

Postcard From Kentucky

Rocky Votolato

Jack Daniel's in one hand
A Basic Light in the other
My two bestfriends for so long
That I can't even remember
Blood of christ is dripping in
To the eyes of the world again
On a horse it seems headless
No telling where we're going
Maybe you could turn it around
You say "Shut up you're crazy,
We can't go back in time"
I know, but the rain it haunts my mind
If you knew what it meant to keep your heart the same
I swear to god you tried hard not to change
Filling station 2 am
Filling out a postcard again
Laughing and remembering
What you say, you're lucky you're still breathing
Hell I'm ready for what waits
Return my body to the leaves
With your ghost singing me to sleep
I can hear the melody sing
Maybe you can still it around
You say "Shut up you're crazy,
You can't go back in time"
I know but the rain it haunts my mind
If you knew what it meant to keep your heart the same
I swear to god you tried not to change
And even on your leaving...
All I need had gone