

# 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