

Guess Who, The "Truckin' Off Across The Sky"

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Get on board
The Reaper wants to take you all for a ride
Get on board
The Reaper wants to take you all for a ride
His private train is leaving
To slip you to the other side

He's got cocaine and morphine too
Lots of stuff to get you all high
Little pink pills in a brown bag
Truckin' off across the sky

If you feel like a disaster when you wake up in the morning
Nothing but a God damn monkey wrench inside your head
Got some things to make you go faster, others make you go slower
Open your eyes, take a drop, take away the red

He's got cocaine and morphine too
Lots of stuff to get you all high
Little pink pills in a brown bag
Truckin' off across the sky

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