

# Widowmaker

Donovan Woods

Way up in that tree there's a widowmaker, love  
It don't envy me, I'm still a vagrant, love  
There's was a house with a hardwood floor  
Mine was a life with a steal trap door

Maybe I was doomed from the beginning, love  
Maybe I was doomed all along  
All along, all along all along

Now don't be like that, don't be like that, babe  
They ain't good enough to know your name  
Knock me over. Tell them I'm to blame  
But don't be like that, don't be like that, babe

Maybe I was doomed from the beginning, love  
Maybe I was doomed all along  
All along, all along, all along