

# The Innocent Only

Holy Mother

If I ever get out of this city  
You will never be lonely  
Like the nights in New York  
Never sleeping  
I'll be hittin' the roadway

I'm feeling this is another change  
When the old man read  
What's the billboard saying to me  
If I ever get out of this city  
You will never be lonely

Another neon light overhead  
Just to rot my bloodshot  
Eyes are red ...but I...  
If I ever get out of this city  
You will never be lonely

And the winter holds  
The open road ahead  
I'm so tired  
I'm so tired  
I'm so tired of this  
And the summer's calling  
Me to home again  
And sometimes  
And sometimes  
And sometimes...

And the tiny cigarettes  
That you're leaving  
Are burnin' holes  
In the hallway

Another day that my meals got away  
And my bottle is broke  
From the dues I've got to pay  
Life is easy  
For all in the city  
But the innocent only

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When the old man read  
What's the old man saying to me  
If I ever get out of this city  
You will never be lonely

And the winter holds  
The open road ahead  
I'm so tired  
I'm so tired  
I'm so tired of this  
And the summer's calling  
Me to home again  
And sometimes  
And sometimes  
And sometimes

I guess that's the way it should go  
Me against the world

I'm feeling this is another change  
When the old man read  
What's the old man saying to me  
Life is easy for all  
In the city  
But the innocent

And the winter holds  
The open road ahead  
I'm so tired  
I'm so tired  
I'm so tired of this  
And the summer's calling me  
To home again  
I'm so tired  
I'm so tired  
I'm so so so tired

Oh, winter's calling me home  
And I just can't let it go  
I've got the summer, summer, summer blues