

Michigan

Moor Hound

Michigan

It seems that I'm always just passing through
Michigan

This time I think I need something from you
Give up the wonder that you hold
'Cause just singing about it is getting old

Let's meet before that heat in our bodies turns cold
'Cause I'm no man until this ticket's sold
States away
Those 1,200 miles of interstate
My will at bay

The distance keeps me from what I would say
Give up any lovin' that you have
And I'll give you twice the lovin' right back
The freedom that you bring
When our bones are rattlin'
'Cause I'm no man until I've made you sing

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