

Postcard

Widespread Panic

Well I've been sittin' here, thinkin' about you
'Bout what it is that you, you want from me
You know it seems that I still don't know you well
Know many faces I have seen

Still I try, to make you happy
Still I try, to make you sing
Now if you're wonderin', what I think of it all
Just read the back of this postcard

The air here, breathing's great
Lord, we've cooked ourselves
Now were cookin' up an ass kickin' time (didn't we?)

This town is nuts, my kind of place
I don't want to leave
I don't never, never, never, never want to leave.
I never, never, never, never want to leave
Never, never

I see you in a
Thousand costumes
Strike many a silent pose
I heard you tell a thousand stories
Everyone in a different voice

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I'm taking my car - I never want to leave
I'm taking my car..