

# Mark On Me

Uncle Kracker

The smell of whiskey on mother's breath  
When she told me and brother daddy left  
Pressed between the pages in my mind  
The more I find, the more I look  
Slammin' doors are an open book  
And puts me on a plane that I can't fly  
I can rearrange but that don't change  
The way it feels inside

They say nothing lasts forever  
I beg to differ, I know better  
The good book preaches life through eternity  
I can cover up this old tattoo  
And paint it down with something new  
But I can't hide the things that you can't see  
Yeah, this old world has left its mark on me

The taste of lonely at 2 a.m.  
In the only place that I fit in  
Pressed between a stranger and a pill  
Somewhere just below top shelf  
History repeats itself  
And just above the well I know I will  
I know I'll ease the pain but that won't change  
Things that just don't die

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The good book preaches life through eternity  
I can cover up this old tattoo  
And paint it down with something new  
But I can't hide the things that you can't see  
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Branded by the hand life dealt  
Stranded in a self-made hell  
I'm not sick but I'm not well

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I beg to differ, I know better  
The good book preaches life through eternity  
I can cover up this old tattoo  
And paint it down with something new  
But I can't hide the things that lie beneath  
I can't hide the things that you can't see  
Yeah, this old world has left its mark on me