

Right Side of the Ground

Shane Smith & the Saints

If you leave for Dallas, don't travel by the moon
There are wolves out there that like the likes of you
I'll be fine, ill get by just like I've been known to do
Though time to time my mind runs back to you
On the darker nights, they get me through

Chorus

Cause I've spent time on the wrong side of the church door
I've held hands with the devil in more than just one town
I bet by 40 the stories make you question me
I hope by 40 I'm on the right side of the ground

I build it up so high only to fall back to the ground
Like a thief you stole my heart without a sound
So guide me down the darkest roughest road you ever saw
Maybe one day I may learn a better way to fall

Chorus

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I've held hands with the devil in more than just one town
I bet by 40 the stories make you question me
I hope by 40 I'm on the right side of the ground

And in my dreams shes somewhere that it snows
North Dakota, maybe Ohio
I need to leave but I cannot let go
Don't know if I'll be fine or better on my own

Chorus

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