

# Letterman

Old Man Markley

Caught in a whirlwind  
Everything's caving in  
Feel the need to take a break  
Have another cigarette

Then it's on to the next thing  
Thinking 'bout songs to sing  
Looking at my guitar strings

Oh, I watched you plant it in the ground  
I knew it was a bad seed  
Tried to warn you, but you're so proud

So now I'm tearing up the flower bed  
Can't stop seeing red  
Everything you never said

Oh, now I know who's a better man  
'Cause you wrote it in the letter, man  
Clearly stated so I'd understand  
I wasn't part of your plan

You gone cut and run, son  
You were something I believed in  
All the lies you disguised with your foolish grin  
Made it clear that we're never gonna see you again  
Look what you done

You gone cut and run

So now you're hiding in a sad song  
We don't wanna sing along  
The chords are bad, the words are wrong  
Left alone for too long

With his moral compass spinning  
He went back to the beginning  
Should have known I couldn't reason  
With a sheep that doesn't follow through  
I'm talking to you

Now we know who's a better man  
'Cause we read it in your letter, man  
It said we could never understand  
We weren't part of your plan

You gone cut and run, son  
You were something we believed in  
All the lies you disguised with your foolish grin  
Made it clear that we're never gonna see you again  
Look what you done  
[X2]

You gone cut and run  
Look what you done  
You gone cut and run  
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