

Tad Dreis, Back In A Few

I was in school, always caught up in duels
And you gave me lessons in pacing
We had a job, moving boxes for Bob
And talking about stockcar racing

And once in a while, you'd show up in style
And joke that you wouldn't be working

Say I'm afraid I mislaid all the parts that came through
And I'm ashamed but the blame has been shifted to you
Now if you look in the book you will find that it's true
See you later, back in a few.

Later that year, I was living in fear
Of someone I shouldn't have cheated
You came to me and said

Son, can't you see
If you run, you are still undefeated.
And that would be fine, but this weekend I'm flying
So sorry, but you gotta be working.

Say I'm afraid I mislaid all the parts that came through
And I'm ashamed but the blame has been shifted to you
Now if you look in the book you will find that it's true
See you later, back in a few.

Back in a few, we'll be waiting for you
You had something to do with our story
Back in a few, say hello, Mary Lou
You remember, don't you, a Miss Cory?

And once in a while, you still show up in style
And joke that I shouldn't be working
And once in a while, you still show up and smile
And say, Gimme your hand, boy, it's working.

But I'm afraid I mislaid all the parts that came through
And I'm ashamed but the blame has been shifted to you
Now if you look in the book you will find that it's true
See you later, back in a few