

Reason or Rhyme

Joe Purdy

Well I'll sit here tonight and play you here this guitar of mine
I'll sit here tonight and play you this guitar of mine
Got no where to be but I can't remember what time

Well the rain it keeps falling, it turns into drizzle and snow
Yeah the rain keeps falling, it turns into drizzle and snow
Got no where to be but I don't know where to go

Well we rode on the rails and took down the songs that we played
Once we rode on the rails recording the songs that we played
My old pal billy got mad, grabbed the tapes and took them away

There ain't no telling why we do what we do
There ain't no reason or rhyme
I got put on foot in front of the other
Or I could just lay down and die
And I'll always love you but you never stayed
So I guess I'll just go it alone
Sometimes I traveled this world all over
Sometimes I just want to go home

Well the dogs in the corner
He's weary from traveling far
Yeah the dogs in the corner
He's weary from traveling far

It's hard to say where you've gone
But I know where you are