

# Orange Crush

Editors

I've got my spine, I've got my orange crush  
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Follow me, don't follow me  
I've got my spine, I've got my orange crush  
Collar me, don't collar me  
I've got my spine, I've got my orange crush

We are agents of the free  
I've had my fun and now its time to  
Serve your conscience overseas (over me, not over me)  
Coming in fast, over me x2

High on the roof,  
Thin the blood,  
Another one on the waves tonight,  
Comin' in, you're home

We'd circle and we'd circle and we'd circle to stop and consider  
and  
Centered on the pavement stacked up all the trucks jacked up  
and  
Our wheels in slush and orange crush in pocket and all this here  
county  
Hell any county it's just like heaven here and I was remembering  
and I  
Was just in a different county and all then this whirlybird that  
Headed for I had my goggles pulled off I knew it all I knew  
every back  
Road and every truck stop

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