

## 42 Miles

### Cross Canadian Ragweed

42 more miles  
This stuff it cramps my style  
Broke down on the side of the road  
A thousand flies a buzzin'  
Sittin', spittin', and cussin'  
Sittin' on top of our load

If I ever get out of this hole  
If I ever get down the road  
I got 42 miles to go

5:30 in the evening  
Mechanic phone a ringin'  
Is he ever gonna fix our ride  
You know I ain't bitchin', but bad news is all I'm getting'  
Just need a little luck on my side

That fire siren screamin'  
Still I'm not believin'  
That much goes on in this town  
You know if I had the chance I'd do a chicken dance  
After I watched it burn to the ground