sorrow
Try to forget it but I can't let go