

## Ryan Long

### "Next Time"

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My father told me not to go and my mother cried  
and i told her the reason though she oughta know  
then my brother chose a different song  
i could not talk him into any sense  
he was too proud to see the light  
so we shouldered our guns and jumped the fence  
and set out across the field to fight  
hey ahh hey ahh hey ahh  
next time you see me  
i will awaken thee  
with a fresh bouquet of freedom  
i set my axe in this tree  
and in my returning ill retrieve it  
along with my bride  
we are to be married in the green of spring  
and to be there ill do anything  
i did not want to go and leave my lovely one all alone  
ill be back before too long  
hey ahh hey ahh hey ahh  
next time u see me  
i will awaken thee  
with a fresh bouquet of freedom  
i set my axe in this tree  
when i come back ill retrieve it  
along with my bride  
aint nobody gonna keep me away  
aint nobody gonna keep me away  
next time u see me i will awaken thee  
with a fresh bouquet of freedom  
i set my axe in this tree  
when i come back ill retrieve it  
along with my bride  
My bride

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