

Grandaddy, Lost On Yer Merry Way

Trouble with a capital T, "Tie him down" they said, But tired ain't for me
Let this one fly...

I wonder what they'll make of me, When i'm good and gone in song
In God's country
Let this one fly...

Off on a merry way, Often in a lotta days, Lost on yer merry way
Cause unrevealed and never known...And never known...

Trouble with people like me, Tie 'em down and then they vanish instantly
Let this one fly...

Its really no problem, you see, When the sky ignites and your days crash quietly,
Let this one fly...

Off on a merry way, Often alotta days, Lost on yer merry way
Cause unrevealed and tucked away

Often alotta days, Lost on yer merry way, Cause unrevealed and never known
All that i'm asking tonight, is that I make it back home alive

No explosions, no crashes, no fights, I wanna get back home...
Back home...back home...
I wanna get back home...
Back home...back home...
I wanna get back home...
Back home...back home...
I wanna get back home...
Back home...back home...
Back home tonite