

Adam Hood "Dead and Gone"

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I spent fifteen years of my life in a spot light. My home has been a beat up travel van. When the crowd can hear the music it gets easy, to loose your plans. And we had some good times, when the world was ours to plunder, and I'll admit we sure had some fun. But I didn't know it'd be so hard to hold together, staying number one.

So I'll waste my time tomorrow on yeterday, too proud to put it down, and move on. Cus I lost my self, holding on to memories, grieving for a dream thats dead and gone.

For a while we shared the stage with my heros. They promised me they'd try to help us out.Well if you think you can keep things runnin on promises,man it'll wear you out.

Oh so the last of us got home sick in the highlands, after half a million people in the band.And I came home just to find my house was empty, here I am.

Oh and I'll waste my time tomorrow on yeterday, too proud to put it down, and move on. Cus I lost my self, holding on to memories, grieving for a dream thats dead and gone.

And my wife and kids are a half a million miles away, a little older now, and seem so lost for time. Ah they're just fine, but if I had a second chance, I would change her mind.

But the motel lounge still lets me play on mondays, but who wants to come here on monday nights. And i gave up so much when I said, this is all I ever had, in my life.

Oh and I'll waste my time tomorrow on yeterday, too proud to put it down, and move on. Cus I lost my self, holding on to memories, grieving for a dream thats dead and gone.

