Looking for the right kind of live free or die... I want to see your smile through a pay phone The season has changed I want to see you in it The lights that shine are caustic without you. When we're all passed over The rhythm of the river will remain And it will remain Nicotine and waiting Just wanted to keep it alive You turn and before you know it We're just threading this needle for life A brighter way is what you prove Anesthetize is what you do. When we're all passed over The rhythm of the river will remain And it will remain Someday we'll be together Farther south than the train line The Delta mud will be there We're just living this way Because we know no other When we're all passed over The rhythm of the river will remain And it will remain Looking for the right kind of live free or die...