

# The Story Never Ends

Aaron Lewis

Another two months on the road  
Just two more miles I'll be home to what I know  
Where things move a little slower  
And people always wave goodbye and say hello  
And the maples on this road they must be three hundred years old  
Just imagine all the stories they could tell  
Of the tractors and the cars  
All comin' home from Liston's bar  
And the country folk just out to raise some hell  
To raise some hell

This is my home  
This is where I belong  
Where my daughters go to school  
Where opinions are strong  
Where my neighbors are my friends  
And the story never ends

So I just hit the ground and keep on runnin'  
All of yesterday has come and gone  
And so you try to pick up all the pieces  
Put it all back the way that it belongs  
Well the next thing that you know  
It's time to play another show  
I'm leavin' out of here just after dawn  
Ain't it good to know that no matter where you go  
That this town has got your back when you are gone  
When you are gone

And this is my home  
This is where I belong  
Where my daughters go to school  
Where opinions are strong  
And my amendment rights  
They keep me safe at night  
Where my neighbors are my friends  
And the story never ends

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To what I know