

Call Me (Live Acoustic from Kansas City)

Shinedown

Wrap me in a bolt of lightning
Send me on my way still smiling
Maybe that's the way I should go
Straight into the mouth of the unknown
I left the spare key on the table
Never really thought I'd be able
To say that I'll visit on the weekends
I lost my whole life and a dear friend
I've said it so many times
I would change my ways no never mind
God knows I tried! Call me a sinner, call me a saint
Tell me its over, I'll still love you the same
Call me your favorite
Call me the worst
Tell me its over I don't want you to hurt
Its all that I can say
So I'll be on my way I finally put it all together, nothing really lasts forever
I had to make a choice that was not mine
I had to say goodbye for the last time
I put my life in a suitcase
Never really stayed in one place
Maybe that's the way it should be
You know I've lived my life like a gypsy I've said it so many times
I would change my ways, no never mind
God knows I tried! Call me a sinner, call me a saint
Tell me its over, I'll still love you the same
Call me your favorite
Call me the worst
Tell me its over I don't want you to hurt
Its all that I can say
So I'll be on my way I'll always keep you inside
You healed my heart and my life
And you know I've tried Call me a sinner, call me a saint
Tell me its over, I'll still love you the same
Call me your favorite
Call me the worst
Tell me its over I don't want you to hurt
Its all that I can say
So I'll be on my way

So I'll be on my way
So I'll be on my way

Songwriters

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