

# 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  
HmmmHmmm  
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  
Living on the sand  
Don't take much to guide my hand  
Far from promise land  
On the sand

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

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