

Wandering Man

Jamestown Revival

Walls keep falling while I look the other way
Never meant for hanging on
Told my lady the bread was coming home
Lately all that bread is gone

She said, Oh my don't be shy if your sleeping in my bed
but don't mind coming by if you don't bring home that bread

I said, The good times are over, I can't get no relief
Mama, I'm broke down and lonely, on my knees.
I never go easy, believe me. I'm always gonna hold the line
This wandering man got a hell of a plan but he's running out of
time

I said to my bill collector don't come knocking at my door
There aint no money for ya here
And if I had a single dollar to my name
Well I'd go spend on my dear

And he says, Oh my don't you try to keep your money hid
Time keeps ticking by, I ain't playing with you kid

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I can't hold this house of cards for long (3x)
I can't hold this, I can't hold this

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