

The Lower 48 "Golden Shore"

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Gonna walk right down to the golden shore
Have a smoke on his front porch
Sing the kids a lullaby
One last time before I die
This graveyard's perfect for a walk
When I die put me in a box
And my best friends will carry me here
If you're alive too you'll shed some tears for
me
Now here I go over that rainbow but I don't think
they'll let me in
Cause I've been spending my time
I've been spending my time on the fringe
I found your things in my desk drawer
Your favorite book and an apple core
You took off and you never said why
And you left your fruit and the Catcher In The Rye
And when I reach the golden shore
I'll carry these things close to my heart
If I see your face I'll give a shout
If I can't come in I hope you come out
Now here I go over that rainbow but I don't think
they'll let me in
Cause I've been spending my time
I've been spending my time on the fringe
Honey babe, I'll be right next to you

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