(The) Next Go 'Round (E) Old Crow Medicine Show

Ε Well, the summer's come and gone, as the leaves fall on the lawn Ε I think of how its pleasures passed me by Ε And I'm thinking of my old home, and the love I left behind No, I couldn't go back there if I tried Ε Α On my next go 'round, gonna get back to the dreams we knew before I broke them down Gonna take your hand, gonna be the man who pulls you from the ground I won't let you down on my next go 'round Ε We were standing on the edges, of a thousand burning bridges Sifting through the ashes every day What we thought was never-ending, now, is nothing more than memories Of the way things were before I lost my way. On my next go 'round, gonna get back to the dreams we knew before I broke them down Ε Gonna take your hand, gonna be the man who pulls you from the ground I won't let you down on my next go 'round Ε Now the winds are blowing steady, my bags they're awful heavy How I wish that I could stop and turn around. But there are no second chances, in a world of circumstances No, in this life you don't get no next go 'round. On my next go 'round, gonna get back to the dreams we knew before I broke them down Gonna take your hand, gonna be the man who pulls you from the ground I won't let you down on my next go 'round

I won't let you down on my next go 'round