Over The River

The High Llamas

There's a bonfire burnin'
Got Bocephus blarin' louder than allowed
Out in our neck of the neighborhood
If you wanna see follow me
Over the river and through the woods
When the bugs and the beer start bitin'
There's bound to be some friendly fightin'
Usually little Becky Lee winds up
Jumpin' up on somebody's hood, don't she dance good?
Join the crowd gathered 'round
Over the river and through the woods
Just follow my tail lights, out past the streetlights
Left then a hard right, they're goin' all night
We'll do a little what we want
After one long week of doin' what we should
Over the river and through the woods
At first I thought she was kiddin'
When she mentioned skinny dippin'
She said, follow me through the trees
Yes siree, unless I misunderstood
We'll splash and splish with the fish
Over the river and through the woods
That's my beer can next to her beer can
Next to my work pants up there on dry land
We'll do a little what we want
After one long week of doin' what we should
Over the river and through the woods
That's my sore head layin' in my truck bed
Eyes blood shot red, hearin' what my mama said
We did a little what we want
After one long week of doin' what we should
Over the river and through the woods
Yeah, over the river and through the woods

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