

Cinder Road

"War Stories"

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Pull on up
To the soapbox stool
Let me tell ya some stories
About how life can be cruel

I had big dreams
But they turned to dust
I need another shot of oil
Cause it's starting to rust

And I'm tryin' to make a living
Tryin' to find my way
I've been bustin' my ass
To be somebody someday

Tryin' to make a living
Tryin' to get ahead
Shootin' at the moon
But it shot me down instead

War stories
I'm kickin' and fightin' for my life
Through those war stories
I made it through the battle of life

And it's on and on until you're long gone
But the strong keep stickin' it out
Through those war stories
Everybody's got 'em when you hit the bottom and
survive

I said have another drink
This one's on me
Let me tell ya 'bout pain from a to z
I got scars from my head to my feet
Some like a junkyard car still rolling down the streets

And I'm tryin' to make a dollar
Tryin' to pay my way
I've been bustin' my balls
And then they take it all away

Tryin' to climb the ladder
Reaching for the sky
I ain't going down
Until they hang me out to dry

War stories
I'm kickin' and fightin' for my life
Through those war stories
I made it through the battle of life

And it's on and on until you're long gone
But the strong keep stickin' it out
Through those war stories
Everybody's got 'em when you hit the bottom and
survive

And it's on and on until you're long gone
But the strong keep stickin' it out
They got towing the line 'till the sun don't shine
But all I got left to talk about

Are those war stories
I'm kickin' and fightin' for my life
Through those war stories
I made it through the battle of life

War stories
Through those war stories
Everybody's got 'em when you hit the bottom and
survive

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