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 between The landscape is beautiful Horses are pitiful And her picture before my eyes Wouldn't let go no matter how I tryThe landscape is beautiful

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Horses are pitiful
And her picture before my eyes
Wouldn't let go no matter how I try