

Vagabond

[Chuck Ragan](#)

I'm a vagabond just wandering along
An obscure stretch of the drag
I don't sleep much at all but don't get me wrong
I brought it on myself with this flag that I'm waving high,
Trying to keep boots dry
For the high ground to lay my head
And for a moment I spy when I close my eyes,
A picture of her face instead Still I find myself in some town
Burning the pillars of tradition down
And waking up on the wrong side of fantasy I'm a vagabond just wandering along
Passing time in reverie
I don't bet much at all but don't get me wrong
I played the cards that were dealt to me
I may lose my mind from time to time
But I know I've made my bed
And I admit that I've cried more than willing to die
To wake up with her instead Still I find myself in some town
Burning the pillars of tradition down
Waking up on the wrong side of fantasy
Waking up on the wrong side of you and me I can't place where I lost track
Or where I just lost my head
Give me something sharp for the heartstrings
I wanna cut out of my chest
'Cause there ain't much time
No, there ain't much time
No, there ain't much time
Above ground Still I find myself in some town
Burning the pillars of tradition down
Waking up on the wrong side of fantasy I welcome all those wishes and trades
To lose the wool gathering days
Of waking up on the wrong side of you and me
Oh, waking up on the wrong side of fantasy
I'm waking up on the wrong side of you and me

Songwriters

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