

# At The Drive-In, For Now...We Toast

it's hit or miss upon the gate walls  
are the guards asleep, bayonet and all  
are the search lights coming  
we built this tunnel  
we shovel with our hands  
dig just a little bit, the camp is vast asleep  
library laundromats  
inside the dirty sheets  
dig just a little bit  
soup kitchen feeds  
lines of stubble and marrow  
a book of matches guides us home  
do they have our scent, will we go home  
we shovel with our hands  
dig just a little bit, the camp is vast asleep  
library laundromat  
dig just a little bit, the camp is vast asleep  
library laundromat  
live just a little bit  
dakota fields will beg  
meet you on the other side  
dig just a little bit  
they steamrolled past the lobby  
did you trip on your shoelace untied  
it's in the past...and now we toast.  
dig just a little bit, the camp is vast asleep  
live just a little bit  
dakota fields will beg  
meet you on the other side  
winnepeg's a forest  
where the search and seizure hid  
wanted for the crime of the disease that you give  
wanted for the crime of the disease that you give