

## 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