

'Til I'm Dead and Gone

Randy Travis

High up in the mountains cutting the timbers
down, all I do from dusk to dawn is follow
that mule around
I had no intentions of staying away this long
but I guess I won't be home 'til I'm dead
and gone

Picked peaches down in Georgia, cotton in
Tennessee, trying to make a livin's going to
be the death of me
So if you want to find me just look where the
wind has blown
Hun, I won't be home 'til I'm dead and gone

Go find another fella if you want to, I won't say
you ever done me wrong
This ol' heart ain't nothing to hold onto
Hun, I won't be home 'til I'm dead and gone

Up here in these tall pines leanin' into the wind
doing my best to catch my breath
'Til I hit the road again the only thing I know
how to do is keep on rambling on
I guess I won't be home 'till I'm dead and gone

Go find another fella if you want to, I won't say
you ever done me wrong
This ol' heart ain't nothing to hold onto
Hun, I won't be home 'til I'm dead and gone

There's a great big shade tree shadowing
the stones
Where I want you to lay me down to rest my
weary bones
There ain't really nowhere else in this earth
I belong
Guess I won't be home 'til I'm dead and gone

Go find another fella if you want to, I won't say
you ever done me wrong
This ol' heart ain't nothing to hold onto
Hun, I won't be home 'til I'm dead and gone
Hun, I won't be home 'til I'm dead and gone