# Month and a Half

## Rustic Overtones

I can't change your mind
We passed all the signs
I never though about the way the heart could amuse
At least ???
I've never been way to Mexico
But we could hop in the van and go
Drivin' by nights when the sun's down low
Talkin' bout demons and sleeping you knowPrechorus:
Won't let it finish
Throw it away
We join the ranks of pigs in mud
And we're happy that way
I fell in your hand
Tighten the grip of the fist of your every commandMaybe when we go down south
We'll figure it out, it pains me that my reins be pulled so hard
Snappin' my neck back
Dig my hooves into the ground
Maybe we should stick aroundPrechorus
Chorus:
47 days 47 nights
Been a month and a half it's been flyin' by
47 days 47 nights
Been a month and a half it's been flyin' byTwenty hours later
In the papers the capers
???
???
Oh I need a nurse
I think I'm getting screwed and it hurtsAll the fun times money buys
But it's great then it sucks
The green always seems to get me by the nuts
Until 48 days agoPrechorus

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