

Gone A Long Time

Billy Strings

Headin' South to Georgia, four shows in a row
Didn't get no sleep last night, the way these drivers roll
Heaven seems so far away, I believe it in my soul
I'll be gone a long time

Heard my baby laughing, like a jackal in the night
Looked in through the window, and I saw an awful sight
He took off his overcoat and she turned out the light
I'll be gone a long time

Jaybird seen a little worm, wiggling on the ground
Guess there ain't no hiding place, no matter where I'm found
Just came from Traverse City, now I'm Withlacoochee bound
I'll be gone a long time

Jesus took the water and turned it into wine
Me? I take them pretty girls, and try to make 'em mine
I tell 'em not to worry, that I'll see 'em down the line
I'll be gone a long time

Well, I just keep a rolling to the rhythm of the band
If you think I'm lucky boys, you just don't understand
That I'll pick this old guitar till my fingers turn to sand
I'll be gone a long time
I'll be gone a long time