

I Lived So Fast And Hard

Mel Tillis

Well I was raised on corn bread and gravy
I slept in a cardboard box till I was nearly three
I bathed myself in muddy river runnin' by our shack
By the time that I had reached thirteen I'd been through hell a
nd back
And I've been thrown from pillar to post I've been banged aroun
d and scarred
I've done so much I've seen so much I've lived so fast and hard
Lived so fast and hard
Now mama died when I was young and I never knew my dad
I never had the love and care that other children had
I spent five years in an orphan's home but I ran off one day
And I hoboed on an old freight train to San Francisco Bay
I've fought in the war I've been in jail there ain't much I ain
't done
I'd lived as much as any man fore I was twenty one I was twenty
one

And I've been thrown from pillar to post...