

# 5 Years, 4 Months, 3 Days

Brian Setzer

Well I stepped into the station  
With my only suitcase in my hand  
I bought a ticket at the counter  
And I said I gotta stick to my plan  
'Cause I love that girl with all my might  
And I think I finally got it right

5 years, 4 months, 3 days  
Goin' home tonight

It was 5 years ago I was barely just 21  
And I wound up lookin' at the wrong end of a gun  
But I finally think I got it right  
I ain't seen a cop all night

5 years, 4 months, 3 days  
Goin' home tonight

I've been lyin' and cryin'  
And searchin' and dyin'  
And tryin' just to run from myself  
I've been burnin' and yearnin'  
And tossin' and turnin'  
I couldn't think of nobody else

Well I reached up on the shelf  
For my tattered old Samsonite  
Oh you're waitin' at the station  
In the same old dress that I like  
Well now aren't you a beautiful sight  
I think I finally saw the light

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Alright