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Ryan Bingham
"The Weary Kind"

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Your hearts on the loose
you rolled them sevens with nothing to lose
and this ain't no place for the weary kind

you called all your shots
shooting a ball at the corner truck stop
somehow this don't feel like home anymore

(chorus)
and this ain't no place for the weary kind
this ain't no place to lose your mind
this ain't no place to fall behind
pick up your crazy heart and give it one more try

your body aches
playin' your guitar
sweatin' out the hay
the days and the nights
all feel the same

the whiskey has been
a thorn in your side
it doesn't forgive
the highway that carves your heart inside

(chorus)
and this ain't no place for the weary kind
this ain't no place to lose your mind
this ain't no place to fall behind
pick up your crazy heart and give it one more try

your lovers one kiss
is to damn far from your fingertips
you are the man that ruined the world

Your hearts on the loose
you rolled them sevens with nothing to lose
and this ain't no place for the weary kind

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