

Wash It Clean

The Lone Bellow

All my life I tried to let you go
Would you stay
Time is growing shorter
You're reaching for your keys
Half moon light over your shoulder
In the canyon that you made

Soak my hands in gasoline
I can't wash it clean
Bathe my days in revelry
I can't wash it clean
Wake up with a howl
It's too late to turn back now

All my life I tried to let you go
Would you stay
There's one road out
They open for a season
Colder days are coming
Along with all your reasons

Soak my hands in gasoline
I can't wash it clean
Bathe my days in revelry
I can't wash it clean
Wake up with a howl
It's too late to turn back now
Too late to look back now

All my life I tried to let you go
Would you stay
Loose the dust from your shoes
The weight of your crown
Whatever road you choose
Just stay above the ground