

Out of Mind, Out of Sight

Kris Kristofferson

Buddy, tip your bottle back, climb aboard the bus
Join your brothers in the band
If you ain't bombed in Birmingham
Then you ain't one of us, we don't really give a damn

London is a hundred miles a-waitin' where we're at
And a thousand years behind
Splitting from a sorry gig that left us feelin' flat
Out of sight and out of mind

Cruisin' through the countryside, we'll never see again
Ain't it lonesome out tonight?
We've been on this road now since I can't remember when
Out of mind and out of sight

Buddy tip your bottle back and climb aboard the bus
Join your brothers in the band
If you ain't bombed in Birmingham then you ain't one of us
We don't really give a damn

Yeah, I been everywhere and I seen everything there is
But I never saw the light
Scared to death of dyin' so I do my best to live
Out of mind and out of sight

Knowin' no one nowhere's gonna miss us when we're gone
Let's keep drinkin' 'til we're blind
Everybody's sleepin' and I'm stuck inside a song
Outta sight and outta line

Someday when it's over and it's time to settle down
And we've left it all behind
We can sit and wonder how we ever got around
Out of sight and out of mind
Out of sight and out of mind