

No Stone Unturned

Randy Houser

I made it up to Nashville, played the park
I took a broken guitar through the heart
And I chased a girl to New Orleans
She lit me up on Bourbon Street

So I headed up to Memphis on the train
Got side tracked in the Mississippi rain
Picked up a case of delta blues
But I washed it down with Tennessee booze

There ain't no grass gonna grow up under my feet
No telling where I might be
I can always find one hell of a time
While I'm out here looking for me

No stone unturned
No turn unstoned

Well Colorado put me in the clouds
I still don't think my feet had touched the ground
I sat tonight on fire and in LA
Hell I'm just glad nobody knew my name

Well there ain't no grass gonna grow up under my feet
No telling where I might be
I can always find one hell of a time
While I'm out here looking for me

No stone unturned
No turn unstoned

I'm drawn to the chaos and the wind
Can't help but take a look round the damn
And one day I'll probably settle down
But there's still a lot of lost to be found

There ain't no grass gonna grow up under my feet
No telling where I might be
I can always find one hell of a time
While I'm out here looking for me

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