

Tift Merritt

"Late Night Pilgrim"

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Rain like static falling in my eyes
Rain like static on the road
Rain on the loners and the regular thieves
Everybody else has gone home

If I could stay in your hotel bed
Sleep all day
I made my mind up a long time ago
Got to keep on weaving my way

Like a late night pilgrim
Looking for redemption in the underground
Lord, won't You help a late night pilgrim
When the morning comes around

You'll get dirty before you get clean
That's how a dream will go
And when it don't light like gasoline, baby
You're on your own

Just a late night pilgrim
Looking for redemption in the underground
Lord, won't You help a late night pilgrim
When the morning comes around

Sometimes, I am the fool who's dealing cards
To a ghost whose running late
Sometimes, the prophets they are just like me
Can't do nothing but sit up and wait

With all the late night pilgrims
Looking for redemption in the underground
Lord, won't You help the late night pilgrim
When the morning comes around

Lord, won't You help this late night pilgrim
When the morning comes around

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