

# Jan Howard

## "We"

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We walked the warm streets of Florida with sand in our  
pockets lots of times  
Walked the cold streets of New York with two guitars  
and a tin cup just for dimes  
We spent one winter in Winnipeg a summer in the  
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 love she has given  
[ ac.guitar ]

We flew into Kansas City early April 24th without a  
plane  
We got stranded in a snow storm with some folks 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...  
And we wouldn't trade it all...

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