

## Comeback Kid

Town Mountain

Feels so strange, kicking around the town of my youth  
I was never gonna stay, always hated it in truth  
The faces in the street, how they hid behind  
Barroom smiles and the empty eyes

Since then I ain't found much to hold on to  
Couple drink tickets, smoke-filled room  
Doing the best with the circumstance  
And telling myself that with...  
One more chance, I could do things better  
But I just can't get my shit together long enough  
To keep from running round like a ragged dog  
They cast their doubts, I can still remember  
Gonna shout them down, man it's now or never more to make  
The same mistakes that I did back then  
Playin' the part of the comeback kid

Rearrange the words on the page just one more time  
Carving out a reason to fit the rhyme  
Hoping they might show you the shape I'm in  
Tired and torn but then again

Here I am in the crowd of the backstage door  
Pushing my way for an open floor  
When a shadowed hand called me to the side  
Says he's got a little something that...  
I should try, to put my mind at ease  
Just a little stem is all you need, to take the edge off boy  
Now the walls around me they're starting to breathe  
Dig in my heels and ready my aim  
Bet my life on every last refrain not sure if I  
Could ever survive another hit  
Too far gone for a comeback kid

My chest it pounds like a distant drum  
Give into the heat that fills your lungs, and try to maintain  
Though you're feeling so unsteady, so unsure  
Reach down deep, can you feel the fire  
To sing another song for the uninspired part of us all  
That'll drag you down if you let it win  
One more shot for the comeback kid