

South by Somewhere

The Band of Heathens

Wish I could go way back when
The truth was real and I could touch her skin
But I'm caught here in the middle of the world
Behind the movers and the shakers and the glamorous girls
Stuck behind the movers and the shakers and the glamorous girls

They don't give a good damn for me
It ain't cool to be blue in the land of the free
Said it ain't cool to be blue in the land of the free

Stuck going South by somewhere
North by no one
I'm running out of time
Missing the fire when I lived with desire

I know you've felt the same way too
Lost in the middle there was nothing you could do
Want to run away want to get back home
To my sweet little girl and the ones I love
To my sweet little girl and the ones I love

Done going South by somewhere
North by no one
I'm running out of time
Missing the fire when I lived with desire

Done going South by somewhere
North by no one
I'm running out of time
Missing the fire when I lived with desire

I'm dropping out
Tired of signing in
Trying to pick up my life
Trying to pick up my life
Just trying to pick up my life
Yeah trying to pick up my life