

Lost On Yer Merry Way

Grandaddy

Trouble with a capital T
"Tie him down", they said but tired ain't for me
Let this one fly
I wonder what they'll make of me
When I'm good and gone in song in God's country
Let this one fly

Off on a merry way
Often in a lotta days
Lost on your merry way
'Cause unrevealed and never known
And never known

Trouble with people like me
Tie 'em down and then they vanish instantly
Let this one fly
It's really no problem, you see
When the sky ignites and your days crash quietly
Let this one fly

Off on a merry way
Often in a lotta days
Lost on your merry way
'Cause unrevealed and tucked away

On your merry way
Often in a lotta days
Lost on your merry way
'Cause unrevealed and never known

All that I'm asking tonight
Is that I make it back home alive
No explosions, no crashes, no fights
I wanna get back home
Back home, back home
I wanna get back home
Back home, back home
I wanna get back home
Back home, back home
I wanna get back home
Back home, back home
Back home tonight