

Staggered Crossing, Further Again

Heading out on the 401
Don't it make you nervous
A bus stop, a truck stop and everything
Just to make me restless
I've got my life on the line right now
Don't it make you wonder
Bus stop, truck stop and everything
Just to keep me under
Each passing moment's a new fright of terror
Taking it's toll on my work
I'm going Further Again

Let me in , let me out, let me shake it all about
And let me love it
Let me in , let me out, let me shake it all about
And let me love it

Heading out on the 115
Don't it make you wonder
Champagne, cigarettes and everything
Just to make me bubble
I've got my life on the line right now
Can't you hear me coming
A bus stop a loose leaf and everything
Just to keep me under
They blew up a house on the hill and that's all she wrote
I'm going Further Again

CHORUS

They blew up a house on the hill
I said, I need a screwdriver, I need you
You gotta love it, You gotta love it