

Thrown

Buffalo Tom

I am a lucky man
Glass of wine in my hand
Willfully walk away
Enjoy your Saturday

Out here on the lawn
The sun's already gone

[?]

I am a better man
But time made me younger then

These cars go by too fast
To make these evenings last

I have always known
You land where you've been thrown
Make that house your home
I'm a lucky guy
These sidewalks and the sky
Is all that fills my eyes
Is all that burns my eyes

How have I stayed so long
In a state where I don't belong
Well, there's been her for one
The morning had just begun

These cars go by too fast
To make these evenings last

I have always known
You land where you've been thrown
Make that house your home
I'm a lucky guy
These sidewalks and the sky
Is all that fills my eyes
Is all that burns my eyes
Yeah, is all that burns my eyes...