Chevy Express

Deer Tick

Chevy express
No children conceived
The beer cans rattle around
The tags are old
The engine's cold
I'm idle in a neighboring town
Highway work
No progress made
The state's just taking their time
Something's wrong
The bridge is strong
They're bagging money all the while
He got the trade
He got the money
And the honey to apologize
He got the skin
But I got it thick
And the tricks for compromise
Crazy kids
Their money in pits
And a selfish sense of b*tch
We know them
We hate them
I could have sworn they was diggin' the ditch
But that kid was cute
That kid ate fruit
Then the kid was found in a blanket
Clues ain't there
The cops were square
It must have been an immigrant

She got the trade
She got the money
And the honey to apologize
She got the skin
But I got it thick
And the tricks for a compromise
Credit cards
Email alerts

Cash to the win.com
Water's cold
Walls are mold
But we got a little co-op farm
Drugs and terror
Which one's better
Mother nature's waging a war
I'll take the rap
I'll buy the gas
Give the money to the Indian boy
I got the trade
I got the money
And the honey to apologize
I got the skin
He got it thick
And the tricks for a compromise
I got the trade
I got the money
And the honey to apologize
I got the skin
He got it thick
And the tricks for a compromise

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