

## Crumbs Off The Table

RJD2

Ain't no time for pride these days  
Put one foot down, then step in place  
It's a cold world we're livin' in, here  
Makes you wonder how the hell we got here  
Ways you knew, to earn your keep  
Just don't work now -- a change in scene  
It's all the same, city to city  
You can't hold out on the  
I'll walk it off, if this dream's just a fable  
But if it ain't  
You need it done, I do my thing before they would  
I don't mind, I take the crumbs up off the table  
If it gets me to the table to eat at all

'Bout to feel some real hard times  
Might get raw for yours and mine  
Don't let your spirit get to thinkin'  
Might find yourself up on the brink, and  
If you see your folks need you  
Do whatever you've got to do  
There's fire and brimstone in these four walls  
And your diamond will is gonna rub off

I'll walk it off  
If it gets too cold, I'll walk it off  
It won't take my soul, I'll walk it off  
However long the road