

## Up the Country

### Two Gallants

It's all downhill from here  
So bottle up your fear  
Head's on a bit unsteady  
I think you'd better steer  
See, I'm north country bound  
Gone, but still reknowned  
May not see my face no more  
So keep my picture out  
Once there was a youth I led  
A fallacy I chased  
Got so used to them somehow  
But now there's criminals in mine  
Leading me to distress  
I'm so lost, I best not get found  
No, I'm much too weak to ride  
Watch these hills on glide  
Mama said I'm best off dead  
Lord knows how hard I've tried  
And chase my skull with clouds  
Made my failure loud  
Heard a teardrop hit the ground  
Somewhere among the crowd  
Still I'm restless for the bed  
My tongue no longer tastes  
Oh I'm dying and lay me down  
If there's someone in my steer  
Let him keep my place  
Not sure how I'll long I'll stick around  
There's a girl who knows my name  
How I wish I could explain  
Just tell her that she's at my side  
And at hers I can't remain  
See, I've seen salvation's yard  
But every highwayman's been barred  
Some cheap box wine to ease my mind  
One, oh one's mighty hard  
But baby, babe come hold my hand  
There is no time to waste  
You know I think I'm sinking down  
But I doubt you've heard a word I said  
Or looked into my face  
Yes I'll see you next time around