

Living in a Minor Key

Shooter Jennings

In Portland was hot in the winter time
And the rain and tears pour down my face
I wish you were here
I wish I still drank beer and have one revering year
But I'm falling in grace
And I'm with you 'with your smile
Sing you a song, 'run my hearake my heart
I'm living in minor key
I'm living in a minor key
And I still got little swag in my step
And I still think king William was good as it gets
When I was younger I had a hunger
And I chase the thunder til the storm
I make it all that with joke and a smile
Sing you some songs about the time I was wild
Then my heartache ...
Lord I'm living in the minor key

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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