

Renaissance, Mr. Pine

Oh, Mr. Pine doesn't wait till after nine
There's not a friend he's had to buy
Keeps his head above the sky
Ain't got much, and he don't ask why

Oh, Mr. Pine spends his summers drinking wine
Has a friend called Gypsy Joe
Wears an earring through his nose
Takes it everywhere he goes

Maybe I don't want to know
Maybe I don't want to go
Where the sun shines up the mountain
Drinking wine
I won't wait till after nine

Oh, Mr. Pine doesn't wait till after nine
Doesn't pass the time the day
In the graveyard with his yesterday
Looks at it once, and he didn't stay