Treaty Oak Revival, Close Encounters

Well there's lights in the trees Can't tell what it is Could be the cops or those damn kids Company Rolex shows past three God dammit what the hell could it be Grab the old Browning she's a side by side Hop in the truck and go for a ride Jones boys better not be on my land Swear it's them who's been stealing my lambs

They say seeing is believing Daddy said that's just a lie The only thing out there is Jesus When he comes a second time And keep your head down don't ask questions You see something You can't explain You just turn your ass around And go the other way

Drove to their spot in my Chevy c10 With no smell of pot or them cigarettes Still can't believe what they did last week They drove through my weed fields That ain't cheap Something's wrong And something ain't right Last thing I saw was a beam of light

And they say seeing is believing Daddy said that's just a lie The only thing out there is Jesus When he comes a second time And keep your head down don't ask questions You see something You can't explain You just turn your ass around And go the other way

And when I woke up this morning With a feeling awful sore Well if seeing is believing I don't want to anymore

Because seeing is believing And I know that ain't a lie And I hope whatever's out there don't come back a second time Keep your head down don't ask questions You see something you can't explain You just turn your ass around And go the other way Well you just turn your ass around And go the other way Well you just turn your ass around And go the other way Well you just turn your ass around And go the other way