On My Own

Hollerado

There's a town in southern Georgia where the sun sets thick and slow
If I could take a trip with you, that's where we would go
I'll bring the playing cards, you'll melt the snow that lets us out of hereHey now, I've been waiting so long
On my ownI've got this sweater in my dresser drawer that I wear when I'm sick
But the winter's finally over so I won't be needing it
You'll bring granola bars, I'll bring some bags to put the wrappers inHey now, I've been waiting so long
On my own, on my ownOn my own, on my ownAnd when it's time to change the music we'll stop and get some gas
And the rest stop will have a screen door where will buy some souvenir hats
And come on pet the neighbours dog before we do the driving through the afternoon
1! 2! 3! 4!Hey now, I've been waiting so long
On my own, on my own
On my own, on my own

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