

The Pig War

Minus the Bear

It's been so long that it seems
Like I've never been to the San Juans
Can we go soon? Girl slow down
Girl slow down with me If we leave now we can catch the last boat out
And that's the best one on this clear night
Under pin-prick light The wind on the boat's deck
Is a cold hand on the neck
Or slipping into our cold bed It's been so long that it seems
That I've never danced with anyone
She moves so, she moves so well If we go outside we can take in a haze of Roche Harbor light
Drink a bottle of red wine, forgetting to tell time
Just sit still, we've moved enough The wind on the boat's deck
Is a cold hand on the neck
Or slipping into our cold bed

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