

## Night Torn Mad "In The Dirt"

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Yeah.

They were gone before I knew it  
Gone before I blew it they were,  
Gone before I left home.

They didn't want me to find what you were leavin' here  
Didn't want me to find you, yeah  
You were bleeding so bad  
Well I just couldn't afford you, couldn't afford you.

They were gone in a minute  
They took that box car to Tennessee  
They were gone in a minute  
They took that train to New Orleans  
They met up between, They met up between

They didn't want me to find what you were leavin' here  
But you were bleeding so, so bad  
Drivin' on the pacific coast

Lookin' for my old friends ghost

Well look up ahead yeah is that the hurst  
Gonna follow it on down to the church  
They're really gonna lay my friend  
They're gonna lay my friend  
They're gonna lay my friend...  
In the dirt, In the dirt,  
In the dirt, In the dirt.

You, Your not the one for me and I said  
You, I can't reveal myself to you

To You, your not the one for me yeah  
I said You, your not the one for me and I tell you  
I tell you yeah, I tell you, I tell you.

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