

Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics
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Age

I've been up and down and around and around and back again
Been so many place I can't remember where or when
And my only boss was a clook on the wall and my only friend
Never really was a friend at all

I've traded love for pennies sold my soul for less
Lost my deals in that long tunnel of time
And I've turned inside out and around about and back and then
Found myself right back where I started again

Once I had myself a million now I've only gate dime
The difference don't seem quite as bad today
With a nickel or a million I was serchin' all the time
For something that I'd never lost or left behind

* Refrain

Now I'm in my second circle and I'm headin' for the tip
I've leaned a lot of things along the way
I'll be careful when I'm climbin' cause thurts a lot to drop
When you're down nobody give a damm anyway

* Refrain