

# Oregon

## Junk Culture

Down from the mountains word would come  
We would soon move to Oregon.  
Pulled from the ground of yesterday  
Sell everything and move away. But it wasn't what we thought  
And we rode the horse that Bud bought.  
We took that trip again, my friend. Ten of us formed a family  
Jimmy and Jesus under siege.  
Follow the leader it would go  
Stuck in a twisted puppet show. But it wasn't what we thought  
And we rode the horse that Bud bought.  
We took that trip again, my friend. But it wasn't all for naught  
Living in the house that Bud bought.  
We learned so very much back then. It was a burning bush of hungry souls  
Trying to follow what our hearts were told.  
But a novice played upon our fears  
And the whole thing screwed us up for years. We untied a holy knot  
And we rode the horse that Bud bought. Prophecy came and we were gone  
We would soon move from Oregon.  
Turning their backs on yesterday  
Some of the others fell away...

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>