

Only Son

Shakey Graves

I used to be an only son
My heart was but a stranger
It wallowed in the races won
and craved impending dangers.

When it settled on,
and pined and pondered
On the chosen roads it had to wander.

Well I used to be an only son.
(Yeah) My heart was but again
Oh he has a loaded gun!
And how, above the weather?

And it will always let me forget her
And this sturdy wood will burn forever,
in us together.

I used to be an only son.
(Yeah) My heart was but again
Oh, but he has a loaded gun.
It howled, above the weather.

Oh its evil ways,
let me forget her.

And this sturdy wood will burn forever,
in us together.

Ohhhhhh

Mhhhhhh Hmmmm Hmmmm