

Hard Wired

Shakey Graves

Well water was wine back on blue mountain time
Where I watched your loving expire
While I lay close to you
As the laces on the shoe
And that's when I knew
We were hard-wired

Well you bumbled like bees
And I'm boiled like the seas
While you led where no one would follow
So I head in the mud
Of my Catholic blood
And let that minute hand face stars tomorrow

Well you are as you came
Mostly blessin' cocaine
Yeah, just a match begging for fire

Yeah, and I am as I was
Sick with mercy and love
Well, I'm sorry enough
I was hard-wired

So sit by the still
Oh, drink up your fill
Yeah, tell all of them people your problem

Yeah, well those friends were so true
When you were twenty-two
But now you have nothing in common

But they are as they came
Mostly blessin' cocaine
Yeah, just a match begging for fire

Yeah, and I am as I was
Sick with mercy and love
Well the truth always was
We were hard-wired

So go brace for good times
Oh, do what feels right
And send me the bill when you tire

'Cause I am as I came
And I'll still be the same
I got nothing to play
Mhm, I was hard-wired

Yeah, 'cause I am as I was
And I stay here because
The truth always was
We were hard-wired