

# Camper Van Beethoven, Oh No

I sat on the porch  
Listened to the rain  
Smoked a cigarette  
And counted to ten  
Oh no, here it comes again  
That funny feeling  
Oh no, here it comes again  
That funny feeling  
One was not serious  
And one was confused  
One was just vicious  
And one was like you  
I sat on the porch  
Listened to the rain  
Smoked another cigarette  
And counted to ten  
Here it comes again