

# American Music Club, Royal Cafe

How do you live traveling like this  
You laugh too much  
Like things used to be funny  
And now it's all a big state of bliss  
We had a little party  
Somewhere outside Memphis  
We hid a six-pack under the seat  
It's never too late to forget  
I can see them all standing around the bar  
With big crowns of gold on their heads  
And they're all blind to who you are  
At the Royal Cafe  
If you keep laughing, I'll forgive you anything  
Watch the towns pass by like tears  
After all the scenery is just a blur  
And the world is just ringing in our ears  
Hey princess, this passage suspended  
Between now and then  
Make no problem  
Don't worry about anything  
Hurry, hurry, make sure there's no time  
For them to get their claws in us  
Raise a toast at the end of the line  
At the Royal Cafe  
But the harder your pain  
You got to find a way to survive  
With all your pain  
You got to find something to keep alive  
Don't worry about the Magic Kingdom  
They wouldn't even let us near the gate  
Yeah, we're just a couple of anchors  
Dragging an empty slate  
Are you ready to go  
You'll be happier I know  
Are you ready to go  
To the Royal Cafe