

Michigan

[Josh Rouse](#)

Mom and Dad
I'm living in Michigan with Uncle Ray
He and Aunt Terry said I should write
Said I should write or I should phone you I just don't have that much to say
See I've been bar tending about three nights a week
It's a stand-up joint and they're good to me
And I stay bored most all the time Cept for the cards that Ray and I play
Yeah, he's the only friend I've
Got in this place
Still it's better than Wichita Aunt Terry, she's fine
She wants you to know she's wrote a song
She's picking up where she left off
She's bringing it back 'cause it's been years since she's tried God has it really been that long?
Mom I'm sorry, I was wrong
Dad I'm sorry 'cause I just couldn't stay in that town
Where everyone knows everything about me Michigan, she's alright
Still I haven't found a love
Just want to be happy
Love, your son
Just try to be happy
Love, your son

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