

Shine on You Crazy Neil Diamond

A Loss for Words

Another day, another Podunk town
Another muggy afternoon with our addiction
Fiending for the next rest stop, legion hall, basement show or
parking lot

We'll get back, get back, we'll get back to the van life again

The same old day, the same beaten path
I feel I've become Bill Murray in Groundhog Day
A world full of classic cliches, the scene kids smoke butts out
side while we play

Self-taught tourists
Self-taught fuck-ups
Until we run out of luck

We'll get back, get back, we'll get back to the van life again
We'll get back to our lives on the road with our friends
We'll get back to the van life again

There's always that urgent need to push on
That sense of impending doom
D. Boone was right, our band could be your life
I am living proof.

Self-taught tourists
Self-taught fuck-ups
Until we run out of gas

We'll get back, get back, we'll get back to the van life again
We'll get back to our lives on the road with our friends
We'll get back to the van life again