

Getting in a Van Again

Fruit Bats

I coulda been a homeless vagabond
I coulda been a careless star, I don't know
Crazy I'm still hiding after something like a hundred years
Waking up as just a man again

And still I'm just barely a hundred in
And the little that I have, I'll share with you
I know I said I'd be around this year, but here I am
Getting in a van again
Getting in a van again

Coulda moved to Mendocino
Gotten a job on the phone

But again I'd bet everything I have against all odds
Of being in a band again
So I'm getting in a van again

Getting in a van again
Getting in a van again
Getting in a van again
Getting in a van again