

# Grandaddy, 12-Pak-599

Won't somebody please  
Take away my keys  
Drunk again  
And running in  
to memories' trees

Curtains in the sky  
Certain they will cry  
But you would too  
For your friend who  
Just spilled it when he tried

Stage my grand comeback  
Resting on my back  
Though I'm dead you know  
My hair's gonna grow  
Don't make me go  
I don't wanna go alone