

Mud Puddles

Lincoln Durham

I got a nickel that I keep here in my pocket I got these snakes
kin boots here wrapped around my feet I got a picture that I ke
ep here in a locket Of a woman who's much too good for me

Chorus: I said drifters they don't step in mud puddles For fear
they'll fill it up with their own blood I said drifters they d
on't step in mud puddles For fear they'll fill it up with their
own blood I got a pocket knife my daddy gave me when I was 20
I found this dusty old hat here at 25 The years of my living ad
d up to plenty But I doubt I'll ever make it to 29

Chorus repeat

In these familiar streets I used to tread I see only shadows an
d demons instead Constant reminders Of the sins that I've made
Blood that I've lost And the price I've paid

Chorus repeat