

## Torn and Frayed

The Black Crowes

Hey, let him follow you down  
Way underground wind and he's bound  
Bound to follow you down  
Just a dead beat right off the street  
Bound to follow you down

Well, the ballrooms and smelly bordellos  
Dressing rooms filled with parasites  
On the stage the band has got problems  
They're a bag of nerves on first night

He ain't tied down to no home town  
Yeah, and he thought he was reckless  
He thinks he's bad, he thinks you're mad  
Yeah, and the guitar player gets restless

His coat is torn and frayed  
It's seen much better days  
Just long as the guitar plays  
Let it steal your heart away  
Steal your heart away

His coat is torn and frayed  
It's seen much better days  
Just long as the guitar plays  
Let it steal your heart away

Joe's got a cough, sounds kind of rough  
Yeah, let the codeine to fix it  
Doctor prescribes, drug store supplies  
Who's gonna help him to kick it?

His coat is torn and frayed  
It's seen much better days  
Just long as the guitar plays  
Let it steal your heart away  
Steal your heart away, steal your heart away

Just long as the guitar plays  
Just long as the guitar plays  
Just long as the guitar plays  
Just long as the guitar plays