

Take 'Em Away

Old Crow Medicine Show

(Chorus)

Take 'em away, take 'em away Lord
Take away these chains from me
My heart is broken cause my spirits
Not free

Lord take away these chains from me Some birds feathers are too bright to
Be caged

I know I'm not that colorful but a bird
Just the same

Open up your gate now, let me put
Down my load

So I can feel at ease and go back to my
Home

(Chorus) Sun beating down, my legs can't seem
To stand

There's a boss man at a turnrow with a
Rifle in his hand

I've got nine children, nothin in the pan
My wife she died hungrey while I was

Plowin' Land (Chorus) Can't see when I go to work, can't see
When I get off

How do you expect a man not to get lost
Every year I just keep getting deeper in
Debt

If there's a happy day, Lord, I haven't
Seen one yet (Chorus)

Land that I love is the land that I'm
Workin

But it's hard to love it all the time when
Your back is a-hurting

Getting too old now to push this here
Plow

Please let me lay down so I can look at
The clouds (Chorus) Land that I know is where two rivers
Collide

The Brazos The Navaso and the big blue
Sky

Flood plains, freight trains, watermelon
Vines

Of any place on God's green earth, This
Is where I choose to die (Chorus)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>