

In The Van Again

Shelter

Another year Iæ| here, unload the gear.
Thereæ a health food restaurant over there.
The soundæ checkæ now but no one cares.
Hey what time are we on stage?
The traileræ like a puzzle packed.
With T-shirts, drums, and all our crap.
We take it back.
Itæ a science the third day.
Now we pack the gear, weæ out of here.
Itæ a 14 hour drive but no oneæ sleeping.
Say your good-byes and then weæ in the van again.
Relationships weæ on the phone.
The autobahnæ our second home.
I know those roads, from Berlin to Rome.
Like 80 in the states.
And I love this city ad Iæ love to stay but at 12 oælock we
æ o our way.
Iæfl be back again in early May 'cause we just got added dates
.
Iæ³e traded in the university for this back seat and poverty.
But this whole time I felt so free and learned more in the end.
And winter has passed but we made it through.
Donæ tell me about paying dues.
And if you paid, then youæfl know too.
youæfl end up doing it again and again and again.