

## Maxwell

### The Infamous Stringdusters

Maxwell was a measured man, played his cards with a heavy hand  
Until the day his fortune fell, ask me how I knew him well  
Born unto a family, stump in place of a family tree  
Only child left alone, mother dead and his father gone

Maxwell my boy  
What will be your fate  
Oh Oh it's not too late  
Maxwell my boy  
What will be your fate...

Had more land than you or me, he owned damn near everything  
House was on the highest hill, standing there, standing still  
Looking back as I neared the end, yeah no one there to call a friend  
All he had was all he owned, behind the silent walls of stone

Maxwell my boy  
What will be your fate  
Oh, oh, it's not too late  
Maxwell my boy  
What will be your fate...

Well I used to be a measured man, played my cards with a heavy hand  
Truest love, never known, this lonesome tale, is my own  
When the night bird sings it's song, yeah and I regret all I've done  
I recall those darkest days, and thank the lord that an can change

Maxwell my boy  
What will be your fate  
Oh, it's not too late  
Maxwell my boy  
What will be your fate  
Oh, it's not too late  
Oh, it's not too late