Mother Mother "The Sticks"

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I'm looking at mountain ranges
I'm looking at islands, baby
Oh, archipelago take me
I'm looking to isolate me,
Terra incognita, baby
I'm getting away from all the

La-di-dah, la-di-dah La-di-dah, la-di-dah La-di-dah, la-di-dah La-di-dah, la-di-dah

I'll be gone for good
Out there with the creatures in the woods
And I'll be understood
Make friends with the pagans in the nude
I'll be no different
Just a little less interested
In all that new world shit
'Cause there ain't no new world in the sticks

I'm getting on a mountain, baby, yeah
I'm thinking of an island, maybe
Oh, archipelago, take me
I'm looking to isolate me
Terra incognita, baby
I'm getting away from all the

La-di-dah, la-di-dah La-di-dah, la-di-dah La-di-dah, la-di-dah La-di-dah, la-di-dah

I'll bring a book to read
Crusoe to get my in my theme
Might bring my heart to break
Gonna find some pretty Wiccan thing
I'll bring some chocolate
Ain't no way can she could resist
And I'll being my papa's tricks
'Cause there ain't no help line in the sticks

La-di-dah, la-di-dah La-di-dah, la-di-dah La-di-dah, la-di-dah La-di-dah, la-di-dah La-di-dah, la-di-dah La-di-dah, la-di-dah

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