## **Corn Rows**

## **Wide Mouth Mason**

It might take some time But I'll do it on my own YOu act as if it's a crime Like I'm bad down to my bones But I sleep at night time And I can't understand how you ever did Sounds cliche I can't live a lie I was feeling old and tired Now I feel like a little kid I think you're suddenly blind Only see waht you want to do Good God man where's your mind You don't see me but you're so easy to see through Now I'm slipping through the corn rows Now I'm slipping through the corn rows You can't see me any more Now you're slipping through the corn rows Slipping through the back rows Can't see me anymore, can't see me anymore