

The Go Set, A Story To Tell

Festival season is here
The hippies all smoke pot, but I just drink beer
The kids all flip biscuits and stay up all night
But we're in bed early because we are early to rise
And we believe
And we live this impossible rock n roll dream
You and me, a baby and a van
A guitar, these songs, our dog and a pram
Six strings and a story to tell
Just one song away from that tall fortune bell
The army is growing, revolution is near
Just one more recording, we'll make it this year
And we believe
And we live this impossible rock n roll dream
You and me, a baby and a van
A guitar, these songs, our dog and a pram