

## Late Nights Early Mornings

Looptroup Rockers

Now what you know about touring till you're physically sick  
And still continue one till you've missed everything  
Wake up one morning you're thirty plus  
with no social life outside this dirty bus  
Your girl has left you your kids don't know you  
Who'm I kidding I aint got no kids  
Stay on the road I aint got no one to miss  
No one that misses me  
No Mrs me no future no present just history  
If you disagree blow a kiss to me I'm looking for a woman  
With a little sympathy to get me through the late nights  
But in the dawn I'm gone

Early mornings  
Never saw the signs  
Never heard the warnings

5 years ago I woke up somewhere on the road  
Ready to throw up got some bad food and a bad cold  
Shivering man I feel mad old  
Last night we probably did a fat show  
Just too bad I can't remember that though all I know  
We keep the wheels in motion flow with the breeze  
Over seas and oceans interviews photo shoot meet & greet  
Y'all wanna know 'bout the dvsg's  
I felt that I needed a pause good thing now  
I breathe with full force  
Knew how to chill but not to unwind working 100 percent  
At the frontline but as long as I live I learn  
at least I try that's good enough I've heard

Early mornings  
Never saw the signs  
Never heard the warnings

I feel like this tourlife is all I know  
From the back of the van typing down my thoughts  
Life's passing by the window  
I pass my passport to the man in the uniform  
Please let me go I travel in peace I just speak my mind  
Handing out a piece of my heart who's next in line  
While they're queuing up we push up  
And the bourbon's mind it's my medicine  
a better friend is so hard to find when it's time to kill a little homesick  
ness  
I got the pictures video-clips of our daughter my princess Stella  
You'll understand soon I hope that this is something I gotta do  
I love you both and I can still smell you  
Got the same shirt on as when I left you and your mom  
Know she's keeping you warm in the cold nights of Sweden  
Remember I'm not gone and when it's time for you to sleep  
Maybe she'll play you my song

Late nights early mornings  
I can see the signs but I can hear the calling