

Thunderbird

Billy Joe Shaver

Up every morning at the crack of dawn
Nights as short as the days are long
Life turned out to be another magazine

I'm Livin' with a stranger now
Girl i knew got away somehow
She went out with two bit gasoline
I wanna go,back - you know what i mean ah

When the word was Thunderbird
And the price was forty twice
Drinkin' wine and lovin' you was fun

Now but love turned out to be a passin' thing
Different bird of a different wing
Some damn fool put a dollar twenty nine
On a jug of Thunderbird wine

And Lord i don't know if i'm gonna make it
I Don't know if I'll have the strength to take it
Everything's hung up in yesterday

Married to a civic minded social girl
Takin' short cuts in a woman's world
She won't let her hair down when I'm home

Society's just slavery
And security is killing me
I work hard for it but i give it all away
If i could go back to yesterday

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