

Southern Part Of Texas

War

I can't remember, the places I've seen
I've got me, holes in my pockets where money has been
This ain't the first time and it won't be the last
I've got me, loving addiction, affection for the past
But I cannot make no sense of it
And should I try, try, try, try
The world spins, I'm part of it
No wonder why, why, why, why
Knock on my door but I won't let you in
I've got me, big dedication, devotion from within
Look to my window, see me, see you
I've got me, craving collective, the obvious and new
But I cannot make no sense of it
And should I try, try, try, try
The world spins, I'm part of it
No wonder why, why, why, why
Talk to me patience, learn all I can
I've got me no education, no moralistic man
This ain't the first time, we've taken to the floor
You've got me, feeling decisive that's what I want for sure
But I cannot make no sense of it
And should I try, try, try, try
The world spins, I'm part of it
No wonder why, why, why, why
But I cannot make no sense of it
And should I try, try, try, try
The world spins, I'm part of it
No wonder why, why, why, why