Dying Of The Pines

The Gourds

I've lived long enough to see the dead horse
I've lived long enough to cross swamps at night
I've lived long enough to chase a rat
I've lived long enough to take a jet ride

If you see me on an airplane
Just make sure and get out of my way

I lived long enough to know the sun will drop
And you ought to leave it lie
To see the dying of the pines

I've lived long enough to kill my first love
I've lived long enough to break in and do harm
I've lived long enough to fly an airplane
I've lived long enough to break a machine

If you see me on an airplane
Just make sure and get out of my way

I lived long enough to know the sun will drop
And you ought to leave it lie
To see the dying of the pines