

Can't Find My Way Home

Nathan East

Hear my story and listen well;
Truth is in all that I tell
It could never have been me
I did not shoot no deputyMr Grant, the deputy,
Friend to my whole family
He always tell me when John Brown
Was getting ready to come aroundDon't blame me
Don't blame meI hide it all except a few seeds
And make him think I plant for me
When Mr Grant and I know all the while
We've got enough for the whole islandThree years now we sell it in town
Under the bucket that goes down
No one knew of it but three:
Mr Grant, Davis and meDon't blame me
Don't blame meI swear by God it is a plot;
Davis sent me here to rot
Listen people, can't you see
Mr Davis shot the deputyDon't blame me
Don't blame meDon't blame me
Don't blame me

Songwriters

LOURIS, GARYPublished by

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