

Today's My Day

Samantha Fish

Prayin' on Sunday morning
I'm still shaking off Saturday night
I told you too many times
I don't wanna live bad life, no
All roads've been calling
I think today's my day

Well you can take your money maker
And your stand off kin
I don't need none of that, no
Not after what I did
I don't know where I'm going
But I'm gonna get there all the same

Devil's scratching at my back
Don't begging me to let him in
Black cat's been a howling
Since I don't know when
Gotta get going somewhere
Before I lose my mind

So here's what I did
I quit my job in a city
I burned my house down to the ground
Well, I's tired of feeding those cats anyway you know
I's tired of hanging around
My wheels are turning
And I ain't feeling no pain
No pain, baby

Sirens were wailing
I barely crossed the state line
Almost made it out
But it just wasn't my time
Hauled me back to town
But nothing gonna make me stay
So I've sitten here in county
That black cat's back again
But I ain't crying, baby, you know
Oh, it's not my end
All roads've been calling
Maybe tomorrow's my day