

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