

# Camper Van Beethoven, Crossing Over

Why do lovers park down deserted lanes  
Near haunted houses or homes for the insane  
Like the deformed son who was locked in a shed  
Later escaped when he chopped off their heads

Why do axe murderers only attack  
When you're partially nude  
Or you're taking a bath  
Though there are times I feel softer than most  
Some days like yogurt  
And some days like toast

Sorority girls and fraternity boys  
Always deflowered if they're rich or they're spoiled  
So we never feel bad when Aunt Betty who's dead  
Surprises them lying on her wedding bed When we're making love now I feel so exposed  
Might you impale me or turn into those  
Creatures over in my mind  
Forget about the last five years

Back in the woods along a dirt track there is a house  
An old woman on the porch with three dogs  
One of them blind  
Who knows what will happen  
Or what blind dogs see  
And I wish there was some place  
I really wanted to be  
I'm crossing over