

## Lost On Yer Merry Way

Grandaddy

Trouble with a capital T  
"Tie him down", they said but tired ain't for me  
Let this one fly  
I wonder what they'll make of me  
When I'm good and gone in song in God's country  
Let this one fly

Off on a merry way  
Often in a lotta days  
Lost on your merry way  
'Cause unrevealed and never known  
And never known

Trouble with people like me  
Tie 'em down and then they vanish instantly  
Let this one fly  
It's really no problem, you see  
When the sky ignites and your days crash quietly  
Let this one fly

Off on a merry way  
Often in a lotta days  
Lost on your merry way  
'Cause unrevealed and tucked away

On your merry way  
Often in a lotta days  
Lost on your merry way  
'Cause unrevealed and never known

All that I'm asking tonight  
Is that I make it back home alive  
No explosions, no crashes, no fights  
I wanna get back home  
Back home, back home  
I wanna get back home  
Back home, back home  
I wanna get back home  
Back home, back home  
I wanna get back home  
Back home, back home  
Back home tonight