

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