

# Shivaree, Ten Minutes

Silver pens, expensive smoke  
I's all over, satan sucks  
You know it's true

Jesus Presley Elvis Christ  
Happy parents standing in some living room

And it's ten minutes back to the valley  
Her city limits; I'm gonna take you with me  
And I will sing those songs  
Back down the alley  
And you can love me all the way home

You've got taste and that's sad  
Now you're listening like you never really had  
Feel that wind beneath my coat  
You're a liar  
I'm a silly billy goat

And it's about ten minutes back to valley

Everbody got sore  
Cause they couldn't shop anymore  
I wouldn't bother to tell my father that I was on the score  
When it's ten minutes back to valley