

## On The Road To Wexford

Words and Music by Alexander Sands (2006)

I got 61 miles to Wexford, and I'm kicking at the dirt  
Wondering what I'm made of and what it all was worth?  
I am just a young man, in an old man's shirt  
Saying all these words I heard, but never really learnt

Spent my life in one long rut, I dug it all myself  
Never needed no opinions, never needed no one's help  
I blame it on my family, and the cards that I got dealt  
I walk the razor's edge, to put the notches on my belt

So please, please, heed these words I speak  
Do it for your own good, and keep away from me  
I'll only cause you trouble, when I can't foresee  
Do yourself a favor, and rid your life of me

A puddle of muddy water, coats me head to toe,  
From the only car in hours, to pass along this road  
The taillights they look me down, in a fiery red glow  
It's Satan checking in with me, from the depths, below

When you finally reach rock bottom, there ain't any rocks  
Nothing except yourself alone, stuck with all your thoughts  
All the doors you've been through, have gone and changed their locks  
And the ears on the other side have fallen deaf to every knock

So please, please, heed these words I speak  
Do it for your own good, and keep away from me  
I'll only cause you trouble, when I can't foresee?  
Do yourself a favor, and rid your life of me

I ain't slept since I don't know when, and I've lost all my friends  
As I drag this broken stick along the rows of picket fence  
I act before I think it though, I got no common sense  
And believe that all the harm I've done, was just an accident

With 58 miles to Wexford, the thunder shook the earth  
The rain overfilled the creek, that made the levee burst  
Satan laughed and he did his work- put the bellows to the furnace  
And the water ran down the hillside, to pull me into his service

So please, please, heed these words I speak  
Return me to my father, and make a man of me  
I swear I'll do only good, for fear of penalty  
If you'll return me to the world again and wipe my conscience clean.