

# For What It's Worth

Ryan Bingham

For what it's worth  
A nickels just a nickel son  
Your pleasure becomes your pain  
It's gonna hurt  
Your out on the road  
Your just an old horse walking alone  
Shaken off the miles been rode  
Pardon me  
Through the valley of the shadows  
Wickedness unravels

Some crooked man  
Dealing cards to an honest man  
Stealing up all his farming land  
It's a damn shame  
His oldest son is starving now  
There ain't no mule to pull the plow  
There ain't no rain  
Cause all the crops are burning dry  
Except for the tear in his mama's eye  
In her eye  
Everything is fine

With one touch  
The water turns to rust  
Tell me who is there to trust  
Anymore  
Your falling fast  
You're just a rock in glass  
Running from your shattered past

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Said a nickels just a nickel son  
Your pleasure becomes your pain  
It's gonna hurt  
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Your just an old horse walking alone  
Shaken off the miles been rode  
Pardon me  
Through the valley of the shadows  
Wickedness unravels

With one touch  
Said the water turns to rust  
Tell me who is there to trust  
Anymore  
When your falling fast  
You're just a rock in glass  
Running from your shattered past  
Tell me all you need  
Is a guitar string and a bended knee  
A country boy, that's all you need to be

Think I'm in tune  
Always gotta be a fucking train

Sometimes I can't recall

What's left of me  
Laughter on my back been peeled on off  
And the past is always catching up with me  
But I'm tired of stepping on memories and walking on  
If you could only see the best in me  
I wouldn't have to pick the guitar or write you a song  
But you only be what you can see  
And I guess the heart don't always come with the soul

I think I'll go on and call my mama  
Tell her I loving you if I ever did ever drove me away  
It wasn't that I didn't want to stick around  
Just I couldn't find the courage in the bottom of the bottle to stay

Well around my old man cleared up  
Well then tell him that everything will be okay  
And even if you can't give up on the drinking  
Well I guess I couldn't either and I still gonna love you anyways

Well I called my sister out in vegas  
Well and tell her to roll the dice for me  
And if you help me I'll help you roll you a seven  
Well I hope you can buy you a pretty house out in la

This is the best in me