

No Way To Know

The Red Clay Strays

Well, I've been running around trying to figure out
Just what this 'ole life's supposed to mean
Should I fall right into place and be another gear
In the heart of this machine
Should I be secured by the chain that keeps me
Tethered to that cold floor
I can't see my future
I guess there's no way to know

My old lady she kept telling me
That all she wants to do is settle down
Oh, but I was born a ramblin' man
And I bet that you can guess how that turned out
But does that make me crazy for picking guitar
Over picking love
I can't see that far ahead
I guess there's no way to know

There's no way to know what'll happen
We all kinda wonder our own way
In life's long search for satisfaction
I pray I find it someday

So I'm out here runnin' around trying to figure out
How it goes along way
Don't you know I thought to call it quits
So many times, 'bout driven me insane
I guess I'll keep ramblin' til the day
I hit that cold hard floor
Will they be singing my songs
I guess there's no way to know

There's no way to know what'll happen
We all kinda wander our own way
In life's long search for satisfaction
I pray I find it someday
Oh yeah
Oh yeah
Oh yeah