Take 'Em with Ya

Eric Luckey Moore

MY PLANE TOUCHED DOWN
ON HOSTILE GROUND
TO PLAY A COUPLE SHOWS
FOR THE BOYS AT THE USO

A YOUNG SERGEANT SHOOK MY HAND
AFTER 18 MONTHS IN AFGHANISTAN
I SAID, MAN, HOW DO YOU DO IT
WHAT GETS YOU THROUGH IT (HE SAID)

WHEN YOU MISS YOUR WIFE AT HOME
YAâ€™ NEVER MET YOUR NEWBORN BABY
WHEN YOUâ€™RE FEELING ALL ALONE
THIS IS HOW YOU KEEP FROM GOINâ€™ CRAZY

KEEP THOSE 2X2â€™S IN YOUR POCKET
KEEP THAT PORTRAIT THERE IN YOUR LOCKET
ALL THOSE CELL PHONE PICTURES
JUST TAKE â€˜EM WITH YA

KEEP ON WEARINâ€™ THAT GOLD RING
COULD BE ANY LITTLE THING
THAT KEEPS â€˜EM IN YOUR TICKER
JUST TAKE â€˜EM WITH YA

ITâ€™S A HAPPY DAY
BUT SAD IN ANOTHER WAY
WHEN THE TOUR BUS WHEELS START TURNING
CROWDS ON FIRE AND THE SPOTLIGHTS BURNING

WHEN THE SHOW IS DONE
WHEN Iâ€™M ALL ALONE IN BED
GIRL, WHEN Iâ€™M MISSINâ€™ YOU
THOSE WORDS RUN THROUGH MY HEAD

(REPEAT CHORUS)

IF THOSE BIG RIG WHEELS TAKE YOU FAR AWAY
OR IF YOUâ€™RE ONLY GONE FOR AN EIGHT HOUR DAY

(REPEAT CHORUS)

Writer: Eric Moore / Bryce Carlisle

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