

Treaty Oak Revival, Close Encounters

Well there's lights in the trees
Can't tell what it is
Could be the cops or those damn kids
Company Rolex shows past three
God dammit what the hell could it be
Grab the old Browning she's a side by side
Hop in the truck and go for a ride
Jones boys better not be on my land
Swear it's them who's been stealing my lambs

They say seeing is believing
Daddy said that's just a lie
The only thing out there is Jesus
When he comes a second time
And keep your head down don't ask questions
You see something
You can't explain
You just turn your ass around
And go the other way

Drove to their spot in my Chevy c10
With no smell of pot or them cigarettes
Still can't believe what they did last week
They drove through my weed fields
That ain't cheap
Something's wrong
And something ain't right
Last thing I saw was a beam of light

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Daddy said that's just a lie
The only thing out there is Jesus
When he comes a second time
And keep your head down don't ask questions
You see something
You can't explain
You just turn your ass around
And go the other way

And when I woke up this morning
With a feeling awful sore
Well if seeing is believing
I don't want to anymore

Because seeing is believing
And I know that ain't a lie
And I hope whatever's out there don't come back a second time
Keep your head down don't ask questions
You see something you can't explain
You just turn your ass around
And go the other way
Well you just turn your ass around
And go the other way
Well you just turn your ass around
And go the other way