

Boomtown

KNUCKLEHEAD

Load your things into a big black car and drive here all night long
A couple cigarettes and a coffee go well with the road and your favourite song
Your daddy was on the executive, and your mother was a beauty queen
They said you had everything a girl could need but they don't know what that means
So play on

I never found truth in religion, nor wisdom in politics
And every last moment of clarity, money didn't buy me this
So I raise my glass to your band tonight, wherever you may be
And all the rest in the crowd alight, tonight we're a family

I don't want to work today
But the bank insists I got bills to pay
They know I won't get far
On three chord punk and an old guitar

Now a feeling is all that matters, and a few well spoken words
So carry on with the song, and never let it feel like work
Cause I never found truth in religion, nor wisdom in politics
And every last moment of clarity, came at a time like this

I don't want to work today
But the bank insists I got bills to pay
They know I won't get far
On three chord punk and an old guitar

Lyrics submitted by Rod Beaudry.

Lyrics provided by
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