

We're All Stuck out in the Desert

Johnathan Rice

I took a camera on vacation to fit Miami in a frame
She didn't mind she blew me kisses said "Boy what's
your name?"

I planned my dinner at the hotel
But then my dinner plans got wrecked
An investment banker started something
So I broke his neck

We're all stuck out in the desert and we're gonna die
Wipe that sand and salt from your blisterin eyes

The polygraph needles were jumpin
My conscience Edward fell asleep
I can't trust myself to tell the secrets I was told to
keep
The fastest jackalope in Texas he started running
outta luck
Bit by a snake then he got hit by Jimmy's semi truck

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I know sometimes I get distracted
America's so big and wide
With her long white fingers she says hush
I'm not the marrying kind
My mind moves faster when I'm walking
My baby's shoes are dipped in bronze
I don't give a shit she calls the shots that's how we
get along

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