

# 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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