

Day Green

"Hitchin' A Ride"

Visit "[Hitchin' A Ride](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hey mister, where you headed?
Are you in a hurry?
I need a lift to happy hour say oh no
Do you brake for distilled spirits?
I need a break aswell
The well that inebriates the guilt
1,2,1,2,3,4

Cold turkey's getting stale
Tonight I'm eating crow
Fermented salmonella poison oak no
There's a drought at the fountain of youth
And I'm dehydrating
My tongue is swelling up
I say 1,2,1,2,3,4

Troubled times
You know I cannot lie
I'm off the wagon and I'm hitchin' a ride

There's a drought at the fountain of youth
And now I'm dehydrating
My tongue is swelling up
I say
Shit!

Troubled times
You know I cannot lie
I'm off the wagon and I'm hitchin' a ride
Hitchin' a ride [*8

Visit [Day Green](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.