

## Trash

Deer Tick

Think it's gonna snow  
Think I'll stay home  
The thought of goin' out  
Sends chills down my back bone  
Look round the house  
Lookin for the past  
I wanted too much more  
and now look where I'm at  
look where I'm at

When the sun will shine  
and I can see the grass  
bid you siyonara  
and pack my tracks  
look around the bars  
check every show  
just to reconfirm that it's my time to go  
my time to go

Where's all the romance that I used to know?  
I wanna fall in love again with the open road  
the open road

Think I'm gonna stop  
Think I'm gonna rest  
Wicked man is tired  
and he don't wanna jest  
Get what I want  
say what I can  
I guess it's no surprise when I show up again  
show up again

don't dig the food  
don't want the drink  
dry out in style  
waste all my ink  
I'm checkin out past noon  
bill me if you want  
it's my disposition as a wasteful savant  
as a wasteful savant

Where's all the romance that I used to know?  
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