

Trailer Hitch

Kristian Bush

I wanna buy you a drink
Maybe one for this whole town
I may not have that much
But I donâ€™t mind spreading it around.
Everybody chasing something
I donâ€™t know why theyâ€™re running
I take my time to the finish line
â€™Cause we all end up with nothing.

I donâ€™t know why, know why
Everybody wanna die rich
Diamonds, Champagne,
Work your way down that list.
We try, everybody tries
Tries to fit into that ditch
You canâ€™t take it with you when you go
Never seen a hearse with a trailer hitch
Never seen a hearse with a trailer hitch.

Started my day
Giving away
All of my baseball cards
It felt so good by the afternoon
I gave some guy my car
It ainâ€™t about what youâ€™re driving
Or about the gold youâ€™re piling
The less I have to worry about
The more time I got for smiling

I donâ€™t know why, know why
Everybody wanna die rich
Champagne, New plane
Work your way down that list.
We try, everybody tries
Tries to fit into that ditch
You canâ€™t take it with you when you go
Never seen a hearse with a trailer hitch
Never seen a hearse with a trailer hitch.

Hey, ey.

You can stack it up
Pack it up
Tie it with a big, red bow
Get a great, big truck
Back it all up
But you canâ€™t take it with you when you go
Canâ€™t take it when you go.

I donâ€™t know why, know why
Everybody wanna die rich
Diamonds, Champagne, Newest of the new planes
Work your way down that list.
We try, everybody tries
Tries to fit into that ditch
You canâ€™t take it with you when you go
Never seen a hearse with a trailer hitch
Never seen a hearse with a trailer hitch.

Hey, ey.
Hey, ey.
Give it away,
Hey, ey.
Give it away.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>