

Situation Station

Ryan Bingham

Well I been dealin' with my situation
Gonna hustle on down to the station
Hop up on an old freightliner
Blow my whistle until I run outta line, line

Well I been dealin' with my situation
Feel I need some kind of vacation
Think I'll go on down across the border
Drink tequila and smoke marijuana til I'm high, high

Well I been thinkin' bout the situation
How the world is full of frustration
As the president shits upon the nation
Wipes his ass with all denominations
Turns around and begs for donations
Ridin' on the back of a poor man sellin them lies, lies

Maybe the loser now will always win
Maybe there's still a chance for love again
After all we've been through in the end
We're all waitin' in the same, station
We're all standin' in the same, situation

I think I'll go and saddle up my pony
Ride on over to the one and only
Bar in town that never gets lonely
Sad or blue so you can sing on to the mornin' light
Sing on to the mornin' light

Maybe the loser now will always win
Maybe there's still a chance for love again
Oh, after all we've been through in the end
We're all waitin' in the same, station
We're all standin' in the same, situation