

Phonte "Sandy"

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Sandy, the hills of North Georgia
They still look the same
And Sandy, I know you're sorry
You're livin' it every day
I took some pictures for you
That old barn we ran through's falling down
But the dusty road goes on and on
Pulling us to that town
Sandy, remember Mr. Brickell?
He's still making 'shine.
The Bower kid drank too much one night
Been in the hospital for some time
Nobody told the truth about it
And that kid, well, now he can't talk
Just havin' fun was all he wanted
What he wanted wasn't too smart
If I could undo the damage
Wash away the pain
I'd walk that tightrope for you babe
Just to see your smile again
Sandy, when the moon's just right

There's a halo in the sky
And Sandy, I said I'd wait for you
But the years, they're dragging by
I don't know what commitment is
I only know it's hard
There's razor wire all around my mind
And I'm all marked up with scars
If I could undo the damage
Wash away the pain
I'd walk that tightrope for you babe
Just to see your smile again
It could'a been me
But it was you
How free is free?
I'm doing time too
Sandy, I gotta go now
I'll write again real soon
Maybe I can come visit
Some Sunday afternoon
You take care of yourself
Just do as they say
You know how your temper is
Just take it day by day
If I could undo the damage
Wash away the pain
I'd walk that tightrope for you babe

Just to see your smile again

I'd walk that tightrope for you babe

Just to see your smile again

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