

Misunderstood

William Clark Green

I'm a loser
Ain't got no friends
Yeah, I'm upward in ever circumstance
Well I'll take for what it's worth
Then I'll throw it all away
I can't turn back, it's way too late
Hey Mister
Call your Mama
Yeah call your sister in Tijuana
Tell 'em I'm headed out for the coast
That I'm tired of this town
I'm weighin' in a prayer, I'll be found

Yes I'm headed for redemption
It's time to break these chains
Yeah I drive on past the mission
And I hear the Church bells ring
I'm not runnin' from her memories
Just like you thought I would
I just need a little distance
Guess I'm misunderstood
Misunderstood

Yeah I don't want to
But I keep lookin' back
In my rear view
Stands a shattered past
I'm gonna save up all my coin
Then throw it all on red
And if it's black I've been misled

Yes I'm headed for redemption
It's time to break these chains
Yeah I drive on past the mission
And I hear the Church bells ring
I'm not runnin' from her memories
Just like you thought I would
I just need a little distance
Guess I'm misunderstood
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