

## 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®e out of here.  
Itæ a 14 hour drive but no oneæ sleeping.  
Say your good-byes and then weæ®e in the van again.  
Relationships weæ®e 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®e o our way.  
Iæfl be back again in early May 'cause we just got added dates  
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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.