

## Take My Blanket and Go

Joe Purdy

Well the sun is sinking low  
the hour is getting late  
and you need something  
that I can't live without  
but I give in anyways

you're really in trouble this time  
got no one left to blame  
they pushed you down  
when you called me names  
but I loved you just the same

won't you take my blanket and go  
won't you take my blanket and go  
won't you take my blanket and go  
ease your troubled soul  
warm your weary bones

yeah what else do you do now?  
you're nothing  
you've got nothing at all  
I threw you a rope  
you grabbed  
it broke  
got nothing else in my hands

won't you take my blanket and go  
won't you take my blanket and go  
won't you take my blanket and go  
ease your troubled soul  
warm your weary bones

won't you take my blanket and go  
won't you take my blanket and go  
won't you take my blanket and go  
ease your troubled soul  
when that cold wind blows  
warm your weary bones