

# The Spot

Your Smith

I was feeling crazy  
That summer when he let me go again  
I tried a couple things  
Kept my distance  
Spread my wings  
Tried other men

I coulda told you I was on the wrong side  
Of what was ever gonna work again  
Gotta get you off my mind  
So I'm driving up the five to stay alive til Jefferson

'Cause up there's a spot  
Whether you like it or not  
They keep the green on rotation  
No invitation, no call

Yeah, up at the spot  
Where if you're hurtin' at all  
They'll crack another cerveza  
Whether you waste it or not  
Yeah, up at the spot

Chewin' on some gum, walkin' home, and feelin' dumb  
For giving in to him another night  
Goddammit it's the way he always stays  
Just far enough away to waste my time

Hmm

And I coulda told you  
I was only settin' up the deck against myself again  
If you gotta guy like mine then read the signs  
Don't lose your mind  
Make the drive to Jefferson  
And don't stop

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Yeah, up at the spot

Up at the spot  
You don't need nobody  
You don't need no money  
You don't need nobody  
I could tell you that

You don't need nobody  
You don't need no money  
So come on bring your body

Over to the spot

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