Bobby Lee

Kris Delmhorst

Late morning, midnight, sunny Tuesday gloom Silence under shutters, stillness in the room

Bobby Lee, Bobby Lee, this cave?s too dark for me I gotta go out where the wind can find my face And I just hope that you?ll see eventually That I was only trying to roll the stone away, roll the stone a way

The years and the seasons, the tide and the breeze They come and bring their changes So you call them all your enemies

Bobby Lee, Bobby Lee, I don?t think I can breathe And the walls get closer every single day Yeah, and it?s true I?m gonna leave, I just hope you can believ e How hard I really tried to roll that stone away, roll that ston e away

Sorrow comes a knocking but you won?t let her inside So she goes away with a joy, her little sister But she?s looking back in her tracks, a tear in her eye

And Bobby Lee, Bobby Lee, I believe it?s killing me And I got no other words that I can say But I pray every night that someday you might Find a way to roll that stone away

And Bobby Lee, Bobby Lee, oh, you meant the world to me And I'll miss you more than I could ever say But I tried for so long and no one is that strong I think it?s you who?s gotta roll that stone away Roll that stone, roll that stone, oh, roll that stone