Reverend Wrinkle

Black Stone Cherry

Stuffed man laying in the yard
There's a black dog by the car
Reverend Wrinkle drinking his tea
Lord, can't you see? Yeah
Moonlit man got it all in his head
He can find the beauty in the things that are dead
He, he is the one, he is the only one
The only one who knows, knows the way
He knows the only way back home
Bone dust on his chair, silence fills the air
Get me to the church
Can't believe what I've seen here
What I've seen here

Moonlit man got it all in his head
He can find the beauty in the things that are dead
He, he is the one, he is the only one
The only one who knows, knows the way
He knows the only way back home
Moonlit man got it all in his head
He can find the beauty in the things that are dead
He, he is the one, he is the only one
The only one who knows, knows the way
He knows the only way back home
Back home, back home, back Home

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