Honeysuckle Blue

Drivin' N' Cryin'

Feel the southern breezes and the southern wind
Blowin' down around on the bend
D'Agostino's late last night I saw a boy fifteen on the road
With nothing in the pocket, his hand to the sky up, nowhere else to goCan you see it or believe it?
To send the corner man he's never been
So come with me I'll show you where the dogwood's bloom it's true
Lost and found and lost again to the honeysuckle blueRunnin' through these caverns of gold runs a river of death indeed
An old hotel serves as a shelter for children of the street
Abandoned by the promised land, set sail on your own
How much longer will the well be dry for those who roam?I got a ticket in my pocket
To send the corner man he's never been
Have you ever seen the blue ridge mountains, boy
Or the Chattahoochee or the honeysuckle blue?Come here to promised land
Stand aside to understand
Far too close to see things through
Once on [Incomprehensible], once [Incomprehensible]Come here to promised land
Stand aside to understand
Far too close to see things through
Once on [Incomprehensible], once [Incomprehensible]Come here to promised land
Stand aside to understand
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Lost and found and lost again to the honeysuckle blue

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