## **Keystone Clan**

## **Read Southall**

She told me she loved me, on the summer I turned 18 She was a blue eyed blonde she was every young man's dream I was just a young pup, still wet behind the ears Smoking left handed cigarettes and drinking cheap beer

Cousin had a single wide, out north of town Daddy's would ground their daughters if they came around We were a Keystone clan, not much for moonshine Kentucky Deluxe and a 32 ounce, couple boxes of bag wine Never took it easy, we were always hammered down Never had girlfriends, unless they lived in separate towns Had a little money but we never had much The last thing we wanted was love

Yeah we're grown up now, got lives to live All my rowdy friends are raising kids Talk more about the old times, still make a few But I don't see my clan as much as I used to Never took it easy, we were always hammered down Never had girlfriends, unless they lived in separate towns Had a little money but we never had much The last thing we wanted was love The last thing we wanted was love

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