

# 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