

## All Sewn Up

Lucero

All sewn up  
With bad tattoos  
All bit up  
Nothin' to lose  
Well I've been a fool for oh so long

Now the Mississippi mud cakes my boots  
I'm afraid that I might drown if I don't move  
From these waters that run so deep  
From these southern ways and lazy heat  
Now I'm stuck  
Ain't got much to show  
With a little luck  
Just watch me go

I've got torn up knees and calloused fingertips  
Broken vocal chords and busted lips  
This goddamn guitar is never quite in tune  
I'd leave it behind if it weren't all I could do  
Now I'm stuck  
Ain't got much to show  
With a little luck  
Just watch me go  
Hell I'm all sewn up with bad tattoos  
Can't hide from the faded truth  
Well it follows me wherever I might move  
All sewn up with bad tattoos

Well San Francisco sure sounds nice  
And Brooklyn might suit me just fine  
Well life down here just moves so slow it seems  
Like a river barge pushin' upstream  
Now I'm stuck  
Ain't got much to show  
With a little luck  
Just watch me go  
Now I'm all sewn up with bad tattoos  
Can't hide from the faded truth  
Well it follows me wherever I might move  
I'm all sewn up with bad tattoos