

I'm with the Band

Little Big Town

Last night in Memphis
Tonight in New Orleans
Tomorrow I'll be miles from here
Ain't nothing to me, nothing me

Sweet gypsy highway
Won't you let me chase my dream
Cause I got a song to take me there
And it's something to see, something to see

Lord I was born with a suitcase in my hand
Living in a life that few could understand
Sometimes it gets so confusing that I don't know where I am
But I always know who I'm with
I'm with the band

Cheap whiskey midnight
Another round with my friends
Watching the world through the windshield
And we're rolling again, rolling again

Lord I was born with a suitcase in my hand
Living in a life that few could understand
Sometimes it gets so confusing that I don't know where I am
But I always know who I'm with
I'm with the band

Oh Lord I was born with a suitcase in my hand
Living in a life that few could understand
Sometimes it gets so confusing that I don't know where I am
But I always know who I'm with
I'm with the band

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Tomorrow I'll be miles from here
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