

When the Word Was 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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