

## Bridgett

### The Gourds

It was there that I met her on my way to some crisis  
in need of diffusing on some old dirty turnpike  
Sayin' hitchhiking is stupid  
What's your name?  
she said, Bridget, oh yeah  
So, where's the revolution?  
She had El Che on her t-shirt  
Sure, I'll talk Bay of Pigs  
Give me a hot beer with an aspirin  
So I did  
What a windbag  
I just don't like rolling alone

Bridget wants to go down Corpus  
Cast a registered vote in her county  
Hit the gas so she can make a difference  
I bid adios to my camouflaged rider  
She said thanks for the lift you old geezer  
Said Bridget Bridget yeah  
Zuniga, Batista, Soviet Hispano  
Made a move for my stereo  
A naked prey sing-a-long  
I could feel her cold stare  
Honey, I spy a rest stop  
Here's a 10  
You'll need a reason to live tonight