Stampede

The Mike Delinquent Project

We have been moving to cuts and bruises
I'll sing a song for you, run faster or you'll lose it
This is our heartbeat, our words are so sweet
You dropped your medicine inside the water that we drinkMama, tell me do I have a fever?From the West I see the warrior is asleep
And from the East I watch the witches bathe my feet
Well I head North and saw you dancing in the rain
I woke up in the South and I will never be the sameMama, tell me do I have a fever?I looked left to find your fingerprints were gone
And I look right to see something was going wrong
I looked up to see the sun had flickered out
I headed down the road that lead me to the SouthOh Lord, this road I travel
Has made my head unravel
I just want to go home
But this road won't let me goCountry road take me home
To the place where I belong
I'm so homesick and I can't see straight
I'm not gonna make it, it's getting too lateOh Lord, this road I travel
Has made my head unravel
I just want to go home
But this road won't let me goWe have been moving to cuts and bruises
I'll sing a song for you, you stood still so you'll lose it
This is our heartbeat, our words are so sweet
I cannot wake from you, you will not ever wake from me

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