

# The Story Never Ends

Aaron Lewis

Another two months on the road  
Just two more miles, I'll be home to what I know  
Where things move a little slower  
And people always wave goodbye and say hello  
And the maples on this road, they must be 300 years old  
Just imagine all the stories they could tell  
Of the tractors and the cars all coming home from Liston's bar  
And the country folk just out to raise some hell, to raise some hell  
This is my home, this is where I belong  
Where my daughter's go to school, where opinion's are strong  
Where my neighbors are my friends and the story never ends  
So I just hit ground and keep on running  
All of yesterday has come and gone  
And so you try and pick up all the pieces  
Put it all back the way they did belong  
Well, the next thing that you know it's time to play another show  
I'm leaving outta here just after dawn  
Ain't it good to know that no matter where you go  
That this town has got your back when you are gone, when you are gone  
And this is my home, this is where I belong  
Where my daughter's go to school, where opinions are strong  
And my Amendment rights, keep me safe at night  
Where my neighbors are my friends and the story never ends  
This is my home, this is where I belong  
Where my daughters go to school, where opinions are strong  
Where my Amendment rights, keep me safe at night  
Where my neighbors are my friends and the story never ends  
Where the story never ends  
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Just two more miles, I'll be home to what I know

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