

Joe Purdy, Take My Blanket And Go

The sun is sinking low
The hour is getting late
You need something that I can't live without
But I'll give it anyways

You're really in trouble this time
You've no one left to blame
They pushed you down and you called me names
But I loved you just the same

Wont you take my blanket and go
Wont you take my blanket and go
Wont you take my blanket and go
Ease you troubled soul
Warm your weary bones

Yeah, what else you do now
You got nothing, you got nothing at all
I threw you rope, you grabbed, it broke
I got nothing else in my hands

Wont you take my blanket and go
Wont you take my blanket and go
Wont you take my blanket and go
Ease you troubled soul
Warm your weary bones