## Editors "Orange Crush"

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I've got my spine, I've got my orange crush I've got my spine, I've got my orange crush

Follow me, don't follow me
I've got my spine, I've got my orange crush
Collar me, don't collar me
I've got my spine, I've got my orange crush

We are agents of the free
I've had my fun and now its time to
Serve your conscience overseas
(Over me, not over me)
Coming in fast, over me
Coming in fast, over me

High on the roof, thin the blood Another one on the waves tonight Coming in, you're home

We'd circle and we'd circle And we'd circle to stop and consider and Centered on the pavement Stacked up, all the trucks jacked up and

Our wheels in slush and orange crush In pocket and all this here county Hell, any county it's just like heaven here And I was remembering

And I was just in a different county
And all then this whirlybird
That headed for I had my goggles pulled off
I knew it all I knew every back road and every truck stop

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