

## Nine Days

Greensky Bluegrass

I've been fishing this river  
Four days and three nights  
No coffee with breakfast  
And I don't feel alright  
All this time on my hands  
And all of my arms  
So many we've hurt  
That there's none left to harm

Take me back up the river to my home  
I've earned nothing here worthy to save  
And I'm tired of pushing my hands

Boat bought by my father  
I can't seem to earn  
Nothing feels like it's mine  
Except these bridges I've burned  
Here I hide all my troubles  
While I try to keep face  
I'm behind my own self  
I can't keep my own pace

Take me back down the road to my home  
I've earned nothing here worthy to save  
And I'm tired of racing myself

Five days to row home  
Still I've nothing to save  
It's all the work that I've wasted  
That makes me this way  
I'm twisting this piece  
That I took on myself  
Only hope for me left  
Is to redefine wealth

Let me back in the house that's my home  
I've earned nothing here worthy to save  
And I'm tired of making excuses