

Justin Haigh "Gathering Dust"

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The band has quit playing
And the house lights are on
Pry this drink from my fingers
And the good times are gone.

There's a girl in the corner
She's been waiting all night
For some road weary gypsy
To take her home for awhile.
But I ain't got it in me
All I've got is this guitar
And I'll keep breaking strings
But I've long since quit breaking hearts.

And I'll stick to my guns and keep riding
Got my sights set on the one that I love
I'll go where the music will take me
All the while gathering dust.

A wise man once told me
Play it straight from the heart
'Cause if you don't stand for something
It will all fall apart

Like a lonesome dust devil
Spinning out of control
Gonna flare up and burn out
That's the way that it goes.

So I'll look for a good star in that big Texas sky
Lord there must be a heaven
The road is my angel tonight.
And I'll stick to my guns and keep riding
Got my sights set on the one that I love
And I'll go where the music will take me
All the while gathering dust.

Yeah I'll stick to my guns and keep riding
Got my sights set on the one that I love
And I'll go where the music will take me
All the while gathering dust.

The band has quit playing
They tore it all down
Pry this drink from my fingers
Gonna head out of town, Ha!

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