

Rustic Overtones

"Month and a Half"

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I can't change your mind
We passed all the signs
I never though about the way the heart could amuse
At least ???
I've never been way to Mexico
But we could hop in the van and go
Drivin' by nights when the sun's down low
Talkin' bout demons and sleeping you know

Prechorus:

Won't let it finish
Throw it away
We join the ranks of pigs in mud
And we're happy that way
I fell in your hand
Tighten the grip of the fist of your every command

Maybe when we go down south
We'll figure it out, it pains me that my reins be pulled
so hard
Snappin' my neck back
Dig my hooves into the ground
Maybe we should stick around

Prechorus

Chorus:

47 days 47 nights
Been a month and a half it's been flyin' by
47 days 47 nights
Been a month and a half it's been flyin' by

Twenty hours later

In the papers the capers

???

???

Oh I need a nurse

I think I'm getting screwed and it hurts

All the fun times money buys

But it's great then it sucks

The green always seems to get me by the nuts

Until 48 days ago

Prechorus

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