

## Exit

The Black Crowes

Never fought with these dark clouds  
Nor the handful of rain  
Today my dust hit my pavement  
Went overboard again

Yeah I've heard all the songs of protest  
So much reason for the rage  
People so blind in their conquest  
They forgot the title page

So don't you pity me  
Misplace my intentions  
Don't, don't mistake me  
This is no illusion  
This is an exit

Baby I've been your trophy  
Yes I've been your hole  
Well I been your constellations your constitution  
I've even been your parole  
So if you want to beat me  
Be prepared for a shock  
Cause baby baby, with your crime yeah  
You will find, who holds the key and who holds the lock

So don't you pity me  
Call me a desert  
Don't mistake me  
Call me deserter  
This is an exit

So don't you pity me  
Don't misplace my intentions  
Don't mistake me  
This is no illusion  
This is an exit