

Ain't Too Many of Us Left

[Nils Lofgren](#)

The Civil War really kicked my ass
I wake up dirty like living trash
Daydream, nightmares as I zombie through
Scouring a wreckage searching for you
Are you my Maker, a Savior too
A shadow love that can't be true
I'm learning how to live without a clue
Ain't too many of us left
Ain't too many of us left
Fire from the heart, eat the regret
Ain't too many, ain't too many
Ain't too many of us left
Cut me in half, hammered in two metal hips
Hard street B-ball and too many flips
I was in a pain pill fog, so Amy took the call
Put the phone to my head, I heard and felt it all
It was wild old Neil with healing words and advice
He said it once, I went cold like ice
Too many of us already gone to Heaven and hell
So brother get well, because
Ain't too many of us left
Ain't too many of us left
Playing from the heart, eat the regret
Ain't too many, ain't too many
Ain't too many of us left
There ain't too many of us left
There ain't too many of us left
Play hard, share well, don't forget
There ain't too many of us left
Play hard, share well, don't forget
There ain't too many of us left
Hey brother Sam, well a lot of good friend's gone
There ain't too many of us left
So glad you're here my friend to help us carry on
There ain't too many of us left
Ain't too many, ain't too many...
Of us left
Ain't too many of us left...

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

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