Ole Diesel

Chuck Ragan

The tired winds blow And the restless go home And the haggard lies down to sleep Where the hours go slow And the beauty we know is the love That is the key

Lay awake and breath while the fire overtakes me Down the lonesome road. Ole diesel, please take me home

When the curtains do close and the night becomes old And the willing go on their way No ones in sight so they shut down the lights Since the bottles all have gone dry

When it rains son it pours, heaven opens its doors To drop hell straight from the sky The open road's gone and the darkness is calm enough to take yo ur dear life

Stay awake and breathe, and struggle to stay in the lines Down the lonesome road. Ole diesel, please take me home

When the curtains do close and the night becomes old And the stragglers all find their way No ones in sight so they shut down the lights Since the bottles all have gone dry

Stay awake and breathe, while the fire overtakes me Down the lonesome road. Ole diesel she brought me home

When the tired winds blow and the restless go home And the haggard lies down to sleep Where the hours go slow And the beauty we know is the love That is the key