Widespread Panic, You Got Yours

I wanted to formally say thanks to Dave Schools for the lyric clarifications. It's too cool that we've a

I've got my cat in the yard And I've got my car in the street And I've got my nose to the stone What I don't have is you 'Cause I didn't know

I got my way And you got yours

I've got my hole in the wall Somewhere I can go when the sky begins to fall I've got my candles to burn What I don't have is you 'Cause I didn't learn

I got my way And you got yours

I've got my CD's to turn
I've got my lessons to learn
And I've got my coat for the road
What I don't have is you
'Cause I didn't know

I got my way And you got yours