

The Pines

Ghost Mice

Under the pines a hundred yards from the center of the universe
,

And alarm goes off half the night.

We'll pass around a cucumber and we'll peel a giant grapefruit,

And hope it doesn't rain on our leaky tent.

After that horrible night of riding, we're glad to just be here

And soon enough we'll all be fast asleep.

After that horrible night of riding, we're glad to just be here

And soon enough we'll all be fast asleep.

Oh no these roads weren't made for the likes of you and me (but
they're all I got)

A little shoulder could ease my troubled mind.

Oh no these roads weren't made for the likes of you and me (but
they're all I got)

A little shoulder could ease my troubled mind.

And we'll pass around the cucumber and we'll share this can of
beans,

Soon enough we'll all be fast asleep.