

Kevin Higgins "Gathering Dust"

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The band has quit playin' 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 a
while

I ain't got it in me... all I got's this guitar
Yeah, I'll keep breakin' strings,
But, I've long since quit breakin' hearts

So, I'll stick to my guns and keep ridin'
Got my sights set on the one that I love
And I'll go where the music will take me
All the while gatherin' dust

A wise man once told me, "Play it straight from the
heart...
if you don't stand for something it will all fall apart."
Like a lonesome dust devil spinnin' out of control
Gonna flare up and burn out, that's just the way that it
goes

And I'll look for a good star in this big Texas sky
There must be a heaven, the road is my angel tonight

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

The band has quit playin' and we've tore it all down
Take this drink from my fingers, we gotta head out of
town

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