Rose City

Todd Snider

We wrote our names in the tunnel back when
Coos Bay was as far away as we'd ever been
Pine trees climbing up winding hills
Fishing boats and paper mills
Multnomah County's where I come from
Hometown to Bigfoot and the Burnside bums
Rain clouds hangin' down low and grey
God knows I wish it would have rained today
Tonight I've got those old Rose City blues
Tonight I've got those old Rose City blues
Tonight I'm drivin' through some other town
Radio on with the windows down
Old song comes on from a long time ago
How on earth did that DJ know?
Tonight I've got those old Rose City blues
Tonight I've got those old Rose City blues
Rain rain rain
Pouring rain doesn't bother me
We wrote our names in the tunnel back then
And last night we went down and did it again
One sip too many from that old loving cup
Rose City people never do grow up
Tonight I've got those old Rose City blues
Tonight I've got those old Rose City blues

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!