When I was born I was one solid color
I did not know it was the same sad color of my stare
When she gets off work tonight
When she gets those bruises don't you know its
Cause I made her my wife
I earned it
earned it earned it earned it
I earned it earned it earned it

When I was young I was that same solid pale blue
I did not know my head was so full it started spittin out straw
When she gets off work tonight
When shes gets those bruises don't you know its
Cause I made her my wife
I earned it
earned it earned it earned it
I earned it earned it

Where'd you get that hold on me
It's like a firework sittin in my family tree
Where'd you get that hold on me
It's like a firework sittin in my family tree

When I grew up I was a shining white pillar of salt
I did not know it was the same white falling to the earth
When she gets off work tonight
When she gets those bruises don't you know its
Cause I made her my wife
I earned it
earned it earned it earned it
I earned it
earned it earned it earned it
I earned it
earned it earned it earned it

Where'd you get that hold on me
It's like a firework sittin in my family tree
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