

Prodigal

Poor Man's Poison

Pick your battles wisely son
He says, "You'll hold on to what you've found
You don't want them slantin' your name
When you finally face down
On the muddy side of town"

So keep your eyes on the road ahead
And do your best not to stray too far
You see the end's gonna come now soon enough
It don't matter who you are

So don't think no less of your humble possessions
When you see all the money they owe
'Cause all the gold they got ain't gonna change a thing
And it ain't, it ain't gonna save their souls

'Cause where we've been, and where we're from
And you could do the same, and go and get you some
But when the lights go out, you're sittin' all alone
With no money, no friends, and nowhere to begin
Prodigal - it's your own damn fault

Passing out the blame
Trying to keep yourself afloat these days
Will everybody gather over here
He's got a mouth full of poison
And some time to waste

We seen you comin' down the road
Crawlin' back home
I guess everything's goin', everybody goes
And now the only thing left is the way you left it
You had a good run and now you're chasing regrets

He said, "Where we've been, and where we're from
And you could do the same, and go and get you some
But when the lights go out, you're sittin' all alone
With no money, no friends, and nothin' left to show

Where we've been and where we're from
And you could do the same, and go and get you some
But when the lights go out, you're sittin' all alone
With no money, no friends, and nowhere to begin
Prodigal!