

Brad

"Some Never Come Back"

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Holding out for troubled waters
Who knows where the course will tell you
You've got many fortunate beliefs
Like love your girl and love your mother
Don't wait until a cold December
Who knows when a brother's goin' down
Something every girl should know
Don't count on some to make it home
'Cause that reminds me of a time when
All the lights were shining and the
Light was always more than one could use
And you were once a shining ocean
Giving light to those that wanted
Something more to hold than just the air
So give me something to remember
A diamond ring upon a finger
Something every girl should know
Don't count on some to make it home
You don't have to do what you're told
I guess I'm kinda used to the cold...

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