

## Lost

Bryan Martin

Ran the same street as the Devil  
I've shook his hand  
I can tell you I ain't ever  
Feared another man  
I'm far from a saint just shy of disciple  
Some know what I mean  
I've done things that make your skin crawl baby  
But I'm 10 years clean

Runnin' round, runnin' round  
When it comes to lonely, I know that sound  
Runnin' round, runnin' round  
'Cause I've been lost more than I've been found

Whiskey and codeine  
Was my poison of choice  
That was long before my babies  
And I found my voice  
I picked up a pen and started writing y'all  
It became healing for me  
But even after all these years now  
It's still plain to see

I'm runnin' round, runnin' round  
When it comes to lonely, I know the sound  
Runnin' round, runnin' round  
I've been lost more than I've been found

Runnin' round, runnin' round  
When it comes to lonely, I know that sound  
Runnin' round, runnin' round  
'Cause I've been lost  
I've been lost more than I've been found

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