

We All Carry Something

Joe Nichols

She was born with her mama's eyes
Her mama's laugh, her mama's smile
Her mamas taste for sweet red wine
So at night she grips the bottle tight
We all carry something

He was raised in a trailer park
Where cops don't go after dark
When his daddy hit, he hit real hard
Still walks around with those battle scares
We all carry something

That makes us who we are
Standing in the rain
Or deep within our hearts
There in lies the pain
Know you're not alone
So keep holding on

He works Chicago's southside
Totes a badge and a forty-five
Watches drug dealers and babies die
Sometimes a man can't help but cry
We all carry something

And there's an Army Green Purple Heart
Went to fight for the stripes and stars
Brought back to war from land afar
Still wears that shrapnel in his arm
We all carry something

That makes us who we are
Standing in the rain
Or deep within our hearts
Therein lies the pain
Know you're not alone
So keep holding on

We all carry something

Yeah, keep holding on
And know you're not alone

Before he died on the tree
Before they nailed his hands and feet
He walked right through those city streets
Carrying the sins of you and me

We all carry something