

We

The Statler Brothers

We walked the warm streets of Florida with sand in our pockets
lots of times
Worked the cold streets of New York with four guitars and a tin
cup just for dimes
We spent one night in Winnipeg a summer in Mississippi sun
Had some trouble once in Fargo some bad times in Enceno but we
had fun

We made the papers once in Phoenix when we stopped and tried to
break up a fight
We hit keno in Reno and lost it all in Vegas the very next night
We hopped a train in Chicago and skinny dipped in San Francisco
bay
We checked it all in the big hotels then used the fire escape to
get away

And we wouldn't trade it all for the world and all of its gold
It's the past that makes the future worth livin'
Mother Luck's been good to us and we will praise her in our songs
For the good times and the good things she has given

We flew into Kansas City early April 24th without a plane
We got stranded in a snow storm with some girls from Salt Lake
City on a train
We spent a week one night in LA looking for a doctor's daughter
on the strip
Then we wound up in Nashville pitchin' songs and waitin' tables
for a tip
And we wouldn't trade it all...