

# Yuppi Flu, Wise Hitch-Hiker Handbook

I walked the highway  
There's no car pool lane  
But there's four or five in my brain  
no pain

Mountains  
Over  
Dead  
Princess croumbling

Days of my career  
Hangin' on chandeliers  
Take out some beer tonite  
All right  
Through The  
Eastern  
waves

Hitch-hiked to Dallas  
The car was clean  
The seats so warm  
I fell asleep  
Time was set aside  
Oh yeah!