

Methamphetamine

Son Volt

I took a night shift another nickel on the dime, try to
play it straight and make it different this time, still
waiting to meet the next ex-wife
It's either watching these gauges for Monsanto, or a bar-
back job for the casino, the Army won't want me after
what this body's been through

Would you take me back North Carolina? Would you take me
back Arkansas?
Blissful days still there to remember, methamphetamine
was the final straw

I had a killer job in a backup band playin' guitar in
Branson
Two shows a night brought the money to chase down sin
Now it's another weekend and I'm lonely at home, late
night tv evangelist drone, I'm healthy now but I really
don't know if I'll ever be free

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