

Catch Me If You Can

The Picturebooks

Bury me in thick smoke
Lay no casket over my bones
Let my spirit ramble free

Run, runaway, man
They got a master plan
Run, runaway, man
Screamin' catch me if you can
Run, runaway, man
No time for shaking hands
Run, runaway, man
Screamin' catch me if you can

I'm so tired of feeling cold
Too goddamn young to feel old
This world ain't what it used to be

A bottle of pills to ease the pain
Ain't no use in tryin' to fight the case
Sometimes the truth will set you free

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Lord I got a call one morning
I wish it would've came with a warning
God bless the mother and the child

Behind the walls of this levee
Lord, sometimes it gets too heavy
From dawn to darkness it's a mind on fire

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I wear a smile
To hide all the pain