

Burlap To Cashmere "Live In A Van"

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How do you do?
I'm doing fine
Breaking bread, killing time
You know me; I live in a van...
So what do you say?
Do you live alone?
How'd you like the show?
Do you have a phone?
You know me, I live in a van
Driving through the night
To that old promise land
Singing to the sky
With an orchestra band
You know I love you, yes it's true
And there's nothing in this whole wide world I wouldn't
do
There's a sacred trust that is sealing up my sound
And the dream of Thomas Merton as I'm standing on
the ground
Walk down the aisle
She is my heart
Tear down my eye
Death do us part
'Cause I know you, you understand
Driving through the night
To that old promise land
Singing to the sky
With an orchestra band
You know I love you, yes it's true
And there's nothing in this whole wide world I wouldn't
do
There's a sacred trust that is sealing up my sound
And the dream of Thomas Merton as I'm standing on
the ground
Close the light
Keep it down
Kids are asleep
My ears are ringing these days
Pack the van
Southern bound
Get on the stage
Break out the sound

'Cause you know we, we live in a van
Driving through the night
To that old promise land
Singing to the sky
With an orchestra band
You know I love you, yes it's true
And there's nothing in this whole wide world I wouldn't
do
There's a sacred trust that is sealing up my sound
And the dream of Thomas Merton as I'm standing on
the ground
Now don't you worry, I do good business
(Repeat to end)
I do

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