

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