The Sheepdogs

Wish I knew just what to do when trouble really starts You can't hold it in your mind You can't run it on down that line It's not made that way by design

I filled it up from your lovin' cup When my back's already against the wall I've been humbled like this before You can't walk on out that door It's not made that way anymore

So I'm laid back
Take me back to where I'm laid back
There's trouble on every track
So just keep it laid back

Wakin' time's a weightless time
Tell me who you really are
You've been racing cross your mind
You can't rush to make a dime
I'll just idly bide my time

So I'm laid back
Take me back to where I'm laid back
There's trouble on every track
So just keep it laid back