

Turnstyled, Junkpiled

Townes Van Zandt

Well, I've been turn-styled,
Junk-piled
And railroaded too
I've been laid low
But don't you know
I'm still in love with you
I've been took down many a road
If anybody says I ain't day lie
But ain't got no plans
Except to be your man
And love you 'til I die

Well you got me under your spell
Won't you tell
Me all 'bout your wonderful charms
I got time to burn
And a lot to learn
Mama, take me in your lovin' arms
Well, I know that probably
You feel quite oddly
'Bout you hear say
But if you hold me tight
It's gonna be all right
Mama, chase my blues away