

Great Unknown

The Strumbellas

I have lived in simpler times
Been a wilderness on fire
I've done good, and I have lied
I've learned to swallow all my pride

When the day comes
When the day comes

I'll be ready, I'll be ready
I'll be ready, oh-oh-oh
I'll be ready, I'll be ready
I'll be ready, oh-oh-oh
I'll be ready, I'll be ready
To chase the great unknown

Gave away the stripes I earned
Watched all my possessions burn
I guess I'll die with what I learned
Live to see the tables turn

When the day comes
When the day comes

I'll be ready, I'll be ready
I'll be ready, oh-oh-oh
I'll be ready, I'll be ready
I'll be ready, oh-oh-oh
I'll be ready, I'll be ready
To chase the great unknown

At my funeral, they'll be dancing in the streets
Singing all the songs, but singing out of key
At my funeral, they'll be dancing in the streets
Singing all the songs, but singing out of key
Singing out of key

I'll be ready, I'll be ready
I'll be ready, oh-oh-oh
I'll be ready, I'll be ready
I'll be ready, oh-oh-oh
I'll be ready, I'll be ready
I'll be ready, oh-oh-oh
I'll be ready, I'll be ready
To chase the great
To chase the great unknown

The great unknown
The great unknown
The great unknown
The great unknown