

Big Dipper

Cracker

Cigarettes and carrot juice and get yourself a new tattoo
For those sleeveless days of June
I'm sitting on the Cafe Xeno's steps with a book I haven't started yet
Watching all the girls walk by Could I take you out?
I'll be yours without a doubt on that Big Dipper
And if the sound of this it frightens you
We could play it real cool and act somewhat indifferent And hey June why'd you have to come
Why'd you have to come around, so soon?
I wasn't ready for all this nature
The terrible green green grass
And violent blooms of flowered dresses
And afternoons that make me sleepy But we could wait awhile
Before we push that dull turnstile into the passage
The thousands they have tread and others sometimes fled
Before the turn came And we could wait our lives before a chance arrives
Before the passage
From the top you can see Monterey or think about San Jose
Though I know it's not that pleasant And hey Jim, Kerouac, a brother of the famous Jack
Or so he likes to say, lucky bastard
He's sitting on the Cafe Xeno's steps with a girl I'm not over yet
Watching all the world go by Boy you're looking bad, did I make you feel that sad?
I'm honestly flattered
But if she asks me out, I'll be hers without a doubt
On that Big Dipper Cigarettes and carrot juice and get yourself a new tattoo
For those sleeveless days of June
I'm sitting on the Cafe Xeno's steps
I haven't got the courage yet
I haven't got the courage yet
I haven't got the courage yet

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