

Wailin' Jennys, The Devil's Paintbrush Road

I held on for so long
Dusty quaint old song
Things attach with glue
Live and die and gone

June flowers are so bold
On the devil's paintbrush road
The devil paints a double life
And there I dare not go

Live and die and gone
Live and die and gone
The devil paints a double life
Live and die and gone

I'm not the cheating kind
It snuck from behind
Kicked in the door to someday
I can't get her off my mind

All or nothing now
Might as well be true
Leave the dream of hearth and home
That never will come true

Live and die and gone
Live and die and gone
Leave the dream of hearth and home
Live and die and gone

Sweet wild road ahead
Sweet wild road ahead
If I lied and said that all was well
I might as well be dead

Single I was born
And single I will die
I'll marry myself to the whole wide world
And never make her cry

Live and die and gone
Live and die and gone
I'll marry myself to the whole wide world
Live and die and gone

Live and die and gone
Live and die and gone
The devil paints a double life
Live and die and gone