

Heads Talking

"Mommy Daddy You And I"

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All the way home from Baltimore
We couldn't find a seat
Conductor says he's sorry for
The blisters on our feet
Comes a-riding in a bus
The high and the low
Mommy, daddy, you and I
Going on a trip
And we're not going home
Mommy, daddy, you and I
Driving, keep driving
Driving, driving all night
Sleeping on my daddy's shoulder
Drinking from a paper cup
And I'm wearing my grandfather's clothes
And they say that up North it gets cold
Crawling out of bed one night
Walking in my sleep
We're not the only family
To take this little trip
Driving all the way up

It's 30 below

Mommy, daddy, you and I

Even little kids

Getting ready to go

Mommy, daddy, you and I

Chilly, Chilly-Willy

It's colder the further we go

Some are born to take advantage

But saying it don't make it so

So hold me and don't let me go

'Cause the sidewalks are covered with snow

He's speaking English now

And he's smoothing out his clothes

He's Mr. Button Down

He's leaving home

Making changes day by day

And we still ain't got no plan

How we gonna make our way

In this foreign land?

Well we'll keep driving, keep driving

Driving with all of our might

Changing, still changing

Changing the water of life

Keep that little man a shining

See how the tail can wag the dog

And we're all riding in this old bus

And the driver is singing to us

And we're wearing out grandfather's clothes

'Cause we heard that up North it gets cold

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