

Little Big Town, I'm With The Band

Last night in Memphis
Tonight in New Orleans
Tomorrow Ill be miles from here
Aint nothing to me, nothing me
Sweet gypsy highway
Wont you let me chase my dream
Cause I got a song to take me there
And its something to see, something to see
Lord I was born with a suitcase in my hand
Living in a life that few could understand
Sometimes it gets so confusing that I dont know where I am
But I always know who Im with
Im with the band
Cheap whiskey midnight
Another round with my friends
Watching the world through the windshield
And were rolling again, rolling again
Lord I was born with a suitcase in my hand
Living in a life that few could understand
Sometimes it gets so confusing that I dont know where I am
But I always know who Im with
Im with the band
Oh Lord I was born with a suitcase in my hand
Living in a life that few could understand
Sometimes it gets so confusing that I dont know where I am
But I always know who Im with
Im with the band
Last night in Memphis
Tonight in New Orleans
Tomorrow Ill be miles from here
Aint nothing to me, nothing me