

Me And Big Dave

Colter Wall

Intro - A

Me and big Dave were just trying to stay - upright

We were chasing white lines and warping our minds last night

We were killing the time, though we sure didn't know it

Hunting down rhymes with a kentucky poet

Me and big Dave were just trying - to stay alive

There's some folks around town that might cuss our names down to the floor

They might claim that we're loners, no-account stoners and more

It's the same kind of people - claim to be chosen

Their ears made of stone and - their tongues made of poison

The doctrine they preach - has got nothing that they can teach me

Picking -A-E-A-D-E-A

Well I don't know if Dave hates - the same kind of hate - that I do

Well he knows that I know that he's been cut down by it too

Well people get talking about things that we uses

I ain't in the business - of making excuses

Me and big Dave were just trying - to stay alive

A
This whole world's full of ghosts - that I believe that most folks can't see E
The particular demons - that reason with big Dave and me A
Don't cross him don't boss him - he's wild in his sorrow D A
He's riding and hiding his pain E
Don't fight him don't spite him - wait till tomorrow D A
E A D A D A E A
Maybe he'll ride on again