

Twenty Long Years

Lord Huron

I've a tale or two to tell you
But the booze just makes me slow
I could rack my brain remembering
But I guess maybe I'll just go

There's a method to my madness
There's a secret to this town
There's a reason why I'm still living here
Though I can't think of it right now

I made a promise when I left for the coast, twenty long years ago
I made a life out of chasing a ghost, twenty years takes its toll

I got along for a while, I guess, but it took everything I had
I gotta find a way out of this mess, I'm in trouble and it sure looks bad

I've a thought or two to share with you
But the dope tends to cloud my mind
I destroyed my health searching for myself
But there ain't nothing there to find

There's a debt or two I owe you
But the gambling left me poor
I put up my name in the sacred game
And forgot what I was playing for

I made a promise when I left for the coast, twenty long years ago
I made a life out of chasing a ghost, twenty years takes its toll

I got along for a while, I guess, but it took everything I had
I gotta find a way out of this mess, I'm in trouble and it sure looks bad

I gotta find a way out of this mess, I'm in trouble and it sure looks bad
I gotta find a way out of this mess, I went looking and it drove me mad

I gotta find a way out of this mess, I'm in trouble and it sure looks bad
I gotta find a way out of this mess, I ain't never seen you look so sad, yeah