

Pinback, Avignon (Full Band Version)

I spent a life time knocking round
the same old patch of concrete,
I waste all my time breaking rocks
and painting amiles on my feet.

I seize the end
ooo
for we drift toward the blue shore
send the birds along
ooo
for I'm not waitin for this day

Shes my little sad eyes,
Shes my little sad eyes
I'm her bluest boy,
I'm her bluest boy
I've become a weapon,
Shes my Little sad eyes
She's become a toy,
I'm her bluest boy

ooo...
You may call me a fool
ooo...
destination to no end
ooo...
I may cast the anchor
ooo...
down into the bottom of this well

oooo woo ooo
I dreamy about the train we somehow lost,
oooo woo ooo
That bled those giant marbles made
Of sand for us.
I wrote all night, Free man, Alright!
Big Day, All smiles. Burned all thier files!
oooo woo ooo
I wrote all night, Free man, Alright!
oooo wooo ooo
Big Day, All smiles. Burned all thier files!
I wrote all night, Free man, Alright!
Big Day, All smiles. Burned all thier files!