

Gourds, Grievin' Smokin'

Bottle night 3 am
Drying out in the den
Good fellowship, we gonna get it together
We gonna build and bitch
Oh fella's 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 t'august
With my shirt on fire

Oh well I want you all t'know
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 t'know
I feel alright 'bout the new way
Of grievin' and smokin'