

Late Night Pilgrim

Tift Merritt

Rain like static falling in my eyes,
Rain like static on the road,
Rain on the loners and the regular thieves,
Everybody else has gone home.
If I could stay in your hotel bed,
Sleep all day --
I made my mind up a long time ago,
Got to keep on weaving my way

Like a late night pilgrim
Looking for redemption in the underground.
Lord, won't you help a late night pilgrim
When the morning comes around.

You'll get dirty before you get clean,
That's how a dream will go.
And when it don't light like gasoline,
You're on your own.

Just a late night pilgrim
Looking for redemption in the underground.
Lord, won't you help a late night pilgrim
When the morning comes around.

Sometimes, I am the fool who's dealing cards
To a ghost whose running late.
Sometimes, the prophets are just like me,
Can't do nothing but sit up and wait

With all the late night pilgrims
Looking for redemption in the underground.
Lord, won't you help the late night pilgrim
When the morning comes around.
Lord, won't you help the late night pilgrim
When the morning comes around.