

Next Go 'Round

Old Crow Medicine Show

When the summer is come and gone
As the leaves fall on the lawn
I think about pleasures pass me bye
And I am thinking of my old home
And the love I left behind
No I couldn't I go back there if I try

On my next go round
I'm gonna keep it to
The dreams we new
Before I broke them down
Gonna take your hand
Wanna be the man
Who pulls you from the ground
I won't let you down
On my next go round

We were standing on the edges
Of a thousand burning bridges
Sifting through the ashes every day
What we thought would never end
Now is nothing more than a memory
The way things were before
I lost my way

On my next go round
I'm gonna keep it to
The dreams we new
Before I broke them down
Gonna take your hand
Wanna be the man
Who pulls you from the ground
I won't let you down
On my next go round

Now the winds are blowing steady
My bags are awful heavy
I wish that I could stop and turn around
But there are no second chances
In a world of circumstances
Oh in this life you don't get no next round

On my next go round
Gonna start again
Gonna let you in
Gonna lay our burdens down
Gonna be the one to never turn and run
I'll always be around
I won't let you down
On the next go round

I won't let you down
On the next go round