

Rough patch

In the middle of a winter tour, me and friends
On a sunny day in the mood of the mountains
That's when my mother called to say my dad is dead
And the only thing I could do was shakin' my head

Refrain

Sittin' on the floor, waiting, lying like trash
Never no more knocked out by a rough patch

One time is not enough, so it came twice
Two women o'mine looked at other guys
Don't ask me why, I couldn't tell what I did wrong
But now I don't need much before I'm gone

Now, down in the valley, in the Roadrunner club
The night's here and I felt like fire in my blood
I had a cold sweat, shaking and vision of death
But when me feet touched back the ground, I was back to race

Refrain