

Dan Mangan

"Pine For Cedars"

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She might be wearing
A green Chamise
And a hat that she bought
'Cause it matches her jeans

And the water she drinks
Oh it comes from the stream
She might win
It that hospital lottery

And I might be stumbling
And cursing them all
When she picks me up
From the place that we both call

Disaster relief
For the rent must be paid
By the first of the month
Or in my case fifteenth

This is good
As far as I can tell
It's still heavy as hell
When it's good

And I do like the road
But I'd be better at home
I will pine for the oak streets
And pine for the cedars and you

Been around I suppose
I have chatted and chewed
I have loved my guitar
To the nice cafe blues

And when I come home
I am coming home
To this street
And these avenues

This is good
But as far as I can tell

It's still heavy as hell
When it's good

And I do like the road
But I'd be better at home
I will pine for the oak streets
Pine for the cedars and you

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