Still Trying

Nathaniel Rateliff

When I wake up in the morning I'm gonna tell
I was standing looking backwards in the outs
You said there's room enough to cramping in the crowd
No movement here no friends to break us out
Stop breathing or we'll just twin foutI don't know
I don't know
I don't know
I don't know a goddamn thing
In these moments I forget to tell myself
And if you're rolling in it long enough your shit won't even smell
Is there no one I can trust to point it out
Well I can hardly be right here, I was spitting on myself
When I wake up in the morning I'm gonna tellI don't know
I don't know
I don't know
I dont' know a goddamn thing
This wound is gonna cancel me out Ooh ooh I don't know
I don't know
I don't know
I don't know a goddamn thing