The Gourds "the 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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