

Back in '92

Lee Kernaghan

Well, the call came through, it was '92
Lawrie Minson was on the phone
Would I play the piano and open up for the James Blundell Touring Show?

So you pulled up in your Ray-Bans, Riverina dirt on your jeans
Were a hustlin' down a six string, and hit the road

Back in '92
It was all brand new
It was girls and guitars in motel bars every night
All right
There was smoke in the air
It was sell out shows
It was 'Way Out West' crankin' on the radio
Back in '92
Wo-oh, Back in '92

Well they came backstage and nearly trashed the place at the Wee Waa Bowling Club
Yeah, and when we stopped singin' our ears were ringin'
'Cause the party never stops
They say this road goes on forever
But all good things must end
Yeah, you bought my house back in Sydney
Then we're back again

Back in '92
It was all brand new
It was girls and guitars in motel bars every night
All right
There was smoke in the air
It was sell out shows
It was 'Boys from the Bush' crankin' on the radio
Back in '92
Back in '92
Things we used to do
Back in '92
Crazy days
Crazy days