Cross Canadian Ragweed, 42 Miles

42 more miles
This stuff it cramps my style
Broke down on the side of the road
A thousand flies a buzzin'
Sittin', spittin', and cussin'
Sittin' on top of our load
(chorus)
If I ever get out of this hole
If I ever get down the road
I got 42 miles to go
5:30 in the evening
Mechanic phone's a ringin'
Is he ever gonna fix our ride
You know I ain't bitchin', but bad news is all we're getting'
Just need a little luck on our side
(chorus)
That fire siren screamin'
Still I'm not believin'
That much goes on in this town
You know if I had the chance I'd do a chicken dance
After I watched it burn to the ground
(chorus)