

And our train's wrecked
And our buses fell apart
We couldn't see past the lights
We drove into the dark
We tore those places down
We burned them to the ground
Then we left those towns
Headed down the road again
And my hands hurt from playing my guitar
Every night at all those bars
We played like we were stars

They backed us in the corner
The crowd called out for more
We turned it up too loud
And played our way out the front door
Kori played the drums

Willie played the mandolin
He jumped around the stage
We thought that it would never end
And my hands hurt from playing my guitar
Every night at all those bars
We played like we were stars

When I'm an old man
And I can't make my way
They'll ask me about my life
And this is what I'll say
I'll say my hands hurt from playing my guitar
Every night at all those bars
We played like we were stars
We played like we were stars