

Torn and Frayed

The Black Crowes

Hey, let him follow you down
Way underground wind and he's bound
Bound to follow you down
Just a dead beat right off the street
Bound to follow you down

Well, the ballrooms and smelly bordellos
Dressing rooms filled with parasites
On the stage the band has got problems
They're a bag of nerves on first night

He ain't tied down to no home town
Yeah, and he thought he was reckless
He thinks he's bad, he thinks you're mad
Yeah, and the guitar player gets restless

His coat is torn and frayed
It's seen much better days
Just long as the guitar plays
Let it steal your heart away
Steal your heart away

His coat is torn and frayed
It's seen much better days
Just long as the guitar plays
Let it steal your heart away

Joe's got a cough, sounds kind of rough
Yeah, let the codeine to fix it
Doctor prescribes, drug store supplies
Who's gonna help him to kick it?

His coat is torn and frayed
It's seen much better days
Just long as the guitar plays
Let it steal your heart away
Steal your heart away, steal your heart away

Just long as the guitar plays
Just long as the guitar plays
Just long as the guitar plays
Just long as the guitar plays