

Wellington

Pokey LaFarge

After 3 months on the road I flew to Wellington, New Zealand
strung out and stuck in, a hole I've been digging
down on Cuba Street, no worries on my mind
tryin' to get a hold of strongest thing I could find Wellington, [oh yeah]
you've got the best of me
and if I don't wake up tomorrow
won't you bury me in Wellington The sun was slowly fading like a fire in the rain
I couldn't stop the burning I had in my veins
the flower of the poppy I follow with my nose
I search the whole town over, sweatin' through my clothes Wellington, [oh yeah]
you've got the best of me
and if I don't wake up tomorrow
won't you bury me in Wellington When I met a stranger, bought what he had for sale
he put my hands in cuffs said son, you're going to jail
we walking towards the squad car as he read my rights to me
looks like I better call up the US embassy in Wellington Wellington, [oh yeah]
you've got the best of me
and if I don't wake up tomorrow
won't you bury me in Wellington Oh, judge is there nothing I can say
to save my skin and set me free today
please just let me go back home
but if I must stay
will you make sure sweet opium takes me far away I miss my friends and family but I'm nowhere near them
now but I'm nowhere near them now
Locked up in the South Pacific in a jail somewhere downtown you've been a friendly island to me since I
stepped upon your shore and if I ever leave a free man, won't be coming back for more Wellington, [oh yeah]
you've got the best of me
and if I don't wake up tomorrow
won't you bury me in Wellington Wellington, [oh yeah]
you've got the best of me
and if I don't wake up tomorrow
won't you bury me in Wellington

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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