

Lucero, On The Way Back Home

So young and so hungry
So unqualified
Don't want the jobs anyway
No settled life
To get outta here
Two options one chance
You joined the army
I started a band
We'll meet at the bar
We'll buy us a round
We'll toast that we're back home
We'll toast this damn town
Annie's still working
Behind the bar
You can buy her a drink
I'll sleep in the car
Let's go
It's on the way back home
We'll be there soon
One of two choices
I guess i've made mine
I drink in a diffrent town
Nearly every night
And now you don't drink
For months at a time
I owe you a couple of rounds
We're back home tonight
We'll meet at the bar
We'll drink to old times
We'll toast that we're back home
And those left behind
Annie's still working
Behind the bar
You can buy her a drink
And I'll sleep in the car
Let's go
It's on the way back home tonight