

ICIBILLET

## Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

# Ragged Company

Par Grace Potter and the Nocturnals

*Album : Nothing but the Water*

O Lord, I think I'm falling to my disbelief

I'm cursing like a sailor and lying like a thief

It's hard to heed the calling from the better side of me

When I'm blaming everybody else and no one's coming clean

O Lord, can You see my thick skin wearing thin?

And the demons of a lesser me are beckoning me in

Those who gathered 'round me I'm watching them all leave

**'Cause I am my own ragged company**

So you can take a trip to China or take a boat to Spain

Take a blue canoe around the world and never come back again

But traveling don't change a thing, it only makes it worse

Unless the trip you take is in to change your cruel course

'Cause every town's got a mirror

And every mirror still shows me

That I am my own ragged company

**I am my own ragged company**

**Won't You help me, Lord?**

**Won't You help me, Lord?**

Someone cut the cord

And I'm falling down again

Oh, it's lonely, Lord, it's mighty cold

And I don't wanna live this way

Afraid of growing old

It's hard to heed the warning when you cannot see the crime

The only way to remember is to forget in a rhyme

And I'm scared to tread the red road that leads to Galilee

**'Cause I am my own ragged company**

**I am my own ragged company**

**I am my own ragged company**

**I am my own ragged company**