

Let the Music Play

Robert Earl Keen

VERSE

Put the horses in the stable
load the mules on the train
set your pistols on the table
leave the dogs out in the rain
Take the money that they gave you
hide it in a mason jar
nobody now can save you
it don't matter where you are

CHORUS

Turn your lamp down low
hear the four winds blow
bow your head to pray
It ain't what you planned
you got one last stand
let the music play

VERSE

Left for dead in southern Georgia
at the hands of Hapless John
with your baby waitin for ya
you were home before the dawn
You know your shakin hands will save you
when your mouth is goin dry
when that law man back in Dayton
wouldn't look you in the eye

CHORUS

VERSE

He was nothin but a grifter
and he came to play the part
disguised as Luke the drifter
talk about a cheatin heart
And he sold you down the river
when he rode into your town
then that same old indian giver
struck a match and burned it down

CHORUS

VERSE

Now you're alone and barely breathin
lookin down from up above
needin somethin to believe in
wantin only truth and love
And the storm is slowly dyin
at the breakin of the day
all the steel guitars are cryin
I'm rollin down that lost highway

CHORUS

TAG

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