

# They Only Take The Backroads

Look Mexico

Born in FLA  
That monster doesn't release  
Raised against the wind  
Then moved on up through the state

Twenty five miles away  
From the closest bait  
I'm drying out if I stay  
I'm drying out if I stay

Six years today  
Still in the same state  
Right here in FLA

No, I am not ashamed  
Of the places I've blamed  
Cause I'm a prodigal  
I've been addicted to change  
Yes, I've moved through the states  
Taken cuts from my graves  
And bury them right above  
The me I'm learning to hate  
The me I'm learning to hate  
The one addicted to shame