

# Les Claypool, Rumble Of The Diesel

I like the rumble of the diesel and the smell of the oil  
I percolate my coffee off the radiator boil  
I been chasin' tuna nearly 27 years  
I got the eyeballs of an eagle but there's ringing in my ears

I like the rumble of the diesel and the smell of the oil  
Granddad was a farmer but I couldn't stand the soil  
I like to keep it simple; it helps to keep me sane  
I like floating in the ocean it nullifies the pain

Some say we can find a place  
Between heaven and hell  
Some work to make the bread rise  
I like to plow the ocean swell  
Errol's got a sweet monterey  
Rigged for salmon and crab  
Never had a family  
Unless you count that old yellow lab

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Lookin' back to '95  
I had a fresh Cummings re-power  
Draggin' lines for Albacore  
'Till the market went sour  
We talked of strike for 40 days  
'Cause the price was drove down  
And when we finally settled up  
We got less than a dollar a pound

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