

Poets, Up Around The Bend

Oh yeah
There's a place up ahead and I'm goin'
Just as fast as my feet can fly
Come away, come away if you're goin',
Leave the sinkin' ship behind

(Chorus)
Come on the risin' wind,
We're goin' up around the bend
Ooh, yeah

Bring a song and a smile for the banjo,
Better get while the gettin's good
Hitc a ride to the end of the highway,
Were the neons turn to wood

(Chorus)

All right
You can ponder perpetual motion,
Fix your mind on a crystal day
Always time for a good conversation,
There's an ear for what you say

(Chorus)

Catch a ride to the end of the highway,
And we'll meet by the big red tree
There's a place up ahead and I'm goin',
Come along, come along with me

(Chorus)

Come on the risin' wind,
We're goin' up around the bend
Do do doo do x4
We're goin' up around the bend, ooh
Do do doo do
Yeah,
Do do doo do
That's right,
Do do doo do
Oh yeah,
Do do doo do
Aha

Do do doo do...(repeat until fade)