

Looking back on it all
you'd have to agree
we carved our names in
places we never thought we'd see
you spent so long
with your back against the wall
just glad you made it through
so glad you made it

good lookin' out my friend, we sang

At the top of our lungs
till our throats were raw
we screamed, we almost lost it all
but kept pushing on
and even though you're gone
we'll see you at home
just glad we made it

you know it's one thing
to make the offer
and another to come through
when that call came
you did what you had to

when you had to walk away
we knew that we couldn't ask you to stay
but if you need anything just call
no matter what might change
you know that we'll always feel the same
and if you need anything just call