Till We Run Out of Road

It's leaving time again I'm headed out With all my friends It's a roll of the dice I've never thought twice About the way I've been spending my time Trying my guts out For every dime Working in an Office building tall You don't know Who's next to you at all But being out here The blood, the guts, the beer Is a test Only time will tell It brings you close, man Closer than hell We're leaving Leaving again Can't recall Where are we've been I guess we'll just go Go till we're too old Or we run out of road The other day I talked to Lou He quit back in 92 Says he misses it bad Those were the best time He ever had He said "Give it hell to the end 'Cause once you quit You can't get it back again" We're leaving Leaving again Can't recall Where are we've been I quess we'll just qo Go till we're too old Or we run out of road Expensive cabs And sh*tty food Washed down With cancelled flights Missed wake-up calls, missed holidays You miss your boy and wife Oh the late night drives The calls The dawn to strike you Like a knife

Jewel

Hey man This is a beautiful life We're leaving Leaving again We're leaving Leaving again Can't recall Where are we've been I guess we'll just go Go till we're too old Or we run out of road We're leaving Leaving again Can't recall Where are we've been I guess we'll just go Go till we're too old Or we run out of road