

You Got Yours

Widespread Panic

I wanted to formally say thanks to Dave Schools for the lyric clarifications. It's too cool that we've actually had input from the band on our transcriptions.

I've got my cat in the yard
And I've got my car in the street
And I've got my nose to the stone
What I don't have is you
'Cause I didn't know

I got my way
And you got yours

I've got my hole in the wall
Somewhere I can go when the sky begins to fall
I've got my candles to burn
What I don't have is you
'Cause I didn't learn

I got my way
And you got yours

I've got my CD's to turn
I've got my lessons to learn
And I've got my coat for the road
What I don't have is you
'Cause I didn't know

I got my way
And you got yours