## Ray LaMontagne, Henry Nearly Killed Me (It's A S

All my life I been poor boy son, Scratchin' for my meat I have been kicked in my teeth, Till the blood run hot and sweet

I seen a lot of living my friend, And this I will repeat, Just because you knock a man down Don't mean that you got hime beat

It's a shame, shame, shame Baby it's a cryin' shame

Henry nearly killed me, 'Fore they hauled his ass in jail Slapped me right across my face With a flour sack full o' nails

Nearly broke my head in two with his steel-toed boots Shovin' all that money Down the laundry chute

It's a shame, shame, shame Baby it's a cryin' shame

Well, sweet little Mary Anne With her make-up all a mess, Picks herself up off the floor Coughs and straightens her dress

Sayin' please, please daddy, can I Have just a little bit more I said sorry baby, but im headin' out Somehow this town don't feel like home anymore

It's a shame, shame, shame Baby it's a cryin' shame

I've seen a lot of living my friend, And this i will repeat Just because you knock a man down Don't mean you got him beat