

Naked In Spite of Myself

John Hartford

This tongue of yours so razor sharp has cut me deep within
I feel as though your fingernails have stripped me of my skin
Could not bear to hear your voice or feel your icy touch
I'm one outside alone I find I'm naked in spite of myself

My brain is burning up inside my eyes go fiery red
My pride has turned to ashes now right here inside my head
My fingers slip in silence from the things I dearly held
I'm one outside alone I find I'm naked in spite of myself

I'm guilty here with no excuse I cannot say I tried
No place to turn no place to run no hole where I can hide
No hope of walking out to find some other kind of hell
I'm one outside alone I find I'm naked in spite of myself

My feet are numb on broken glass as on this spot I stand
I only asked for mercy but you spat into my hand
Words that split my eardrums now drown out all pleas for help
I'm one outside alone I find I'm naked in spite of myself