

# Lay It All on Me

The Black Crowes

Come on down crooked man  
Step on up broken man  
It's okay to cry troubled man  
Just ease your worried mind and rest awhile

Do you remember when it started  
You had a dream  
Now you never talk about it  
Your fame & riches were everything  
No matter what the cost  
Now you wish you hadn't blown it

Well lay it all on me  
Lay it all on me

Come on down crooked man  
Step on up broken man  
It's okay to cry troubled man  
Just ease your worried mind and rest awhile

I came to see how you were doing  
It's been awhile  
Lookin back over your shoulder  
You were restless and you were wild  
Always running away  
Once was young now is older

Lay it all on me, lay it all on me

Come on down crooked man  
Step on up broken man  
It's okay to cry troubled man  
Just ease your worried mind and rest awhile