The Years

<u>Crosses (â€</u> †â€)

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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