

FROM GOOD HOMES



TALLAHASSEE TROUBLE

(Music: From Good Homes; Lyrics: Todd Sheaffer)

We were bound to drift apart with the passing of the seasons
But you never left my heart through the passing days
The last time that I saw you
We were high up in the mountains running wild

And if I had the chance to do it all gain
I would ride right down and drag you out of there
Take you by my side
Take you for a ride
Far away from your worries and your cares
And your Tallahassee troubles

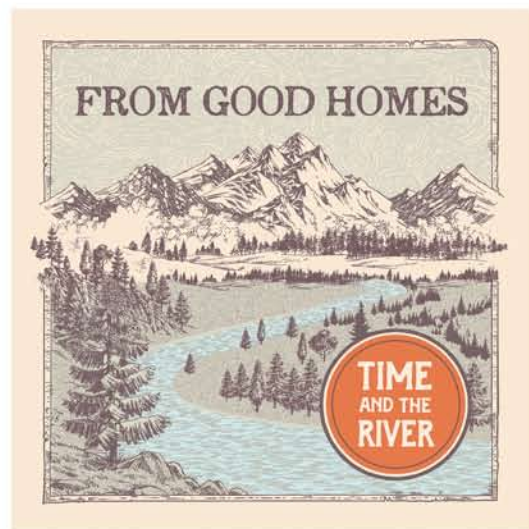
We were bound to drift away from the home that we grew up in
But those good ol', good ol' days left a never-ending smile
And the last time that I saw you
You seemed good though there were many words left unsaid

And if I had the chance to do it all gain
I would ride right down and drag you out of there
Take you for a ride
Take you by my side
Far away from your worries and your cares
And your Tallahassee troubles

May the angels up on high take you to your peaceful rest, now
May the angels up on high carry you away
And in the sweet by and by
May I laugh with you again, my old friend

If I had the chance to do it all again
I would ride right down and drag you out of there
If I had the chance to do it all again
I would ride right down and drag you out of there
Take you by my side
Take you for a ride
Far away from your worries and your cares
And your Tallahassee troubles

If I had the chance to do it all again
I would ride right down and drag you out of there



APPEARS ON:
TIME AND THE RIVER