

Cowboy Mouth

"Out of My Way Back to You"

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I'm walking down this road
And in my hand I hold a gun
I'm thirty-four years old
and I've got no where left to run

I'm just about out of floors that I can sleep on
I'm just about out of friends to see me though
I'm just about out of my mind but I keep on
I'm just about out of my way back to you

I walk these empty streets
Of this dirty drunken town
And the earth beneath my feet
That's where I will lie down

I'm just about out of floors that I can sleep on
I'm just about out of friends to see me though
I'm just about out of my mind but I keep on
I'm just about out of my way back to you

Don't treat me like I'm a criminal
Don't act like I'm a bad dream
Don't act like I'm a stranger
I know I've been a fool

Now I'm nearly to your door
Will you let me in
Or will you laugh and say
Oh here we go again

I'm just about out of floors that I can sleep on
I'm just about out of friends to see me though
I'm just about out of my mind but I keep on
I'm just about out of my way back to you

I'm just about out of floors that I can sleep on
I'm just about out of friends to see me though
I'm just about out of my mind but I keep on
I'm just about out of my way back to you

Out of my way back to you
Out of my way back to you

Out of my way back to you
Woooo!

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