

Meet Again

Langhorne Slim

If we should meet again
Depending on where and when
I would hold you in my arms
And take back all that I done wrong
If we should meet again

The road where we belong
Is crooked, cold, and long
I never truly understood
My way around this neighborhood
If we should meet again
If we should meet again

The storm clouds have burst
So let 'em hear us curse
There's nothing left for us to fear
Except ourselves and what we've done here
If we should meet again
Love, if we should meet again