

## Southern Part Of Texas

War

I can't remember, the places I've seen  
I've got me, holes in my pockets where money has been  
This ain't the first time and it won't be the last  
I've got me, loving addiction, affection for the past  
But I cannot make no sense of it  
And should I try, try, try, try  
The world spins, I'm part of it  
No wonder why, why, why, why  
Knock on my door but I won't let you in  
I've got me, big dedication, devotion from within  
Look to my window, see me, see you  
I've got me, craving collective, the obvious and new  
But I cannot make no sense of it  
And should I try, try, try, try  
The world spins, I'm part of it  
No wonder why, why, why, why  
Talk to me patience, learn all I can  
I've got me no education, no moralistic man  
This ain't the first time, we've taken to the floor  
You've got me, feeling decisive that's what I want for sure  
But I cannot make no sense of it  
And should I try, try, try, try  
The world spins, I'm part of it  
No wonder why, why, why, why  
But I cannot make no sense of it  
And should I try, try, try, try  
The world spins, I'm part of it  
No wonder why, why, why, why