

## Shortcut To Moncton

I Mother Earth

Between the doors, shakin' heads and thinking  
Light about who you're with, where you are  
Blue lightning hittin' trees and lighting  
Roads won't let me get too down 'cause  
Sometimes you can be let down

You move on ahead in quicksand  
And you hope you're still goin' east boy  
It's dreamy all day drives and short parades  
And I won't let it mess with my head  
Just grin and live it  
While you can...with wonderment

With eyes wide open  
I'm taking in all I can  
The small town darkness  
Is singing by  
In trance...I'm feeling glad

You and your friends drink, laugh  
And pass out, keeping good things close  
Fought till the end, it's hard to keep it all fun  
I won't let it mess with my head  
Won't let it mess with  
Sleeping friends or their wonderment

Though the day's been really long  
I still feel I'm close to nowhere  
And I wouldn't let no one take my place  
A warm bed, in my head I can see  
The tidal wave of disappointment  
See the lights shining over there  
Through the night I am on the way