Tall Boy

Widespread Panic

Was broken down, by the side of the road, yeah
Was crawling in the darkness like a king snake in the woods
We were hiding in the tall grass
Hiding in the tall grass
Just looking for a place to shed our skinsWe're gonna summon the Holy Ghost from the battlefield
And in the morning this old world won't be the same
Won't be the same, LordSnapshot lightning, monumental expressions,
Silhouette faces in the flesh of Cypress trees and killing vines
Naked in the mud, girl
Let's sling a little mud, girl
Just looking for a place to shed our skinsWe're gonna summon the Holy Ghost from the battlefield
And in the morning this old world won't be the same
We're gonna summon the Holy Ghost from the battlefield
And in the morning this old world won't be the same
Won't be the same, LordI'm feeling weak in the Itta Bena hot sun
Crawling to the station we were foamin' at the mouth
Sippin' on a tall boy, sippin' on a tall boy
Just looking for a place to shed our skinsWe're gonna summon the Holy Ghost from the battlefield
And in the morning this old world won't be the same
We're gonna summon the Holy Ghost from the battlefield
And in the morning this old world won't be the same
We're gonna summon the Holy Ghost from the battlefield
And in the morning this old world won't be the same
Show me the way, Lord!

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/