

Knuckle Sandwich

"I Want More"

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On Saturday, I'm going to another wedding. The third time this year I said goodbye to another friend. It's such an awful shame, another empty seat at our poker game. Here's to a new beginning, here's to an end. Another Monday, another dollar, do ya know what I'm sayin?" I work construction during the day to pay my bills. But I'm gonna be a rock n roll star. For now it's coffee breaks and go-go bars. I'm proud to make an honest living, just like my Dad. (I want more) Why throw away my youth, bust my ass, look forward till I'm sixty two. I hear so many people say, If I were young again there's so much that I would change. I'd love to go, but I don't think she's gonna let me. The hedges need trimming, and the grass is getting pretty long. Well I'm not going out that way, not even when I'm old and grey. I'm never gonna stop having good old days. I remember the day I broke up with you, I can still hear the sound of your voice when you said I'd miss you when you're not around. That's a chance I'm willing to take. I'm on the heels of my big break. I'm sorry that my suitcase is not big enough to take you along. Life is the greatest poker game, it's hard enough to cover the vig. At gamblers anonymous they call me Ace, You can't learn how to win without losing.

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