

eels, Packing Blankets

Today is a lovely day to run
start up the car with the sun

Packing blankets and dirty sheets
a roomful of dust and a broom to sweep up
all the troubles you and I have seen

cross when the drawbridge light is green
don't look back to that messed-up scene

Packing blankets and dirty sheets
a roomful of dust and a broom to sweep up
all the troubles you and I have seen

and all our troubles will be gone
blowing out over that bidge
floating up into the sky
making the storm clouds cry

put out that smoke and breath some air
get a new name and cut your hair