

The Years

Slaine

My mother had a Mexican boyfriend
He stole a car once or twice before,
He got busted at the best budget inn
I found my way to the door,
I couldn't take anymore

Lived with my sister and her second husband

South of the river,
And all regret

I went to work with my cousin

Just like the rest of us kids

I tried to keep it all hid

[Chorus]It seems so long ago

I swore I'd never let it show

But I kinda did

The years can slip away

When your tryin' to get away

And I never did.

I got tired of country livin'

And tryin' to make a new batch of friends

Its hard to give,

When theres no givin'

I stuck my thumb in the wind,

Nothing against my kin.

I headed back to where I started

Pawned everything that I could pawn

I guess I thought they'd be open-hearted

they never knew I was gone

I just kept movin' along

It seems so long ago,

I swore I'd never let it show,

But I kinda did

The years can slip away

When your tryin to get away

And I never did

I worked the day and the night life

I drilled the bars

And I drilled the ground

One for pay

One for the good times
One of em' still hangin' round
I put the other one down
It seems so long ago,
I swore I'd never let it show,
 But I kinda did
 The years can slip away
When your tryin to get away
 And I finally did

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