Front Porch (11.08.14 Madison, Wisconsin) [Live]

Umphrey's McGee

I pack my bags and make my way to the station
I payed my dues and I'm finally going to make my way
Unpack my bags when I finally get to my new house
But the friends I left behind were already thereI sign my lease and I wish that I could erase it

I didn't want to be livin' like I done before

Look out the window and I think, I see my neighbors I gotta feelin' like I already know what's in storeSaid, a shakedown

You know, you wanna kick it with your old friends

But everybody chillin' on the front porch

How am I supposed to live?Shakedown

You wanna sip a 40 with your old friends

But everybody chillin' on the front porch

How am I supposed to live? I cross the street and I finally met my neighbors

But at that time they didn't have a thing to say

They cross the street and they bring their trash to my table

Take a drink 'cause I know, I wanna drink anywaySaid, a shakedown

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How am I supposed to live? Shakedown

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How am I supposed to live?

Songwriters

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