

# Rest Of Our Lives

[Mike Ness](#)

Eighteen years in a traveling band  
Seen a lot of one night stands  
But still I find myself so very much alone And it took those years to find myself  
Wasn't lookin' for no one else  
And then I found you girl  
But you were there all along And we'll spend each day  
Like it's the last day of the rest of our lives I'll be the king you'll be my wife  
Gonna make it through this thing called life  
Gonna raise these kids on our own  
The very best we can And sixteen hours is a long, long time  
When you gotta love that's on your mind  
Can you tell me that I'm not right?  
I'm a little distraught And we'll spend each day  
Like it's the last day of the rest of our lives  
Everyday we'll fall in love just a little more  
For the rest of our lives Sittin' here in the county jail  
Ain't no one to go to my bail  
I shoulda been there with you  
For some sympathy and tea And eighteen years in a traveling band  
Seen a lot of one night stands  
And still I find myself so very much alone (Repeat Chorus)

Songwriters

Michael Ness Published by

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