

## Campfire Kansas

The Get Up Kids

Woke up at eight, started a fire  
had a few drinks, we all felt inspired  
jumped in the stream, our shoes and canteens  
the water is bitter cold  
laid in the raft till it started moving  
the current just sang, the song was so soothing  
we stopped along the way  
on a beach in the sun on a beautiful day  
our boats collide, we feel the breeze  
we stay afloat and make the most of everything  
by noon we had swung the ropes in the woods  
missed all dangers, snakes and the floods  
burned by the rays and next to our legs, the water so bitter cold  
lunch had been saved along with the lighters  
wet cigarettes serve us as reminders  
never trust a man with food, change of clothes, and a drink in  
his hand  
our boats collide, we feel the breeze  
we stay afloat and make the most of everything  
the sun will set, the stars would shine  
the trees would shake, we'd all feel fine  
let's take the moon and make it shine for everyone  
we'd laugh away the sunburn  
as we laughed away his day  
what we lost means nothing  
for the memories will stay  
caught the last bus, with no time to linger  
driver seemed to be missing a finger  
i turned and looked away to the bus, gravel road and a beautiful day  
our boats collide, we feel the breeze  
we stay afloat and make the most of everything  
the sun will set, the stars would shine  
the trees would shake, we'd all feel fine  
let's take the moon and make it shine for everyone  
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