

# The Boy Scouts Of America

Saint Etienne

Like a birthday card from a previous year  
The weather in Chayco is sparkling and clear  
The girl lies in bed, the boy sits in the yard  
He wants to talk sleep but he has to keep guard

She stirs from her sleep and she calls for a beer  
He knows there are none and pretends not to hear  
She hears his breath like she's heard it before  
She cuddles her sheets as he slips out the door

God had derailed the Lonestar train  
That can take her away from sadness and pain  
He acts like a saint but the strain really shows  
The boy scouts of America taught him all that he knows