

Collective Dreamwish of Upper Class Elegance

Grandaddy

Here I sit and play guitar
Drink beer out in the country
Having narrowly escaped my trip
Into town and now it's sunday
So here I sit and play guitar
Count stars out in the country
Having narrowly escaped my trip
Into town, and now there's no one around
Here I sit and play guitar
Drink beer out in the country
Having narrowly escaped my trip
Into town and now it's sunday
So here I sit and play guitar
Count stars out in the country
Having narrowly escaped my trip
Into town, and now there's no one around

Songwriters

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