

Grace Potter & The Nocturnals "Ragged Company"

Visit "[Ragged Company](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

O Lord, I think I'm falling to my disbelief
I'm cursing like a sailor and lying like a thief
It's hard to heed the calling from the better side of me
When I'm blaming everybody else and no one's coming
clean

O Lord, can You see my thick skin wearing thin ?
And the demons of a lesser me are beckoning me in
Those who gathered 'round me I'm watching them all
leave
'Cause I am my own ragged company

So you can take a trip to China or take a boat to Spain
Take a blue canoe around the world and never come
back again
But traveling don't change a thing, it only makes it
worse
Unless the trip you take is in to change your cruel
course

'Cause every town's got a mirror
And every mirror still shows me
That I am my own ragged company
I am my own ragged company

Won't You help me, Lord?
Won't You help me, Lord?
Someone cut the cord
And I'm falling down again

Oh, it's lonely, Lord, it's mighty cold
And I don't wanna live this way
Afraid of growing old

It's hard to heed the warning when you cannot see the
crime
The only way to remember is to forget in a rhyme
And I'm scared to tread the red road that leads to
Galilee
'Cause I am my own ragged company
I am my own ragged company
I am my own ragged company

I am my own ragged company

Visit [Grace Potter & The Nocturnals](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.