

Tom T. Hall, I'll Go Somewhere And Sing My Song

Way out on the mountain near the sky hidin' from the cold realities of life
Shakin' that old road dust off my heels I give my heart and mind the chance to heal
Then I'll go somewhere and sing my songs again
More than likely ride back to the places I have been
In fairness to my music and my friends so I'll go somewhere and sing my songs again

A racoon stole my minnows in the night I appreciate his need and his appetite
But like me he doesn't have to roam Lord it's true that man can't live on bread alone
So I'll go somewhere...

(ac.guitar)

Oh it feels so good to have a simple wish where life and death is me and some old fish
Poor king sits with a cold beer in his hand
And he surveys a clear blue kingdom on the sand
So I'll go somewhere...