Eucalyptus Trail

Rickie Lee Jones

All my old friends

Have gone underground

They fall so hard

I am the last of my kind in this town

Out in the yard...My feet hardly touch the ground.

My feet hardly touch the ground.Life moves on the Eucalyptus Trail Vishnu's Ocean, Wagon-wheel motel.

Cowboy fairies floating all around Make-believe that held us

To the ground Finally let's go.

Turn the wheel, I'll be on my way.

Turn the wheel, I'll be on my way. I want to be the one you love,

I can be the one.

I want to be the one you love,

I can be the one.

I want to be the one you love,

Let me be the one.

I want to be the one you love,

I can be the one.

Stop at any beach,

Wagon-wheel motel.

Vishnu's Ocean,

And the Eucalyptus Trail.

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

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