

## Pine For Cedars

Dan Mangan

She might be wearing  
A green Chamise  
And a hat that she bought  
'Cause it matches her jeans

And the water she drinks  
Oh it comes from the stream  
By the house she might win  
In that hospital lottery

And I might be stumbling  
And cursing them all  
When she picks me up  
From the place that we both call

Disaster relief  
For the rent must be paid  
By the first of the month  
Or in my case fifteenth

This is good  
As far as I can tell  
It's still heavy as hell  
When it's good

And I do like the road  
But I'd be better at home  
I will pine for the oak streets  
And pine for the cedars and you

Been around I suppose  
I have chatted and chewed  
I have loved my guitar  
To the nice cafe blues

And when I come home  
I am coming home  
To this street  
And these avenues

This is good  
But as far as I can tell  
It's still heavy as hell  
When it's good

And I do like the road  
But I'd be better at home  
I will pine for the oak streets  
Pine for the cedars and you