Living on the Sand

Colter Wall

Leave them lights as they are
and keep your clothes on, I've had
More than my fill
Of whiskey and women
and good-hearted villians, but there's a
Wickedness in me still
Keep that gun locked away,
locked away boy
Well you know you're an angry young man
Going in town with six rounds
Ya sure to be hell bounds
That house you've got s'built on the sand
I've been
Living on the sand
Don't take much to guide my hand
Far from promise land
On the sand
HmmmHmmmm
Don't look twice, look twice at that bottle
You'll claim that jesus turned the water to wine
You'll be wishing that wine you were drinking was water
When you're
Jumping the bridge in the night
Forgive me, forgive me
Don't it sound more clear when I
Screaming at the???? today
I've lost all my patience
I'm wasted on waiting on
Making my next mistake
I've been
Living on the sand
Don't take much to guide my hand
Far from promise land
On the sand
I've been
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On the sand

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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