

# Cross Canadian Ragweed, The Years

My mother had a Mexican boyfriend  
He stole a car once or twice before  
He got busted at the Best Budget Inn  
I found my way to the door  
I couldn't take any more

Lived with my sister and her second husband  
South of the river and on the grid  
I went to work with my cousin  
Just like the rest of us kids  
I tried to keep it all hid

(chorus)  
It seems so long ago  
I swore I'd never let it show  
But I kinda did  
The years can slip away  
When you're tryin' to get away  
And I never did

I got tired of country livin'  
And tryin' to make a new batch of friends  
It's hard to give when there's no givin'  
I stuck my thumb in the wind  
Nothin' against my kin

I headed back to where I started  
Pawned everything I could pawn  
I guess I thought they'd be open hearted  
They never knew I was gone  
I just kept movin' along

I work the day and the nightlife  
I drill the bars and I drill the ground  
One for pay and one for the good times  
One of em still hangin' around  
I put the other one down

It seems so long ago  
I swore I'd never let it show  
But I kinda did  
The years can slip away  
When you're tryin' to get away  
And I finally did