

I used to sell a lot of things CD's Records Tshirts and Magazines
I used to sell a lot of things, patches and sticker
So I could buy guitar strings
I used to buy a lot of things
Cigarettes, and coffee and gasoline
It kinda sucks when you're in a band
You gotta pollute the air, just to travel across the land
It just got me down
I just get in the car and drive from town to town
I tell people not to drive, but I'm just a clown
'cause I drive more than anyone Yeah,
I just drive around
Tell people to eat right and follow their heart.
But you know I'm not very smart
'cause I get my dinner at the mini-mart
I went to the demonstration to say no war for oil.
And the cops sprayed mace in my face
We go on tour in the summer, but the van's got a leak.
We spray oil all over the place.
I went to see Judi Bari talk about saving some redwood trees.
And she sang some songs
She didn't use no electricity
She didn't have to press up no cds
She didn't have to make no booklets or sleeves
She didn't have to kill nothing to say her peace
And it got me to thinking about
How maybe I'm just too attached.
To people talking about my latest record
Selling shit and getting tax free cash
And it got me to thinking about
How I'm not really living the life I'm talking about
So I gave it up, and I left the city
Got a place with a yard and I planted myself a garden
I used to sell a lot of things
Until I found out how many
About 15,000 of each release
That's roughly one mountain of shrink wrap
I used to buy a lot of things
But you know I'll just sit and watch my garden grow
And when the summer time comes
I'll just eat from my garden and live like a bum
I'm gonna put some roots down
And I'm gonna grow