

# Live In A Van

## Burlap To Cashmere

How do you do?  
I'm doing fine  
Breaking bread, killing time  
You know me; I live in a van

So what do you say?  
Do you live alone?  
How'd you like the show?  
Do you have a phone?

You know me, I live in a van  
Driving through the night  
To that old promise land  
Singing to the sky  
With an orchestra band  
You know I love you, yes it's true  
And there's nothing in this whole wide world I wouldn't do  
There's a sacred trust that is sealing up my sound  
And the dream of Thomas Merton as I'm standing on the ground

Walk down the aisle  
She is my heart  
Tear down my eye  
Death do us part

'Cause I know you, you understand  
Driving through the night  
To that old promise land  
Singing to the sky  
With an orchestra band  
You know I love you, yes it's true

And there's nothing in this whole wide world I wouldn't do  
There's a sacred trust that is sealing up my sound  
And the dream of Thomas Merton as I'm standing on the ground

Close the light  
Keep it down  
Kids are asleep  
My ears are ringing these days  
Pack the van  
Southern bound  
Get on the stage  
Break out the sound

'Cause you know we, we live in a van  
Driving through the night  
To that old promise land  
Singing to the sky  
With an orchestra band  
You know I love you, yes it's true  
And there's nothing in this whole wide world I wouldn't do  
There's a sacred trust that is sealing up my sound  
And the dream of Thomas Merton as I'm standing on the ground

Now don't you worry, I do good business  
Now don't you worry, I do good business

Now don't you worry, I do good business

I do