

## Tow

### Devil Makes Three

Someone left a child and did not even care  
Before the first shots of the battle here had even pierced the  
air  
They run now like them children to those arms of mother earth  
To pretend as if there was a day before their very birth

Me, I just grab these ropes that me and mine have left behind  
And I stare up to that mountain that I know we got to climb  
I keep towin' that line

Mmmmmmm

I keep towin' that line

Mmmmmmm

Down in basements choked with smoke, child, of the past  
Dreams come up for air down there but they can only gasp  
All them old men they sit staring as life slips out of their gr  
ips  
Only to fall and disappear beyond their fingertips

Me, I just grab these ropes me and mine have left behind  
And I stare up to demon that you know has got to die  
I keep towin that line

Mmmmmmm

I keep towin' that line

Mmmmmmm

I keep towin' that line

Mmmmmmm

I keep towin' that line

Mmmmmmm

Down in ditches by that road I call my home  
All of you come a cussin' now and all just throwing stones  
Yes they're big men now to settle down and life's so stale and  
cold  
As if I could ever do the way they do just as they're told

Which should find me living low when the miles have passed me b  
y  
And it seems that I have left now all that I could love behind  
I'm just towin' that line

Mmmmmmm

I'm just towin' that line

Mmmmmmm