

Beatnik Trip

Gin Wigmore

I drive deep in the valley so the stars can shine
I was hoping to trip with a friend of mine
But my friend's in trouble with the boys in blue
A mercurial tribe who decide what's true

I'm gonna let go of feeling low
I'm gonna let go of feeling low
I'm gonna lose my cool looking in the rearview
I'm gonna let go of feeling low

I came back to the city with an open heart
It swallowed me up with all its boyish charm
But the charm won't last past the strike of the night
I have to let it all out before I lose this fight

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