

Lainey

Wilson

IN THE MIDDLE OF THE

NIGHT I HEAR A CORNFIELD COYOTE

CRY UP AT THE MOON NO MATTER WHAT

SKY I'M LAYING UNDER IN THE EYE OF A

WHEN I GOT ONE FOOT IN THE GRAVE I'LL DIG MY BOOTS

THE ROLLING THUNDER I'M FIVE GENERATIONS OF BLAZING A TRAIL THROUGH BARBED

WIRE VALLEYS AND OVERGROWN DELLS I'M BAREFOOT AND BAREBACK AND BORN TOUGH

AS NAILS WHOA, WHOA, WHOA I'M FOUR-FIFTHS OF RECKLESS AND ONE-FIFTH OF JACK I PUSH

LIKE A DAISY THROUGH OLD SIDEWALK CRACKS YEAH, MY KINDA CRAZY'S STILL RUNNING ITS

COURSES WITH WILDFLOWERS AND WILD HORSES IT'S IN THE WATER IN MY VEINS THAT BREAD OF

HEAVEN FALLS LIKE RAIN SO I'M TAKEN CARE OF EITHER

WAY MAKE SOMETHING OUT OF HOW I'M MADE UNTIL I

HITCH A RIDE ON GLORY'S TRAIN I'M FIVE GENERATIONS

OF BLAZING A TRAIL THROUGH BARBED WIRE VALLEYS

AND OVERGROWN DELLS I'M BAREFOOT AND BAREBACK

AND BORN TOUGH AS NAILS WHOA, WHOA, WHOA I'M

FOUR FIFTHS OF RECKLESS AND ONE-FIFTH OF JACK I

PUSH LIKE A DAISY THROUGH OLD SIDEWALK CRACKS

YEAH, MY KINDA CRAZY'S STILL RUNNING ITS COURSES WITH WILDFLOWERS AND WILD HORSES

I'M FIVE GENERATIONS OF BLAZING A TRAIL THROUGH BARBED WIRE VALLEYS AND OVER-

GROWN DELLS I'M BAREFOOT AND BAREBACK AND BORN TOUGH AS NAILS WHOA, WHOA,

WHOA I'M FOUR-FIFTHS OF RECKLESS AND ONE-FIFTH OF JACK I PUSH LIKE A DAISY

THROUGH OLD SIDEWALK CRACKS YEAH, MY KINDA CRAZY'S STILL RUNNING ITS

COURSES WITH WILDFLOWERS AND WILD HORSES

CRAZY'S STILL RUNNING ITS COURSES WITH

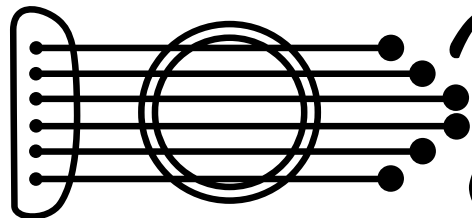
WILDFLOWERS AND WILD HORSES

WILDFLOWERS AND WILD

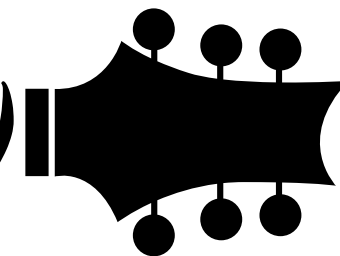
HORSES

HURRICANE

INTO THE DIRT AND FACE



Wildflowers and Wild Horses



LAINHEY WILSON