The Replacements "Portland"

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Shared a cigarette for breakfast Shared an airplane ride for lunch Sitting in between a ghost And a walking bowl of punch Can you play a little hunch?

Predicting a delay on landing Well I predict we'll have a drink Lost my money on the first hand Got burned on a big fat king

And your ears are gonna ring And your eyes just wanna close Nothing changes I suppose

It's too late to turn back, here we go Portland, oh no It's too late to turn back, here we go Portland, oh no

We'll wait away the raindrops Look out boy, you'll catch cold Serving boy can chain nothing That ain't anchored to his throne But at least he's going home

Sitting like a backwoods junkie Caught down in a servant trust Look at the funny monkey Putting silver in his cup

And your silver turns to rust And your secondhand clothes Trust no one I suppose

It's too late to turn back, here we go Portland, oh no It's too late to turn back, here we go Portland, oh no

Shared a cigarette for breakfast

Shared a pack of lies for lunch Credit card almighty Bringing in the next little bunch

And you owe me on a hunch And your eyes just wanna close And nothing changes I suppose

It's too late to turn back, here we go Portland, oh no It's too late to turn back, here we go Portland, oh no

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