

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