Wolves Cry

Bryan Martin

Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh

Well I was born on the banks of the Sabine River
Not far from the Texas line
I ain't got much but I'm damn proud of this
Double wide up in the pines
I'll do whatever it takes, I'll go to my grave
Protecting me and mine
So you better understand if you step on my land
I'll leave you where you lie

Let the wolves cry
Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh
Let the wolves cry

Well the devil's seed is money and greed
And we've all paid the cost
There ain't no way to ease the pain from this disease
Or get back what we've lost
Now history says that the wolves are all dead
But the truth is we've all moved on
We're still around on the outskirts of town
Just wanna be left alone

Let the wolves cry
Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh
Let the wolves cry

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