

# 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