Hell And High Water

Martin Davich

We've been through hell and high water
Ready to go through it all again
As long as we've got a quarter between us all
We're gonna have money to spend, oh
Kicked down the doors in New Orleans
We got busted at Grove Hill where nobody goes
And Long Bob drove us to the Badlands
You can bet your ass we're gonna make it
down to tomorrow night's show

We took time by the horns
Cryin' out loud
Stood there naked up there in front of the crowd
Been a million miles
On a lost highway
They might name a street after us one of these days

Oh, we've seen the good times, we've seen the bad
Worse time we ever seen, is the best some folks ever had
And the Stone mowed us down, with a cold-hearted quill
But we ain't changed our ways, and I guess we never will

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