

Fistful Of Dirt

Bernard Allison

Well ain't you got a fistful of dirt never you
Ain't you got a gun in your leg
One little skuff on the sole of your shoe
Or the cracks on your pretty white face

Grab a fistful of dirt
Find yourself a fistful of dirt
Instead of making it hurt
Find yourself a fistful of dirt

Well don't you hide nothing underneath your coat
Don't you hide a gun in your boot
Have you ever had the feeling of a knife at your throat
Or your gun jamming up when you shoot

Grab a fistful of dirt
Find yourself a fistful of dirt
Instead of making it hurt
Find yourself a fistful of dirt

I can shoot a hole through the heart of the ocean
Tell the full line of your shoes
Ya figure out with a fistful of dirt
It won't change a think about you

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Find yourself a fistful of dirt
Instead of making it hurt
Find yourself a fistful of dirt

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