

The Years

Cross Canadian Ragweed

My mother had a Mexican boyfriend
He stole a car once or twice before
He got busted at the Best Budget Inn
I found my way to the door
I couldn't take any more

Lived with my sister and her second husband
South of the river and on the grid
I went to work with my cousin
Just like the rest of us kids
I tried to keep it all hid

It seems so long ago
I swore I'd never let it show
But I kinda did
The years can slip away
When you're tryin' to get away
And I never did

I got tired of country livin'
And tryin' to make a new batch of friends
It's hard to give when there's no givin'
I stuck my thumb in the wind
Nothin' against my kin

I headed back to where I started
Pawned everything I could pawn
I guess I thought they'd be open hearted
They never knew I was gone
I just kept movin' along

I work the day and the nightlife
I drill the bars and I drill the ground
One for pay and one for the good times
One of 'em still hangin' around
I put the other one down

It seems so long ago
I swore I'd never let it show
But I kinda did
The years can slip away
When you're tryin' to get away
And I finally did