

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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