

Written On the Wall

Trampled by Turtles

Well you ain't gonna drive me from my home again
Just gonna have to go your separate way
Well I lost myself a thousand times, perhaps I'll never win
You ain't gonna drive me from my home again

Well you ain't gonna sing your sorry song today
Your teary eyes, they got your whole world cryin'
Well your preachers and your flatter words keep on knockin' on
my door
You ain't gonna sing your sorry song today

Well you ain't gonna put me in my grave tonight
You promise me all you are my friend
Well I hear your words comin' out, they ain't gonna save my soul
Ain't gonna put me in my grave tonight

Well you ain't gonna drive me from my home again
You're just gonna have to go your separate way
Well I lost myself a thousand times, perhaps I'll never win
You ain't gonna drive me from my home again