Land of Pleasant Living

Clutch

Above there is no ending for the Vodka spinning Mir
All that is is passing and now is never here
So keep on raging you frenzied pioneersNo time for the wringing of hands
Strange faced ambassadors, strike up the band

Bust out that Dom Perignon

Johnnie Walker Red on that fairway lawnRemember tripping on the Fourth of July? Exploding octopuses in disguise?

They picked you up and they never let you down

Everyones forgiven in the land of Pleasant Living nowYuri Garagin sends his kindest regards

How those Yankees doing?

Still rock and roll and fancy cars?

But onto pressing matters

Such as the gluttony of the starving starsNo time for the wringing of hands Strange faced ambassadors, strike up the band

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They picked you up and they never let you down Everyones forgiven in the land of Pleasant Living now

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