Drive-By Truckers "Danko / Manuel"

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Let the night air cool you off
Tilt your head back and try to cough
Don't say nothing 'bout the things you never saw
Let the night air cool you off

I ain't living like I should
A little rest might do me good
Got to sinking in the place where I once stood
Now I ain't living like I should

Can you hear that singing sounds like gold Maybe I can only hear it in my head Fifteen years ago they owned that road Now it's rolling over us instead

Richard Manuel is dead

God forbid you call their bluff Like the nightmares ain't enough Remember when we used to think that we were tough? God forbid you call their bluff

First they make you out to be
The only pirate on the sea
They say Danko would have sounded just like me
Is that the man you want to be?

Can you hear that singing sounds like gold Maybe I could make it bigger overseas Fifteen years ago they owned this road Now it only gives us somewhere else to leave

Something else you can't believe

Can you hear that singing sounds like gold Maybe I can hear poor Richard from the grave Singing where to reap and when to sow When you've found another home you have to leave

Something else you can't believe Something else you can't believe Visit <u>Drive-By Truckers</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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