

Rounder

Mandolin Orange

I'm just a lonesome ol' rounder
Never meant to hurt no one
But some flames are hard to simmer
I wore my pride on my bad side
and on the other kept my hand close by the trigger
Some folks are guided by the weight of their tongues
But we all fall silent at the end of a gun, And now I'm
Just a lonesome ol' rounder
With a number for my name and a rope to haunt my dreams
They're gonna hang me boys from a tall, tall tree
Those demons, they'll be the death of me
Some folks are guided by some light of the Lord
But me I was blinded and I'll never afford my salvation
I'm just a lonesome ol' rounder
Darkness grows, and then it's gone
And at the end of this lonely road
Those deeds you've done they say you'll never go home
Some folks are guided by the love they share
But darkness called and left me unaware

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