

Bill Anderson, We

(Don Reid)

We walked the warm streets of Florida
With sand in our pockets lots of times
Walked the cold streets of New York
With two guitars and a tin cup just for dimes.

We spent one winter in Winnipeg
A summer in the Mississippi sun
Had some trouble once in Fargo
Some bad times in Enceno but we had fun.

We made the papers once in Phoenix
When we stopped and tried to break up a fight
We hit keno in Reno and lost it all
In Vegas the very next night.

We hopped a train in Chicago
And skinny dipped in San Francisco bay
We checked it all in the big hotels
Then used the fire escape to get away.

And we wouldn't trade it all for the world and all of its gold
It's the past that makes the future worth livin'
Mother Luck's been good to us and we will praise her in our songs
For the good times and the good love she has given.

--- Instrumental ---

We flew into Kansas City
Early April 24th without a plane
We got stranded in a snow storm
With some folks from Salt Lake City on a train.

We spent a week one night in LA
Looking for a doctor's daughter on the strip
Then we wound up in Nashville
Pitchin' songs and waitin' tables for a tip.

And we wouldn't trade it all for the world and all of its gold
It's the past that makes the future worth livin'
Mother Luck's been good to us and we will praise her in our songs
For the good times and the good love she has given.

And we wouldn't trade it all for the world and all of its gold
It's the past that makes the future worth livin'
Mother Luck's been good to us and we will praise her in our songs
For the good times and the good love she has given...