

## Knuckle Too Far

James

Slow down, my brother, your life is passing fast  
Will you remember all these scenes that you've passed  
So long, so long

Speeding past sunset, blurring from town to town  
Faces I forget, hotels all look the same  
Worn down the knuckle too far  
So long, so long

Lost are your colors, now life's in black and white  
Steals from a movie, this life's a trick of the light  
Worn down the knuckle too far  
Worn down

City of strangers, you seem so tired to me  
Don't think I'll stay here, you don't seem friendly  
I'll keep on moving, searching for peace of mind  
Rivers unwinding maybe I'll find it this time  
So long, so long  
So long

Live from my suitcase, my life's within my hands  
Sleep in a strange bed, hometown's a foreign land  
Down, the knuckle too far