

Country Caravan

Blitzen Trapper

Baby's got a praise like a willow in the wind
Baby's got a praise like a lover, like a friend
It's a long wait, Nehalem, to let the water in
And that's a slow-rolling country caravan of innocence

Baby's got a worship like a river on the coast
Crashing through the land and moving with a mighty rush
It's a long way, oh, joker, to let the fire burn
And that's a slow-rolling country caravan of innocence

Baby's got a praise like a scarecrow in the corn
Kicking up a blaze, moving over like a storm
It's a long wait, Nehalem, to let the water in
And that's a slow-rolling country caravan of innocence

Baby's got a praise like a willow in the wind
Baby's got a praise like a lover, like a friend
It's a long wait, Nehalem, to let the water in
And that's a slow-rolling country caravan of innocence
Yeah, that's a slow-rolling country caravan of innocence
Oh, that's a slow-rolling country caravan
Of innocence, innocence