

# 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  
I got a lost case of bein' found  
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