

Holed Up

Tony Joe White

Little less dreaming
Lock on the door
Telephone ring
Don't answer no more
Dishes in the sink
Chicken bones on the floor
Maybe losing it
I don't need no more
Holed up
Just holed
The grass is high
Weeded or broke
Looking out the window
Admiring the groove
Water hit and broke
Working up a folk

I go back in the covers
Crawl back in the bunk
Holed up
Just holed up
Baby coming over
Try to clean up my stuff
I like to get down
But I can't get up
Ready to bust it
Don't matter to me
I ain't going nowhere
Just leave me dream
Holed up
Holed up
Holed up
Living the dream
Holed up