

Fur Coat Blues

Jamestown Revival

I've got a very troubled mind
Ten feet to go, ten feet behind
I know I'll get my time
But it's a long way down the line Lately, I'm scared of being alive
I've got my own dog barking when I walk inside
But what's the use of holding my pride
I've only got one shot at being alive I'm in some head-high water
Whiskey wallow
But I told my father I'd carry on his name with my sons and daughters
Raise them taller
And I'll hang my head beneath the tin roof rain
When I get through these fur coat blues
I thought a while about what to do
I had me a case of them fur coat blues
But that ain't nothing new
I've been here a time or two Lately, I'm scared of being alive
I've got this hesitation and it's running wild
But what's the use of living in doubt
I've only one shot until my time runs out
I'm in some head-high water
Whiskey wallow
But I told my father I'd carry on his name with my sons and daughters
Raise them taller
And I'll hang my head beneath the tin roof rain
When I get through these fur coat blues When I get through these fur coat blues

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