

# Now It's On

## Grandaddy

Now that the "k" is in place  
Where the "c" used to be  
It seems that I'm ceasing to be  
In a season of the old me I wouldn't trade my place  
I got no reason to be  
Weathered and withering  
Like in the season of the old me Bust the lock off the front door  
Once you're outside you won't want to hide anymore  
Light the light on the front porch  
Once it's on you're never wanna turn it off anymore  
And now it's on  
Now it's on Now that the lake's in place  
Where the dead sea used to be  
It seems that I'm ceasing to be  
In the season of the old me  
I wouldn't trade my place  
I got no reason to be  
Weathered and Withering  
Like in a season of the old me Bust the lock off the front door  
Once you're outside you won't want to hide anymore  
Light the light on the front porch  
Once it's on you're never wanna turn it off anymore  
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>