

Versa Go!

WHY?

I know I'm not a carnival
No joyful local festival
I know I'm no carnival
I'm the drive away
On a Jewish holiday
From a sorrowful ancient calendar
A twenty-four hour fast
But I can last, I can last

Chill out Jetta, Versa go!
Me, remember when you're old
Nothing gold forever holds
We were dancing slow
After breakfast in our bathrobes
Saw a vision of you at your end
Reliving that moment
Yep, we wept, but we kept dancing
For a little while

Rust out Jetta, Versa roll
Thyme and cumin, pepper, salt
Shuck the mussel, swallow whole
On the saddle, do it all
Inward Jetta, Versa flow
Aura, leather, linen, biome
Skin and muscle, gristle, bone
Marrow, genome, ego, soul

Stall out Jetta, Versa go!
Come on Jetta, get us home!
I know I'm no carnival
And I'm paying the price
Over the drive shaft, ice on ice
Left was just a bald patch, you were right
I came crawling back, you denied
I'm a drag, I'm a dragon

My life drags on
Get us home!
Take me home
You were a vacation
My medication
Jetta, take me home!
Get us home
Where is home?
Take me home