Live Oak

Jason Isbell

There's a man who walks beside me
â€¨It is who I used to be
â€¨And I wonder if she sees him
â€¨and confuses him with me
â€¨And I wonder who she's pinin' for
â€¨on nights I'm not around
â€¨Could it be the man who did the things
â€¨I'm living now ?
â€¨I was rougher than a timber
â€¨shippin' out of Fond du Lac
â€¨When I headed south at 17
â€¨ol' sheriff on my back
â€¨I never held a lover in my arms or in my gaze
â€¨So I found another victim every couple days
â€¨But the night I fell in love with her
â€¨I made my weakness known
â€¨Through the fires and the farmers diggin' dusty fields alone
â€¨The jealous innuendos of the lonely hearted men
â€¨Let me know what kind of country I was sleeping in
â€¨Well you couldn't stay a loner
â€¨on the plains before the war
â€¨My neighbors had been slightin' me
â€¨I had to ask what for
â€¨Rumors of my wickedness had reached our little town
â€¨Soon she'd heard about the boys I used to hang around
â€¨We'd robbed a Great Lakes freighter,
â€¨killed a couple men or more
â€¨And I told her her eyes flickered like the sharp steel of a sword
â€¨All the things that she'd suspected
â€¨I'd expected her to fear
â€¨Was the truth that drew her to me when I landed here
â€¨There's a man who walks beside me
â€¨he is who I used to be
â€¨And I wonder if she sees him and confuses him with me
â€¨And I wonder who she's pinin' for
â€¨on nights I'm not around
â€¨Could it be the man who did the things
â€¨I'm living down ?
â€¨Well I carved a cross from live oak

â€¨and a box from shortleaf pine
â€¨Buried her so deep
â€¨she touched the water table line
â€¨I picked up what I needed
â€¨and I headed south again
â€¨To myself I wondered
â€¨would I find another friend
â€¨There's a man who walks beside her,
â€¨it is who I used to be
â€¨And I wonder if she sees him and confuses him with me.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/