

Trashy

Widespread Panic

I need to save some cash and buy a used old pickup truck
To drive me into town and try my luck
Even if she's rusted through she'll shake loose where I'm stuck
I'll cross the cosmos once I buy a truck

My neighbor he's been cooking methedrine
The vapors seem to make my beagles mean
Living here on this street every night is Halloween
My neighbor turns on all the trick-or-treaters with high voltage jellybeans

I'm telling you we're trashy but we're true
We all understand each other when we have the blues
Sometimes when we're lowdown we're levitating too
We're the lucky ones, we're trashy but we're true
How 'bout you?

Baby come on take a walk around my yard
I got some salvage tombstones and some crashed up cars
The weeds are tall back here because hey man cutting grass is hard
I just like to take it easy in my yard

'Cause my yard is a tribute to my past
You shoulda seen those cars when they hauled ass
And right beneath this driver's seat I keep a little stash
Let's do a big hit of that time travel boogie blast

But I'm telling you we're trashy but we're true
We all understand each other when we have the blues
And even when we're lowdown we're levitating too
We're the lucky ones, we're trashy but we're true

Those politicians can't fool
The country kids like me and you
So baby we should draw the shades
And stay a week or two
In bed 'til we remember
What we both already knew
And we're the lucky ones
We're the lucky ones

Oh, right here in my house are my guitars
They took me on the road we traveled far
Wild eyed love and getting high
Just trucks and cars and my guitars
That's my recipe for life so far

And one man's trash is another man's roller coaster
Just like my 1972 Led Zeppelin black light poster
It fits right in my life 'cause I'm a beat-up rock and roll ghoster
But right now baby let's climb back up on that roller coaster

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We're the lucky ones, we're trashy but we're true
We're the lucky ones, we're trashy but we're true
We're the lucky ones, oh no no
Lucky ones