

Ain't Dead Yet

Sam Barber

There's a pounding in my head from every run down bar we've left

And it carries to my bones

Floats in a way that a thunder cloud blows

From the no sleep hotel nights to the shame left in my eyes

You can come take all I own

There's a fire in the kitchen, and it needs to be stoked

If you find me stoned and out too late with poison coursing through my veins

It's gonna take more than that to knock me down

I've been here damn near a million times, but that ain't ever changed my mind

If I can't stand, then I'm gonna stand my ground

Maybe it's in my head, I know I left, but I ain't dead yet

It's the way you always know, and the way you talk too slow

All the things that I can't forget, all the things that make me think of home

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