

Badlees, The

"Back Where We Came From"

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A lot of folks do well enough
Leavin' well enough alone
But that was never true for me and you
Livin' like the characters
In "Like A Rolling Stone"
Confirming things that we already knew

You were young and pretty - me, well, I was young
Leastways young enough not to need a reason
I was for the memories and you were for the fun
And we were both just fillin' up the season

With no dreams and no plans and no schemes
Somehow here we are again

CHORUS

Na na na na na na
We're ending up back where we came from
Na na na na na na

Na na na na na na
We're ending up back where we came from
Na na na na na na

We had beer and "Jack" and Kerouak
And weekends on the fringe
And lots of time to think about tomorrow
But it seems our little bivouac
Was more than just a binge
Sometimes you end up keeping what you borrow

With no dreams and no plans and no schemes
Somehow here we are again

CHORUS

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