Half a Canyon

Pavement

Ah, shit, baby, canyon bro', your life is worked in
Dream about the witch trials
You get all too lot of pepper in your forecast
Beneath the shady mezzanine keep it when you want to belongJuly fourth, raging fortune, dream about the witch trials
Send in the romance of people with their dreadlocks
Tied like windshields in the night
Keep it when you want to belongI keep my head on for pretty jades
I keep my head up for ships and shades
I keep my head up for bitchy braids
I keep my head up for guilty rayWoah, woah, my God I can't believe I am still going
My God I can't believe I am still going
Allee, allee, allee, allee, allee, allee, allee, allee

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