

Tumbledown "Son Of A Gun"

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These faded jeans have seen some better days
Under the sun, burnin' ablaze
The bright day we met in the spring of '01
I tried to pull your heart strings just like pullin' a gun

Cause my days are numbered, my days are done
My daddy was a pistol and I'm just a son of a gun

Save me some land there, cause I'm on my way
Where there's no heartache, a simple place to stay

It's not so bad here cause I ain't alone
It's been a long road home

Meet me where the tall grass grows
And I'll pull you close
Meet me where the tall grass grows
And you'll know

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