

## The Toll

### Muscadine Bloodline

It was full wallet Friday from a 40 hour week  
I wouldn't just getting by by the skin of my teeth  
Whatever I want whenever I please  
Till your love was taking a toll on me

Tough as a steel brush to rust and a chisel to stone  
Hard as a hammer to nail and a break to the bone  
Hell, the list goes on  
Ain't found an axe that could take on this tree  
Till your love was taking a toll on me

Never could just stop after a long one or two  
Liquored up loose lips leave you all black and blue  
Sticking around was no trick up my sleeve  
Till your love was taking a toll on me

Tough as a steel brush to rust and a chisel to stone  
Hard as a hammer to nail and a break to the bone  
Hell, the list goes on  
I ain't found an axe that could take on this tree  
Till your love was taking a toll on me

Was getting good at lonesome, no one by my side  
No one to wake up or go to bed with at night  
Turns out I didn't have quite everything  
Till your love was taking a toll on me  
I thought the puzzle wasn't missing no piece  
Till your love was taking a toll on me