

I'd rather take the long way home I'd rather get
lost on the side walk the wind blew so hard last
night where do the duck go in the winter time put
on my hate and get out of here this is the first
time in twenty years I've waited forever it's
almost here I'll still be dancing when it all
comes down I run through the fields hope to be
caught on the other side all your kings lined up
in the back row the wind blew so hard past your
window.