

Upbringing

Noah Thompson

Granny bought me cigarettes when I was fifteen
When rain came 'round and times got hard
But Daddy taught me had to clip the wings off some green
Sometimes you gotta make your own light in the dark
I turned twenty-one, found a good bar fight
Was one more round and one wrong hook
Yeah, I was so mad and I didn't know why
So I tried finding peace in the good book

Yeah, I've heard of silver linings
And I'm wondering where the hell that mine went

I'm way too young to feel this hungover
How do I keep this ship from sinking?
I swear I only hear the devil on my shoulder
He keeps leading me straight into the deep end
Deep in the whiskey, like my family tree
Wanna be the one to rewrite history
Can't help but pour one down, drain the glass, I'm thinking
Hard stuff goes with a tough upbringing

Scars on my knuckles, scars on my heart
Got bars on the windows, cars in the yard
And everything I know is going up in smoke
Hell, I don't even know where to start

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