Too many mornings you've been gone from my mind Where you been hiding your state for sore eyes they took your car, son, yeah rolled it right away I guess it's somewhere but you're gonna have to pay

It don't take much before you lose touch Yeah you're all right you lose it all, you bring it back again you bring it back again

You can see in your eyes you been through troubled times D'ya play the guitar, son, or did you just run
The boys brought some beers yeah they left them out back
Ya stay for a while we can go down in style

It don't take much
To bring it all back
Yeah, you're all right
you lose it all, you bring it back again
you bring it back again