

# The Years

## âœ•âœ•âœ• (Crosses)

My mother had a Mexican boyfriend  
He stole a car once or twice before,  
He got busted at the best budget inn  
I found my way to the door,  
I couldn't take anymore  
Lived with my sister and her second husband  
South of the river,  
And all regret  
I went to work with my cousin  
Just like the rest of us kids  
I tried to keep it all hid  
[Chorus]It seems so long ago  
I swore I'd never let it show  
But I kinda did  
The years can slip away  
When your tryin' to get away  
And I never did.  
I got tired of country livin'  
And tryin' to make a new batch of friends  
Its hard to give,  
When theres no givin'  
I stuck my thumb in the wind,  
Nothing against my kin.

I headed back to where I started  
Pawned everything that I could pawn  
I guess I thought they'd be open-hearted  
they never knew I was gone  
I just kept movin' along  
It seems so long ago,  
I swore I'd never let it show,  
But I kinda did  
The years can slip away  
When your tryin to get away  
And I never did  
I worked the day and the night life  
I drilled the bars  
And I drilled the ground  
One for pay

One for the good times  
One of em' still hangin' round  
I put the other one down  
It seems so long ago,  
I swore I'd never let it show,  
    But I kinda did  
    The years can slip away  
When your tryin to get away  
    And I finally did

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