

Self-Righteous Wall

Ryan Bingham

Bettin' on another long shot
'Cause the sure shot's done passed
You walk along straight and narrow
But you're barefoot in broken glass

You sleep a lot where the sunlight
Stays locked up in a hole
You can't stand to let the light in
'Cause your heart may wanna roam

You're tellin' me
I've lost it all
You're tellin' me
I've hit the wall

Your eyes melt to the windshield
As your soul runs on tired
Swervin' on the bad side of luck
Waitin' on a sign of sunrise

You can't help but wonder
How you lost all control
I guess you just couldn't keep up
With the wild horse that you stole

You're tellin' me
That I've lost it all
You're tellin' me
I've hit the wall

You set yourself on the back steps
And you feel yourself grow old
Your gray hair start runnin' back
To a place you left so cold

Well, put yourself another piece of wood
On the fire down below
'Cause you can bet it's gonna be hot
When you get to where you gonna go

You're tellin' me
I've lost it all
You're tellin' me
I've hit the wall