

Man's Gotta Eat

Logan Halstead

Out here selling my food stamps
Just to make ends meet
All the time I've let slip by
Tryin' like hell to sleep
All I've got in this life
Is a flat top and two left feet
No streets of gold 'cause I've sold my soul
But a man's gotta eat

Come down off my mountain
To a holler of thieves
The copper wire that I've acquired
Laid out at my feet
Moonshine takes the place of wine
And working for dirty deeds
If your tap ain't working, ma'am
I'm sorry, a man's gotta eat

Got a few friends that've made it
Most left behind
Crushed down in the coal mines
Or OD'ed down the line
Livin' on pills and welfare
Ain't too bad for me
But the oxy's gone away now
And a man's gotta eat
Said the oxy's gone away now
And a man's gotta eat