

Granddaddy, Hawaiian Island Wranglers

Beautiful sunrise
And how can that be fair
Hawaiian island wranglers
Kicking that loved ones' mothers around

And the last thing she remembered
In the midst of all the sound
This drift would come on down
Teeth on the ground
Teeth on the ground
Teeth on the ground
Teeth on the ground
Teeth on the ground

Teeth on the ground
Teeth on the ground
Teeth on the ground
Teeth on the ground
Teeth on the ground

I'm going to Nebraska
(Teeth on the ground)
Plus my dreamland to Alaska
(Teeth on the ground)
And at nineteen thirty seven
(Teeth on the ground)
I'll try nineteen twenty
(Teeth on the ground)
Oh I'll try nineteen twenty
(Teeth on the ground)
(Teeth on the ground)
(Teeth on the ground)