

## Back from the Dead

Babysambles

I heard it said  
You had come back from the dead  
You were playing so fine  
Scooping up the soul of the wine  
Now courage my boy  
When they look you in the eye  
Try not to look too scummy  
If you need some money  
And you want their money

Now I know...  
This ain't no happy place to be  
You know they're nice around me  
You know they're nice about me  
And everyone agrees

About what's won in a year from here, my friend  
Promises, promises...  
You've heard it all before

But nobody ever  
Ever get me more...

Oh yes courage my boy  
When you look them in the eye  
That they laugh if they try to be funny

All along...  
Belong  
You're still my son  
And coin my words  
Oh it's absurd how you get so  
Very old, man  
Typical tan  
Took me in hand  
To ...

... hour  
Banged or bruised