It's Flag Day and they're hanging out the stars
And stripes to mark the season
The birthday boy's dressed up and he's finally looking like the king

He's got worry lining his back pocket
But they ain't all and sundry
Lock it up and burn it to the ground
A man must have his reasons
Nothing sticks and moving all around
The choice was never ours to make
We're a long way from where we started
And further from any promise made

Now he's leaving, oh, sure as the day is long Now he's moving, oh, rising up then he's gone

Drifting back and forth across state lines
The odds were never even
Riding in a car that isn't ours
Through a town we never been
He's got one foot in the fire
And another stepping on a train

Now he's going, oh, soon as the morning comes Oh, he's broken, oh, more than he could have known

One life was trouble and the other was struggle
One life was never enough
A dream kept inside him, a dream that denied him
One life was never enough
Like birds in bad weather, they all flock together
One life was never enough
The flag is still waving, the memory's fading
One life was never enough
Enough

It's Flag Day in the blue TV screen light The birthday boy is leaving