

Jeremy Fisher

"Ain't Got Nothin' But Plenty Of Time"

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We don't know this road we ride on
We don't barely know ourselves
We don't take nothin' for granted
We don't take nothin' from no one else

The kids we were when we were younger
Rolled the years like cigarettes
She kept her dreams in her back pocket
I thought I lost mine in a stupid race track bet

She is kind
Hers and mine
Ain't got nothin' but plenty of time

Spent a while in Minnesota
Trego, Minong and the rest
Found an old friend and a malt shop and a junkyard
Caught the fever and headed west

The Rocky Mountains broke her ankle
Lake Louise broke her fall
So we watched the seasons change Canada
You know, it don't get much better than this at all

She is kind
Hers and mine
Ain't got nothin' but plenty of time

Thumbed a ride outside the foothills
It felt like somethin' in us died
So why'd they'd have to clear cut anyways, she cried?
You don't wanna pick on no one twice your size

And my old man lives out on the Island
Apples, berries, pie and jam
We had our fill so me and Jill went down the hill
To find some work for the winter months ahead

She is kind
Hers and mine
Ain't got nothin' but plenty of time

The Northwest winters are cold and rainy
This old house up Beacon Hill
You know there's days we wanna roll out of here
When the weather clears and we probably will

We don't take nothing for granted
We don't take nothing from no one else
We don't know this road we ride on
Hell, we don't barely know ourselves
We don't barely know ourselves

She is kind
Hers and mine
Ain't got nothin' but plenty of time

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