

Black Stone Cherry, Reverend Wrinkle

Stuffed man laying in the yard
There's a black dog by the car
Reverend Wrinkle, drinking his tea
Lord, can't you see

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
Hell, what I've seen here

Moonlit man got it
Out his hands
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

-Solo-

Moonlit man got it
Out his hands
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

-Solo-

Back home
Back home