

Umphey's McGee, Front Porch

I pack my bags and make my way to the station
I payed my dues and I'm finally going to make my way
Unpack my bags when I finally get to my new house
But the friends I left behind were already there
I sign my lease and I wish that I could erase it
I didn't want to be livin' like I done before
Look out the window and I think I see my neighbors
I gotta feelin' like I already know what's in store

Chorus:

Said a shakedown
You know you wanna kick it with your old friends
But everybody chillin' on the front porch
How am I supposed to live?

Shakedown
You wanna sip a 40 with your old friends
But everybody chillin' on the front porch
How am I supposed to live?

I cross the street and I finally met my neighbors
But at that time they didn't have a thing to say
They cross the street and they bring their trash to my table
Take a drink 'cause I know I wanna drink anyway

Chorus x2