## The Letter

## **Hayes Carll**

I meet some wild people out here Those who are pretending and others more sincere A few that out right scare me and ones I hold dear I meet some wild people out hereYou won't believe the things I have done And racin' down this highway like a bullet from a gun As life is like to kill me but it sure has made fun You won't believe the things I have doneBirdie says I ought to go home I swear I tried to reach you but the cop took my phone [Incomprehensible] when they leave me alone Birdie says I ought to go homeI don't know how I got this way Burning through my nights and wasting my days So many people talkin' I forgot what to say I don't know how I ended this wayI meet some wild people out here, wild people And those who are pretendin', other more sincere A few that out right scare me and ones I hold dear I meet some wild people out here I meet some wild people out hereI hope that you sleep well tonight Know that I am dreaming and I hope you're alright I'm gonna be there come dawn's early light I hope that you sleep well tonight

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