

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