

Snipe Hunt

Tyler Childers

I flung the door open and let the heat rise
To heat up the world 'cause I thought it was mine
And all the while, all my plants froze inside
'Cause there's only so much to go 'round

And it took me some tries and a whole lot of kindlin'
But when the lesson arrived, it only took me a minute
To learn, there was some things better off freezing
I can name you a few that I've found

Hate is a thing that can poison your veins
And get in your eyes when you're sweating on stage
Shifting around for a clock on the wall
To tell you it's almost over

Vans, they keep rollin' and times for the birds
To chirp in your ear on the rumors they heard
Flyin' above all the good in this world
Shittin' on cattle and clover

Now, when I was a young boy, I thought I could track
And an old timer sat down and wretched me this sack
And he told me all the knowledge I lacked
On an ornery thing called a snipe

Picked me up on a Friday, and he dropped me and Charlie
Told me when he'd be back, and he went off to party
And I sat on the hill like Jeremiah Johnson
I froze my dumb ass off all night

That's the way that I feel when I look at our past
And the handshakes you gave me, if you're callin' them that
And the snickers you tried to pass off as laughs
And the way your eyes never met mine

Paranoia is a thing that you're making when sleep
Ain't a thing you recall, ain't a habit you keep
One ol' boys' nightmare is another folks' dream
It's all in the way that you hold her

Hotels are lonely, I reckon I know
I spent many a night in between shows
Lookin' at paint as it dried on the wall
On a booger you just painted over

Life reminds me of a card game we played as a kid
Where you're layin' down the deck until you got to the end
Early on, there's a joker got lost 'neath the fridge
Over time, all the queens moved in with him

And I'd say the boy had him an absolute ball
But he ruined the card game for all us involved
And I let it take me over like kudzu in Georgia
And I hope I don't do that again