

Luckie Strike "How The Story Goes"

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Lyrics written by Bubba.

Never thought I'd want to be stuck in Sacto again
But I'm half-way to Texas, can't believe the state I'm in
Cold, tired, and hungry, with a dollar to my name
It doesn't matter where we go this hard luck still stays
the same
I'm lonely, and the floors been hard, that's how the
story goes
It's funny that when your home you want to get back on
the road
Drive all night just to make me sick
Play for an hour just to get my kicks
And I miss you, I miss you so

Punk rockers, sweaty shirts, smokey rooms feeling like
a jar
Stick-up kids and forty ounces are waiting for me in the
car
Would somebody take me home?
'Cause you don't know hard times till you know the road
I guess for us that's just how the story goes
(Sing along:)
Would somebody take me home?
'Cause you don't know hard times till you know the road
I guess for us that's just how the story goes
I guess for us that's just how the story goes (repeat x 3)

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