I know that we can make it Stay close until the end Because we live it up like outlaws Can't stop us till the end. It's a good life living on the road I'm staying young while I'm growing old Hiding in plain sight all of the reasons why I can't go home These are the long nights, awake until breakfast Meet all the locals, they gave us an invite To call this city ours, and come back anytime It's a good life living on the road Our die hard looks and vagrant souls Breaking the patterns, killing the routines that I find at home These are the highlights Casinos in Reno Surfing in Long beach Castles and basements It's everything to us to never have enough. And all my crusading is nothing but shading, For what really counts, for what really counts.