

Roddy Woomble

"From The Drifter To The Lake"

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Oh, Woh Oh Oh
Oh, Woh Oh Oh
Oh, Woh Oh Oh
Oh, Woh Oh Oh

And when I wake up and it's not that cold
in the morning and I'm not that old.
And if you told me true ?????? doesn't pay
So I wake up in ?????? Bay

Let the anchor mark the spot where I lay
Yeah the anchor marks the spot where we lay
If you take it from the drifter to the lake
into a landscape that doesn't say anything

Oh, Woh Oh Oh
Oh, Woh Oh Oh
Oh, Woh Oh Oh
Oh, Woh Oh Oh

And I lay at the battles where stories are told
So each day I wake up and I'm not that old
Back to the cold, cold world where I lay
When I wake up it'll come and pay

Let the anchor mark the spot where I lay
Yeah the anchor marks the spot where we lay
If you take it from the drifter to the lake
into a landscape that doesn't need to say anything

Oh, Woh Oh Oh
Oh, Woh Oh Oh
Oh, Woh Oh Oh
Oh, Woh Oh Oh
Woh Oh Oh
Woh Oh Oh
Woh Oh Oh
Woh Oh Oh

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