

# 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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back Arkansas?  
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