

Stumble

Current Swell

She plays harmonica in the morning
just about the crack of dawn
With the walk home that she was strolling
after waking up on the lawn
She stays out in the evening
just about the time of close
She tells her friends she's leaving
but she's just looking for a place to go.

I'm just trying to find my way
Seem to lose it just the other day
I'm just trying to find my mind
Seem to lose it all the time

Take me down
Further on down the road
I been walking with my shoes off
to the water that is below
Well I could get so used to this
This is the place for me
But I was born locked to the land
and that's why I had to leave

I'm just trying to find my way
Seem to lose it just the other day
I'm just trying to find my mind
Seem to lose it all the time