When I go on tour my son always tells me wish he had a normal dad

Just like all the other 9 to 5's he don't understand what it is to be in a band in rock n' roll land

They don't understand

Before I go on tour he always looks me in the eye, makes me feel real bad, he says

Don't bid me farewell
Don't tell me good-bye
Please be here tomorrow when I wake up
Forever together, that's what we'll be
Forever together, just you and me

Stay up late, drinking wine with my friends and spill purple all over my shirt We down to the funny show, sit in front row, and try to laugh away the hurt But they don't understand At the end of the day it's not funny, I miss my family far away

Don't bid me farewell
Don't tell me good-bye
Please be here tomorrow when I wake up
Forever together, that's what we'll be
Forever together, just you and me

You wouldn't know it to look at me but there's a constant battle raging inside It's so hard to live these two lives Hello Dr. Jekyll Hello Mr. Hyde We don't understand Travel's said to broaden the mind, I'm just losing mine