

Joe Wilson, Seattle

He tries to say a goodbye
A mutual promise that for weeks will be fine
I leave with a kiss
And I'm always running here to there
Never know when and if I'm getting anywhere
But you still tell me to
Live it up and bring down the house now
Pack it up and follow the lights back home
You ready? When you come around you can
Sleep while I drive to the next town
Being pushed inwards and touch
Never tried to stretch a dollar this much
But you owe more money than you can spend
Its your debt that gets you in the end
The end but you can't take it with you
Your saving up dollars but they cant save your soul
And if you learn one thing before you get old
Give out the love in your heart before it gets cold
Live it up and bring down the house now
Pack it up and follow the lights back home
You ready? When you come around you can
Sleep while I drive to the next town