

Kris Kristofferson, Out Of Mind Out Of Sight

Buddy tip your bottle back and climb aboard the bus
Join your brothers in the van
You ain't bum in Birmingham and you ain't one of us
We don't really give a damn

London is a hundred miles away from where we're at
And a thousand years behind
Splitin' from the sorry gag that left us feeling flat
Out of sight and out of mind

Cruisin' through the country side we'll never see again
Ain't it lonesome out tonight
We've been on this road now since I can't remember when
Out of mind and out of sight

Buddy tip your bottle back...

[guitar]
Yeah I've been everywhere and I've seen any thing there is
But I never saw the light
Scared to death of dyin' so I do my best to live
Out of mind and out of sight

Knowing no one nowhere's gonna miss us when we're gone
Let's keep drinkin' till we're blind
Everybody's sleeping and I'm stuck inside a song
Out of sight and out of line

Some day when it's over and it's time to settle down
And we've left it all behind
We can sit and wonder how we've ever got around
Out of sight and out of mind out of sight and out of mind