

All Choked Up Again

Ryan Bingham

I'm all choked up again
With these two hands and the rage I'm in
I think I just killed a man

I think it was my old man
I hadn't seen him in years and now he's bleedin' tears
And his head is in the palm of my hand

All choked up again
Have you ever met up a little command
That couldn't break a pool boy's chin?
And here it all is again

Went all in I got stuck in a jam
That's what you get when you're a gamblin' man
That's what you get when you're a gamblin' man

Well, every day you seem to dig a little deeper
Into nothin' that is left behind
Up all night 'til it's early in the mornin'
And the whole damn world's on fire

I close my eyes and I wanna start runnin'
But my legs are broken and tied
Everything around me starts spinnin'
And I realize I'm buried alive

This ain't no place for kids
But when you're raised in a bucket of rain
You either die or you learn to swim
You either die or you learn to swim

I just need to see my baby again
She took my hand there from where it began
Said she would love me with trouble I was in
Said she would love me with trouble I was in

And every day I seem to dig a little deeper
Into nothin' that is left behind
Up all night 'til it's early in the mornin'
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