

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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Where if you're hurtin' at all
They'll crack another cerveza
Whether you waste it or not
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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