

# Walkabouts, Long Time Here

If you want good times  
I know where to look  
And if you want good times I will

They're thrown on your bed  
With your junkyard religion  
At the best of the western motels

Thrown with the pawns  
And the hardscrabble rooks  
Thrown with our ransom of kings

But if you want goodtimes  
I know where to look  
And I know it's goodtimes you want

Long time here X2  
I'll keep you around  
Holding this ground  
I'll keep you a long time here

In 24 hours  
We could be in Vegas  
Where the heat is a possible friend

Where snake eyes and boxcars  
Could wet down your whistle  
And steal all the noise from your head

But your hell is hotter  
Then the typical thirst  
And in Vegas the ice is not cheap

And heaven's a backroom  
Where the gamblin' don't finish  
And you keep makin' the same mistakes

Long time here X2  
I'll keep you around  
Holding this ground  
I'll keep you a long . . . .

Long time here X4  
I'll keep you around  
Holding this ground  
I'll keep you a long time here