Without A Map

Sam Roberts

Honey, don't point that gun at me you know I only want to be your friend why don't you try and get some sleep I swear I'll never come here again but wont you shed some light on me tell me baby, who do you see? this was a land of liberty and now it's closing it's closing in on me I'm without a map I'm walking into a trap and there's a white flag on the wind I surrender to the very mention of you I hope I get to see you again All the time I'm wasting, all the dreams I'm chasing are leaving me behind all the roads I'm facing, all the days erasing well I just about lose my mind I woke up this morning, the idea was forming that I'm always on the losing side but I never believed in resurrection so I just lay down lay down and cried I'm without a map I'm walking into a trap

and there's a white flag on the wind
I surrender to the very mention of you
I hope I get to see you again
and when I'm alone laying up all night
till all the darkness is defeated
and just for one moment everything was right
it was all I ever needed
Honey, don't point that gun at me
you know I only want to be your friend
why don't you try and get some sleep
I swear I'll never come here again
but wont you shed some light on me
tell me baby, who do you see?
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