

Methamphetamine

Son Volt

Played with 2 fret capo G, D, C, E, D
Took the night shift to rub a nickel on a dime

V1:

Try to play it straight make it different this time
Still waitin to meet the next ex wife
It's either watchin these gauges for Monsanto
or a bar back job at the casino
the army won't want me after what this body's been through.

Chorus:

won't you take me back to North Carolina, won't you take me back to Arkansas
Blissful days, there, I remember, Methamphetamine was the final straw

V2:

Had a killer job in a back up band, playin guitar in Branson
Two shows a night brought the money to chase down sin
Just another weekend lonely at home, late night TV evangelist drone
I'm healthy now, I really don't know if I'll ever be free

repeat chorus

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>