

# Eyes of the South

## Down

Goddamn! This time it's real  
It's a love that I feel  
I may be tainted but God knows  
It's good to me, could you see? I leave my woes  
At strangers road dispose  
And let the sun back on my face, whoa! It's a soul sense of pride  
Good Lord, the South is blind  
But she gives me so much suffrage with my pain, heah! I feel the strain  
When I get behind a big slow day  
I've fucked it all  
Was that down? Was that family? I leave my woes  
At stranger's road dispose  
And let the blood back in my veins, whoa! It's a soul sense of pride  
Good Lord, the South is blind  
But she will never let me go insane, hoah! Please let me die there  
(Please let me)  
Cold war leaves me there  
(Cold war, yeah) Let!

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