

The Black Crowes, Lay It All On Me

Written by: R. Robinson & C. Robinson

Come on down crooked man
Step on up broken man
It's okay to cry troubled man
Just ease your worried mind and rest awhile

Do you remember when it started
You had a dream
Now you never talk about it
Your fame & riches were everything
No matter what the cost
Now you wish you hadn't blown it

Well lay it all on me
Lay it all on me

Come on down crooked man
Step on up broken man
It's okay to cry troubled man
Just ease your worried mind and rest awhile

I came to see how you were doing
It's been awhile
Lookin back over your shoulder
You were restless and you were wild
Always running away
Once was young now is older

Lay it all on me, lay it all on me

Come on down crooked man
Step on up broken man
It's okay to cry troubled man
Just ease your worried mind and rest a while