

# Come Around

Chuck Ragan

Come on brother take a ride with me  
Something's gotta give between us ya see  
Either way we'll speak or fight it on out  
Yeah 'cause this old blood  
Runs far from thin  
Thicker than the water we're drowning in  
There's room for two here to swing  
Or bury old blades  
Come on a come around  
Let's come around  
I don't care what was said or done  
No time to mind who was cut or spun  
Take it out any way you wanna let go  
Yeah cause This old blood runs far from thin  
Thicker than the water we grew up in  
Man to man we were brothers  
Before we were friends  
Come on a come around  
Now come around  
Just come around  
Yeah when days are too numbered for war  
Come on brother  
(Do you remember)  
We were all for one for law and man  
Come on brother  
(Do you remember)  
When we rode out right through thick and thin  
Come on brother take a ride with me  
Something's gotta give between us ya see  
Either way we'll speak or fight it on out  
Well if you gotta go and  
Go and take your swing  
I can't say I wouldn't do the same  
But we should just shake and embrace  
Till We're underground  
Come on a come around  
Now come around  
Let's come around  
Yeah when days are too numbered for war  
Come on brother  
(Do you remember)  
We were all for one for law and man  
Come on brother  
When we rode it out right and never looked back  
Again  
When we rode it out right and we never looked back  
Do you remember  
Till we rode it our right and we never looked back  
Do you remember