

# We

## The Statler Brothers

We walked the warm streets of Florida  
With sand in our pockets lots of times  
Worked the cold streets of New York  
With four guitars and a tin cup just for dimes  
We spent one night in Winnipeg  
A summer in Mississippi sun  
Had some trouble once in Fargo  
Some bad times in Enceno but we had fun  
We made the papers once in Phoenix  
When we stopped and tried to break up a fight  
We hit Keno in Reno and lost it all in Vegas  
The very next night  
We hopped a train in Chicago  
And skinny dipped in San Francisco bay  
We checked it all in the big hotels  
Then used the fire escape to get away  
And we wouldn't trade it all  
For the world and all of its gold  
It's the past that makes the future worth livin'  
Mother Luck's been good to us  
And we will praise her in our songs  
For the good times and the good things she has given  
We flew into Kansas City  
Early April 24th without a plane  
We got stranded in a snow storm  
With some girls from Salt Lake City on a train  
We spent a week one night in L.A.  
Looking for a doctor's daughter on the strip  
Then we wound up in Nashville  
Pitchin' songs and waitin' tables for a tip  
And we wouldn't trade it all  
For the world and all of its gold  
It's the past that makes the future worth livin'  
Mother Luck's been good to us  
And we will praise her in our songs  
For the good times and the good things she has given

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