

Looking for the right kind of live free or die...  
I want to see your smile through a pay phone  
The season has changed  
I want to see you in it  
The lights that shine are caustic without you.  
When we're all passed over  
The rhythm of the river will remain  
And it will remain  
Nicotine and waiting  
Just wanted to keep it alive  
You turn and before you know it  
We're just threading this needle for life  
A brighter way is what you prove  
Anesthetize is what you do.  
When we're all passed over  
The rhythm of the river will remain  
And it will remain  
Someday we'll be together  
Farther south than the train line  
The Delta mud will be there  
We're just living this way  
Because we know no other  
When we're all passed over  
The rhythm of the river will remain  
And it will remain  
Looking for the right kind of live free or die...