

# Old Friends

The Lost Trailers

12 o'clock in the afternoon  
I know I'm s'posed to be home soon  
God knows I have a wife that waits  
Bless her patience, she keeps me straight

But sometimes I can't help but think  
About the hell I'd raise and the ships I'd sink  
And I know, I couldn't do that all alone  
It's with my boys where I feel home

This one here is for my old friends  
For all the roads we can't travel again  
For all the trouble that we used to cause  
The devil may cry, but we just break laws  
This one here is for my old friends  
For all the bars that they knew us in  
For all the crimes where we got away  
We'd all be safe if we'd been saved

The clouds move across the sky  
The sun does fall, the moon does rise  
I think about heading off to bed  
But then I hear the old things I've said

When the sun went down, we'd order up shots  
We'd smoke weed in the parking lot  
When the cops came, we'd make a sprint  
See if we can make it right over the fence

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