

Jan Howard, We

We walked the warm streets of Florida with sand in our pockets lots of times
Walked the cold streets of New York with two guitars and a tin cup just for dimes
We spent one winter in Winnipeg a summer in the Mississippi sun
Had some trouble once in Fargo some bad times in Enceno but we had fun
We made the papers once in Phoenix when we stopped and tried to break up a fight
We hit keno in Reno and lost it all in Vegas the very next night
We hopped a train in Chicago and skinny dipped in San Francisco bay
We checked it all in the big hotels then used the fire escape to get away
And we wouldn't trade it all for the world and all of its gold
It's the past that makes the future worth livin'
Mother Luck's been good to us and we will praise her in our songs
For the good times and the good love she has given

[ac.guitar]

We flew into Kansas City early April 24th without a plane
We got stranded in a snow storm with some folks from Salt Lake City on a train
We spent a week one night in LA looking for a doctor's daughter on the strip
Then we wound up in Nashville pitchin' songs and waitin' tables for a tip
And we wouldn't trade it all...
And we wouldn't trade it all...