

Eucalyptus Trail

Rickie Lee Jones

All my old friends
have gone underground
They fall so hard
I am the last of my kind in this town
Out in the yard...

my feet hardly touch the ground.
my feet hardly touch the ground.

Life moves on the Eucalyptus Trail
Vishnu's Ocean, Wagon-wheel motel.
Cowboy fairies floating all around
Make-believe that held us
to the ground
Finally let's go.

Turn the wheel, I'll be on my way.
Turn the wheel, I'll be on my way.

I want to be the one you love,
I can be the one.
I want to be the one you love,
I can be the one.
I want to be the one you love,
Let me be the one.
I want to be the one you love,
I can be the one.

Stop at any beach,
Wagon-wheel motel.
Vishnu's Ocean,
and the Eucalyptus Trail.