

Ghost Mice "The Pines"

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Under the pines a hundred yards from the center of
the universe,
And alarm goes off half the night.
We'll pass around a cucumber and we'll peel a giant
grapefruit,
And hope it doesn't rain on our leaky tent.
After that horrible night of riding, we're glad to just be
here
And soon enough we'll all be fast asleep.
After that horrible night of riding, we're glad to just be
here
And soon enough we'll all be fast asleep.

Oh no these roads weren't made for the likes of you
and me (but they're all I got)
A little shoulder could ease my troubled mind.
Oh no these roads weren't made for the likes of you
and me (but they're all I got)
A little shoulder could ease my troubled mind.

And we'll pass around the cucumber and we'll share
this can of beans,
Soon enough we'll all be fast asleep.

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