

Hollerado

"On My Own"

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There's a town in southern Georgia where the sun sets
thick and slow
If I could take a trip with you, that's where we would go
I'll bring the playing cards, you'll melt the snow that lets
us out of here

Hey now, I've been waiting so long
On my own

I've got this sweater in my dresser drawer that I wear
when I'm sick
But the winter's finally over so I won't be needing it
You'll bring granola bars, I'll bring some bags to put the
wrappers in

Hey now, I've been waiting so long
On my own, on my own

On my own, on my own

And when it's time to change the music we'll stop and
get some gas
And the rest stop will have a screen door where will buy
some souvenir hats
And come on pet the neighbours dog before we do the
driving through the afternoon
1! 2! 3! 4!

Hey now, I've been waiting so long
On my own, on my own
On my own, on my own

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