

December Radio "Drifter"

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I used to have a home a place i started from a place to
call my own bright lights and late nights the devil took
me on a midnight ride left me out in the desert on my
own Now I feel alone i need a hand to help me find my
way back home I'm a drifter out on a dead end road
trying to find my way back home to get to you, oh to
get to you lord i've been gone for far too long headed
to places i don't belong and i've got to get back home to
you sometimes i think about the past the road that i
was on the one that lead me home i'll walk on another
day i may wonder but i never stray cause i found out the
hard way sin don't pay Now I feel alone i need a hand to
help me find my way back home I'm a drifter out on a
dead end road trying to find my way back home to get
to you, oh to get to you lord i've been gone for far too
long headed to places i don't belong and i've got to get
back home to you and when i feel the night is closing
in and i can barely breathe the air i just remember that
i've got a friend who really cares oh who really cares I'm
a drifter out on a dead end road trying to find my way
back home to get to you, oh to get to you lord i've been
gone for far too long headed to places i don't
belong and i've got to get back home to you

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