

Oh, Mr. Pine doesn't wait till after nine  
There's not a friend he's had to buy  
Keeps his head above the sky  
Ain't got much, and he don't ask why  
Oh, Mr. Pine spends his summers drinking wine  
Has a friend called Gypsy Joe  
Wears an earring through his nose  
Takes it everywhere he goes

Maybe I don't want to know  
Maybe I don't want to go  
Where the sun shines up the mountain  
Drinking wine  
I won't wait till after nine  
Oh, Mr. Pine doesn't wait till after nine  
Doesn't pass the time the day  
In the graveyard with his yesterday  
Looks at it once, and he didn't stay