Gourds "New way of grievin and smokin"

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Bottle night 3 am

Drying out in the den

Good fellowship, we gonna get it together

We gonna build and bitch

Oh fella's I want you t' know

I feel alright 'bout the new way

of grievin' and smokin'

A coward in the grass

Burn me up in July

Lookin' in t'August

With my shirt on fire

Oh well I want you all t'know

I feel alright 'bout the new way

of grievin' and smokin'

All ye bugs and nitrates

Whom gather round the roots

Soak these minerals up

Til yer rusty thru & thru

Oh well I want ye bugs t'know

I feel alright 'bout the new way

of grievin' and smokin

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