

# Ducky Boys, The River

Sometimes I get nostalgic for the past  
Sometimes I'm proud of the fact that I'm white trash  
Sometimes I think that I can't stand alone  
Sometimes I want to run away from home  
Sometimes I feel like life kicks me in the face  
I gotta get back up 'cause, baby, that's the break  
Sometimes I think about the way I was raised  
Sometimes I dwell on the dues I've been forced to pay  
Sometimes I think about the bullshit I took  
I wish I used the chance to fight when I could've  
But it's alright  
I want to know that when my body lies, will my spirit roam?  
Will I see all the things I never could see?  
Will my questions be answered when the river meets the sea?