Black Stone Cherry, Hell & High Water

I know your hiding places
and I know your every move
cuz' girl, I've been lonely too.
And I seen a million faces
been to a million places.
But, girl, there ain't no one quite like you.

And I'm gone through Hell and High Water.
Washed away with the tide.
I can lose a damn war all by myself,
if you were on the other side.
So, in the morning when the rooster crows,
back your bags and get ready to go.
If you're walkin' through hell and high water, please don't do it alone.

I know, you feel left down.
and I know, you been turned out.
I wish I've been there for you.
So when the night time comes around.
And you feel like an only child,
just know, I'll be there for you.

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[Guitar Solo]

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Oh, no...