

## Due Time

Sam Barber

Days are hard, and I've added a couple scars  
But I swear that I'll be home in due time  
'Cause I'm away for work when I should be holding her  
But I guess I's built to stubborn for this life

I can see her in the yard screaming, "Damn that old guitar  
If you want me, boy, you'd better get here fast"  
But the more that I skip town, the more that I find out  
This body of mine wasn't made to last

If I was there, I'd let you know that the love I got is whole  
And it's all right here if you just take my hand  
Then we dance through the lawn, drinking whiskey till we fall  
But clearly God, He had different plans

'Cause I'm too drunk for you and I'm too strung out for me  
So I guess now I'm my own worst enemy  
From the body that I bleed to the bar smoke air I breathe  
Well, I promise you I'll be back in due time

Torn and withdrawn, every thought I have feels wrong  
Where do I go when I cannot find faith?  
I'm all out of dreams and I ain't heard you speak in weeks  
Well, I need you now more than I need me  
Just like the boards beneath my feet held by trust do shift and  
    creak  
Well, I've lost my time, and days have made me weak

'Cause I'm too drunk for you and I'm too strung out for me  
So I guess now I'm my own worst enemy  
From the body that I bleed to the bar smoke air I breathe  
I promise you I'll be back in due time  
One, two, three, four

'Cause I'm too drunk for you and I'm too strung out for me  
So I guess now I'm my own worst enemy  
From the body that I bleed to the bar smoke air I breathe  
Well, I promise you I'll be back in due time