Let Rasputin Do It

Fireside

The course with its gray lanes
My body feels so tense
From the lake to the mountaintop
Takes forever on icy roadsWe ain't saying nothin'
We're staring at the clouds
With tired eyesToo many hours like these
Messes up everything
And her picture before my eyes
Stuck somewhere in betweenAnd we're not doin' nothin'
But staring at the cloudsTrapped with each other
And the car sound
We're shutting each other out
With tired eyesThe landscape is beautiful
Horses are pitiful
And her picture before my eyes
Wouldn't let go no matter how I tryAnd I'm not doin' nothing
But staring at the clouds
So lonesome in this crowd
We're shutting each other outTrapped with each other
And the car sound
We're shutting each other outThe course with its gray lanes
My body feels so tense
From the lake to the mountaintop
Takes forever on icy roadsToo many hours like these
Messes up everything
And her picture before my eyes
Stuck somewhere in betweenThe landscape is beautiful
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Wouldn't let go no matter how I tryThe landscape is beautiful
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Wouldn't let go no matter how I try

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