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