

# To a Band That I Loved

Jason Isbell

Though everyone tried to ignore us  
We'd scared them all off by the There you stood looking proud  
What was left of the crowd at our show  
and I was 22 backwoods years old You were singing that night by yourself  
And I thought I was the only one left  
From an old southern town  
New ideas bouncing round in my head  
And I thought everyone like me was dead  
And somehow you put down my fears on a page  
When I still had nothing to say  
And how I miss you today  
May you find what you gave, all that hope  
Somewhere down at the end of your rope Now I know you'll be fine on your own  
And your families all need you at home  
And the dream was just smoke  
At least you all got the joke off the bat  
And you were alright with that And somehow I'm still out here burning my days  
Your voice makes the miles melt away  
I'll be guarding your place  
In the lights on the stage of my heart  
I guess we're all still finding our part  
And somehow I'm still out here seeing your faces  
In likely and unlikely places  
Somewhere playing too loud  
Or in what's left of the crowd at our show  
Hanging out when it's past time to go  
Hanging out when it's past time to go

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