

# The Tip

Luck was a two dollar bill  
The tip for his last cup of gin  
Not sure of his name but we knew why he came in again  
He stumbled in here long ago  
To drown his troubles away  
When he turned to tears we all put down our beers to say

(chorus)

You'll find your light at home  
It's a dark and winding road  
The one's who care will all be there  
You'll find your light at home  
You'll find your light at home

Every last one of us here  
Is tryin' to be someone else  
As he unwinds his story it reminds us more of ourselves  
We never did catch his name  
As he walked his last sip to the car  
He said thanks for the tip and I surely won't miss this ol' bar

(repeat chorus)

Two headlights shining like gold  
Up an oak tree that got in the way  
Sure is a shame we never did catch his name

(chorus)

Behind the night is cold  
But ahead it shines like gold  
The one's who care will all be there  
You'll find your light at home  
You'll find your light at home  
You'll find your light at home

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