

## Reverend Wrinkle

Black Stone Cherry

Stuffed man laying in the yard  
There's a black dog by the car  
Reverend Wrinkle drinking his tea  
Lord, can't you see? Yeah

Moonlit man got it all in his head  
He can find the beauty in the things that are dead

He, he is the one, he is the only one  
The only one who knows, knows the way  
He knows the only way back home

Bone dust on his chair, silence fills the air  
Get me to the church  
Can't believe what I've seen here  
What I've seen here

Moonlit man got it all in his head  
He can find the beauty in the things that are dead

He, he is the one, he is the only one  
The only one who knows, knows the way  
He knows the only way back home

Moonlit man got it all in his head  
He can find the beauty in the things that are dead

He, he is the one, he is the only one  
The only one who knows, knows the way  
He knows the only way back home  
Back home, back home, back Home