

## **Kris Kristofferson**

# **"Out Of Mind, Out Of Sight"**

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Buddy, tip your bottle back, climb aboard the bus  
Join your brothers in the band  
If you ain't bombed in Birmingham  
Then you ain't one of us, we don't really give a damn

London is a hundred miles a-waitin' where we're at  
And a thousand years behind  
Splitting from a sorry gig that left us feelin' flat  
Out of sight and out of mind

Cruisin' through the countryside, we'll never see again  
Ain't it lonesome out tonight?  
We've been on this road now since I can't remember  
when  
Out of mind and out of sight

Buddy tip your bottle back and climb aboard the bus  
Join your brothers in the band  
If you ain't bombed in Birmingham then you ain't one of  
us  
We don't really give a damn

Yeah, I been everywhere and I seen everything there is  
But I never saw the light  
Scared to death of dyin' so I do my best to live  
Out of mind and out of sight

Knowin' no one nowhere's gonna miss us when we're  
gone  
Let's keep drinkin' 'til we're blind  
Everybody's sleepin' and I'm stuck inside a song  
Outta sight and outta line

Someday when it's over and it's time to settle down  
And we've left it all behind  
We can sit and wonder how we ever got around  
Out of sight and out of mind  
Out of sight and out of mind

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