

# Self-Righteous Wall

Ryan Bingham

Bettin' on another long shot  
'Cause the sure shot's done passed  
You walk along straight and narrow  
But you're barefoot in broken glass

You sleep a lot where the sunlight  
Stays locked up in a hole  
You can't stand to let the light in  
'Cause your heart may wanna roam

You're tellin' me  
I've lost it all  
You're tellin' me  
I've hit the wall

Your eyes melt to the windshield  
As your soul runs on tired  
Swervin' on the bad side of luck  
Waitin' on a sign of sunrise

You can't help but wonder  
How you lost all control  
I guess you just couldn't keep up  
With the wild horse that you stole

You're tellin' me  
That I've lost it all  
You're tellin' me  
I've hit the wall

You set yourself on the back steps  
And you feel yourself grow old  
Your gray hair start runnin' back  
To a place you left so cold

Well, put yourself another piece of wood  
On the fire down below  
'Cause you can bet it's gonna be hot  
When you get to where you gonna go

You're tellin' me  
I've lost it all  
You're tellin' me  
I've hit the wall