

## Situation Station

Ryan Bingham

Well I been dealin' with my situation  
Gonna hustle on down to the station  
Hop up on an old freightliner  
Blow my whistle until I run outta line, line

Well I been dealin' with my situation  
Feel I need some kind of vacation  
Think I'll go on down across the border  
Drink tequila and smoke marijuana til I'm high, high

Well I been thinkin' bout the situation  
How the world is full of frustration  
As the president shits upon the nation  
Wipes his ass with all denominations  
Turns around and begs for donations  
Ridin' on the back of a poor man sellin them lies, lies

Maybe the loser now will always win  
Maybe there's still a chance for love again  
After all we've been through in the end  
We're all waitin' in the same, station  
We're all standin' in the same, situation

I think I'll go and saddle up my pony  
Ride on over to the one and only  
Bar in town that never gets lonely  
Sad or blue so you can sing on to the mornin' light  
Sing on to the mornin' light

Maybe the loser now will always win  
Maybe there's still a chance for love again  
Oh, after all we've been through in the end  
We're all waitin' in the same, station  
We're all standin' in the same, situation