

Grievin' Smokin'

The Gourds

Bottle night 3 am
Drying out in the den
Good fellowship, we gonna get it together
We gonna build and bitch
Oh fellas I want you t know
I feel alright bout the new way
Of grievin and smokin

A coward in the grass
Burn me up in july
Lookin in taugust
With my shirt on fire
Oh well I want you all tknow
I feel alright bout the new way
Of grievin and smokin

All ye bugs and nitrates
Whom gather round the roots
Soak these minerals up
Til yer rusty thru & thru
Oh well I want ye bugs tknow
I feel alright bout the new way
Of grievin and smokin