

Refreshments, The "A case to the bass"

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Time takes its toll on everything
From the wooden bridge to the flatwoundstring
The paint is cracked, the pick-ups are comin' off
The frets are all worn down 'n' the tuning's rough
We've been on the road so long
The call of home is growin' strong

A case to the bass A case to the bass

Every night we're stickin' with the drums
Playin' with fingers picks and thumbs
Layin' down a line that swings
'n' keepin' it up 'till the fat lady sings
Ain't no riff Ain't no lick
That we ain't done Ain't no trick

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There's a buzzin' noise that keeps on gettin' worse
It's hummin' like it's on the last verse
There's a growin' crack in the neck and the knobs
are gone
I'm afraid it won't make it 'till dawn
Now's the time Just can't wait
Gotta get it Before too late

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Let's put a sticker on "Handle with care"
Worth it well or the end is near

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