

Hazy Morning

Blitzen Trapper

Hazy mornin'
Yeah, I'm joggin' my head, remember what you said
That God is either dead or maybe comin' right up behind me

Hazy mornin'
We were drivin' that line, feelin' so fine
Never so blind as the day I let you leave the fold

So if you're ready to roll with us again
There's a bright white light at the tunnel's end
It was back in 1998
When the shots rang out and the old world passed away
Hey hey, hey hey hey hey

Hazy mornin'
It's a perfect kind of lie, let the boys just tell you why
Like a knuckle in your eye, tryin' to hold on to the razor's edge

Hazy mornin'
Yeah we took her to the van, parked behind the grand stand
Brown grass growin' and the blood was flowin' like a backwards rain

So if you're ready to roll with us again
There's a bright white light at the tunnel's end
It was back in 1998
When the shots rang out and the old world passed away
Hey hey, hey hey hey hey

Hazy mornin'
Whatever gets it done, there's a hand for every gun
The boys just comin' hard and fast, a trench coat tailored for the w
atching hour

Hazy mornin'
Now I'm left without a place, a country or a face
Nowhere to replace this religion of my childhood heart

So if you're ready to roll with us again
There's a bright white light at the tunnel's end
It was back in 1993
As the guitars were slayin' and the old world passed away
Hey hey, hey hey hey hey

So if you're ready, won't you roll with us, with us
So if you're ready, won't you roll with us, with us
So if you're ready, won't you roll with us, with us
So if you're ready, won't you roll with us, with us
So if you're ready, won't you roll with us, with us
With us