

# Sad Man's Tongue

## Volbeat

Well, my mama told me:  
"Son you better watch out  
All those nasty women  
Gonna rip you dime for dime"  
But I got my pocket full of real tales  
And a broken guitar mode  
Guitar mode  
And the story keep on rollin'  
Out from a sad man tongue Yeah! Left my mama and papa's nest  
I got the rebel fever ramblin' my bones  
Papa said: "My boy  
Take my Johnny Cash vinyl and go"  
Well I got my pocket full of real tales  
And a broken guitar mode  
Guitar mode  
And the story keep on rollin'  
Out from a sad man tongue  
Bow! Yeah! Strollin' down the highway  
Said uncle Sam:  
"You rebel kid now get your ass home  
Your ass belong to me  
Leave your Johnny Cash song and get home"  
I got my pocket full of real tales  
And a broken guitar mode  
Guitar mode  
And the story keep on rollin'  
Out from a sad man tongue Singin' in cell 1.40.9.5  
No way should I wear guns  
I'm sitting my time Bow! Yeah!  
Well, left 1.40.9.5  
With plenty rock'n'roll songs to play on the road  
Education sucks, so I sing my song for you  
But I got my pocket full of real tales  
And a broken guitar mode  
Guitar mode  
And the story keep on rollin'  
Out from a sad man tongue

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>