

# Shut It Tight

**T-Bone Burnett**

I find it hard sometimes to say the way that I feel  
I do the very things I hate to do  
I act like a child and I'm afraid of what is real  
And so I try to cover up the truth  
I stumble like a drunk along this crazy path I walk  
I have a hundred thousand questions too  
I'll go to any length to prove that nothing is my fault  
Then later on I will deny the proof  
I don't like to win but then again I hate to lose  
And in between is something I can't stand  
I don't care what you think and I hope that you approve  
I am just an ordinary man  
Sometimes I want to stop and crawl back into the womb  
And sometimes I cannot tell wrong from right  
But I ain't gonna quit until I'm laid in my tomb  
And even then they better shut it tight