

# Phish, Destiny Unbound Modifications

Highway Bill's on the rotary still and he can't even feel the pain  
Of a sun dried shoulder and a scar from a boulder  
that cut him right across his vein  
Now he's suckin' cigar and he's shovelin' tar  
in the crater of a turnpike terrain  
He's got only one hope, and he wants to elope,  
"cause Highway Jill is driving him insane.

We gotta get on the road, destiny unbound  
She's the one for me we gotta get outta town  
We gotta get on the road, destiny unbound  
She's the one for me we gotta get outta town  
Highway Jill was a daffodil with a cactus sense of pride  
At the wheel of a tractor, she was quite an impactor  
When the road rocks started to slide  
She saw Bill drop his shovel on a pile of gravel  
As he climbed up out of his ditch  
She was wonderstruck when he climbed in her truck  
He said "I've been havin' this everlasting itch

chorus

At first she was cold, she was ready to scold  
This guy from the pit with a thing in his head  
But then she thought twice when he melted her ice  
With his passionate eyes she was energized!  
She started the ignition and without permission  
The two of 'em flew down the dusty road  
But the road wasn't finished and the pavement diminished  
They soared off the edge and they plunged in the sludge

She said:  
There isn't even any road, our Destiny was bound  
We were the ones for us but now we're in the ground(4x)