

Lost Case of Being Found

Scott H. Biram

Well, let me tell you 'bout this s*** a** town
It's like a handful of come unwound
It's like a lost case of being found
So baby roll your window down Well, I spent last night starin' at the moon
Prayin' that you'd be back soon
Well I laid down where I laid with you
Then I went back and laid in my room You gotta keep movin' on
Gotta keep rollin' round
I been smokin' that ol' reefer down
I got a lost case of bein' found
It's like a handful of come unwound Let me tell you 'bout this little girl I know
She got blue eyes and a ways to go
She got a handful of I don't know
She's crazy in the head you know She's a lot like this one horse town
It's like a handful of come unwound
It's like a lost case of bein' found
So baby roll your window down You gotta keep movin' on
You gotta keep rollin' round
I been smokin' that ol' whiskey down
I got a lost case of bein' found
It's like a handful of come unwound Well I spent last night starin' at the moon
Prayin' that you'd be back soon
Well I laid down where I laid with you
Then I went back and laid in my room You gotta keep movin' on
You gotta keep rollin' round
I been smokin' that ol' whiskey down
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