

Methamphetamine

Son Volt

I took a night shift, another nickel and dime
Try to play it straight and make it different this time
Still waiting to meet the next ex-wife
It's either watching these gauges for Monsanto
Or a bar-back job for the casino
The Army won't want me after what this body's been through

Would you take me back North Carolina?
Would you take me back to Arkansas?
Blissful days still there to remember
Methamphetamine was the final straw

I had a killer job in a backup band playin' guitar in Branson
Two shows a night brought the money to chase down sin
Now it's another weekend, I'm lonely at home
Late night TV, evangelist drone
I'm healthy now, but I really don't know if I'll ever be free

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