

# Genuine

Spin Doctors

Have you ever left out on four wheels...  
Not knowing where you'll get to boys?  
Hit the road and don't look back  
Everybody's got a choice  
Broken lines, blurring times, engine runnin', passing signs  
Freedom dances high  
Colored lights, green and blue  
Bringing back the things you do  
Her memory's still in your mind

Hitchin' out on a fine line  
To the mountains on the other side  
Love you warm like the sun shines  
Love me baby 'cause I'm genuine  
Love me baby 'cause I'm genuine

I felt the magic call me yesterday, yeah  
We spoke about the people in our worlds...  
Said that no thing's more important baby  
Than a boy and a girl...  
Well the circle spins, blackened fins  
Looking down the sights and then...  
We're all equal naked souls  
Try to hold the hands of time  
Slap you down, stop your mind  
If I could only close my eyes and roll...

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To the mountains on the other side  
Love you warm like the sun shines  
Love me baby 'cause I'm genuine  
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Magic land in Los Piedras  
I want to stay, I'll never leave  
Let the sun and spirits dance  
Everybody's got a chance  
Well one thousand stops I should've made  
Always left. I never stayed...  
Who knows what would've been?  
Love that weaves and intertwines...  
Looking for that genuine  
Love that knows just what I've seen

Hitchin' out on a fine line  
To the mountain on the other side  
Love you warm like the sun shines  
Love me baby 'cause I'm genuine  
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Genuine  
Genuine, yeah  
Genuine  
Genuine