

For A Long While

Colter Wall

This old guitar, I've toted far
And though she's sometimes outta tune
She earns her keep each time she speaks
In the dance halls and barrooms
There ain't an hour that old wildwood flower
Don't procure a little smile

I guess that's how it's always been
Or at least for a long while

It never fails when the world ails you
And throws you to the ground
Some old song forgotten long ago
Comes back around
Picks you up and dusts you off
In an old analog style

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Laid my head on feather beds
And a pallet on the floor
But I'd contest my best nights rest
Followed work days full of chores
Any man that works his hands
Knows true reward and trial

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Or at least for a long while

Restless and breathlessness
Can creep in over time
When things get slow you got to go
Hear that highway whine
The more you roam, you'll long for home
With every passing mile

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