

The Sheriff

The Strumbellas

I'm easily amused by the things you say
Oh then it took me, oh then it took me
Back to those old darn days

Oh and I sit by the lake and watch the boats as I think
Oh when I'm looking, oh
Oh and sometimes I hope that they sink

And I say,
I'm not the sheriff, I'm not the sheriff here
I'm not the sheriff, I'm not the sheriff here

Oh and I've learned everything from my mother's hurt
Oh and I listened, oh and I listen
Oh how I followed that burn

Hell I fished the night away with my father on the lake
Oh when he took me, oh when he took me
Oh how I miss that old place

And I say,
I'm not the sheriff, I'm not the sheriff here
Oh I'm not the sheriff, I'm not the sherrif here

And all good things gone
When all good's gone wrong

I'm not the sheriff, I'm not the sheriff here
I'm not the sheriff, I'm not the sheriff

I'm not the sheriff, I'm not the sheriff
I'm not the sheriff, I'm not the sheriff