

# 'Til I'm Dead and Gone

[Randy Travis](#)

High up in the mountains cutting the timbers down  
All I do from dusk to dawn is follow that mule around  
I had no intentions of staying away this long  
But I guess I won't be home 'til I'm dead and gonePicked peaches down in Georgia, cotton in Tennessee  
Trying to make a livin's going to be the death of me  
So if you want to find me just look where the wind has blown  
Hun, I won't be home 'til I'm dead and goneChorus  
Go find another fella if you want to  
I won't say you ever done me wrong  
This of heart ain't nothing to hold onto  
Hun, I won't be home 'til I'm dead and goneInstrumental breakUp here in these tall pines leanin' into the wind  
Doing my best to catch my breath 'till I hit the road again  
The only thing I know how to do is keep on rambling on  
I guess I won't be home 'til I'm dead and goneGo find another fella if you want to  
I won't say you ever done me wrong  
This of heart ain't nothing to hold onto  
Hun, I won't be home 'til I'm dead and goneThere's a great big shade tree shadowing the stones  
Where I want you to lay me down to rest my weary bones  
There ain't really nowhere else in this earth I belong  
Guess I won't be home 'til I'm dead and goneGo find another fella if you want to  
I won't say you ever done me wrong  
This of heart ain't nothing to hold onto  
Hun, I won't be home 'til I'm dead and gone  
Hun, I won't be home 'til I'm dead and goneInstrumental to end

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