

# Keepin' The Lights On

Kameron Marlowe

Daddy worked the same job for twenty-some odd years  
Overtime and weekends never bothered him a bit  
Well, Momma cooked and cleaned and sometimes on the side  
She'd sell Mary Kay around holidays to make an extra dime  
Keepin' the lights on  
Mmm

Me and my kid brother, man, we thought we had it made  
Shoes were on our feet, food was on our plates  
We never understood why when Daddy said the prayer  
Before he'd say Amen, he'd thank the Man upstairs  
For keepin' the lights on

Yeah, hard times they come and they go  
There's smooth rides, there's highs and there's lows  
There's blue skies and sunshine  
The winds change, and storm clouds  
But somehow there always is enough

Mmm

Oh

Honky-tonks and highways can be hell on a soul  
The neon life and late nights sure make a young man old  
But me and this old guitar have got a promise that we've made  
Heaven knows that it ain't easy keepin' them ends tied, but hey  
We're keepin' the lights on

Oh, we're keepin' the lights on  
We're keepin' the lights on, oh  
Mmm