

Ole Diesel

Chuck Ragan

The tired winds blow
And the restless go home
And the haggard lies down to sleep
Where the hours go slow
And the beauty we know is the love
That is the key

Lay awake and breath while the fire overtakes me
Down the lonesome road. Ole diesel, please take me home

When the curtains do close and the night becomes old
And the willing go on their way
No ones in sight so they shut down the lights
Since the bottles all have gone dry

When it rains son it pours, heaven opens its doors
To drop hell straight from the sky
The open road's gone and the darkness is calm enough to take yo
ur dear life

Stay awake and breathe, and struggle to stay in the lines
Down the lonesome road. Ole diesel, please take me home

When the curtains do close and the night becomes old
And the stragglers all find their way
No ones in sight so they shut down the lights
Since the bottles all have gone dry

Stay awake and breathe, while the fire overtakes me
Down the lonesome road. Ole diesel she brought me home

When the tired winds blow and the restless go home
And the haggard lies down to sleep
Where the hours go slow
And the beauty we know is the love
That is the key