

## Hayes Carll "The Letter"

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I meet some wild people out here  
Those who are pretending and others more sincere  
A few that out right scare me and ones I hold dear  
I meet some wild people out here

You won't believe the things I have done  
And racin' down this highway like a bullet from a gun  
As life is like to kill me but it sure has made fun  
You won't believe the things I have done

Birdie says I ought to go home  
I swear I tried to reach you but the cop took my phone  
[Incomprehensible] when they leave me alone  
Birdie says I ought to go home

I don't know how I got this way  
Burning through my nights and wasting my days  
So many people talkin' I forgot what to say  
I don't know how I ended this way

I meet some wild people out here, wild people  
And those who are pretendin', other more sincere  
A few that out right scare me and ones I hold dear  
I meet some wild people out here  
I meet some wild people out here

I hope that you sleep well tonight  
Know that I am dreaming and I hope you're alright  
I'm gonna be there come dawn's early light  
I hope that you sleep well tonight

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