

The Replacements, Portland

Shared a cigarette for breakfast
Shared an airplane ride for lunch
Sitting in between a ghost
And a walking bowl of punch
Can you play a little hunch?

Predicting a delay on landing
Well I predict we'll have a drink
Lost my money on the first hand
Got burned on a big fat king

And your ears are gonna ring
And your eyes just wanna close
Nothing changes I suppose

It's too late to turn back, here we go
Portland, oh no
It's too late to turn back, here we go
Portland, oh no

We'll wait away the raindrops
Look out boy, you'll catch cold
Serving boy can chain nothing
That ain't anchored to his throne
But at least he's going home

Sitting like a backwoods junkie
Caught down in a servant trust
Look at the funny monkey
Putting silver in his cup

And your silver turns to rust
And your secondhand clothes
Trust no one I suppose

It's too late to turn back, here we go
Portland, oh no
It's too late to turn back, here we go
Portland, oh no

Shared a cigarette for breakfast
Shared a pack of lies for lunch
Credit card almighty
Bringing in the next little bunch

And you owe me on a hunch
And your eyes just wanna close
And nothing changes I suppose

It's too late to turn back, here we go
Portland, oh no
It's too late to turn back, here we go
Portland, oh no