

# Dionysos, Longboard Blues

Tasting the mint and tasting the whiskey  
I'm Philas Smog I'm killing the fog  
With my nose and the nose of the longboard  
Two glasses on the back of my board  
The first one in mint the other one in whiskey  
Tasting the mint and tasting the whiskey  
I let my tears and the rain making a race  
To fall into the back, back of my neck  
I'm alone like a dying horse and its eyes bleed  
The first eye in mint the other one in whiskey  
Tasting the mint and tasting the whiskey  
For the longboard blues...  
And I love to roll through the streets full of birds  
And I steal the pigeon wings  
I'm a bird, I'm a board, I'm flying horse  
Tasting the mint and tasting the whiskey