

# Boardumb

## Bigwig

Honey I miss you, I wish I could kiss you, But I'm so far away, But I'll be back in 40 days. The ride is so boring, I'm sick of touring. It's been a month since I've seen waves, Another corn field's in our way. It's bore and lonely without you, The bareness of my roof rack Lies in an empty silence. There's night in the van where I just wake up screaming, There's nothing to do, Yeah, I miss you but mostly, I MISS MY BOARD! I checked in with Juan, He said there's a low. The day before I'm coming home, That wonderful day will be tomorrow. I missed your birthday and now I feel hated, But I have to go so happy belated. That wonderful day will be tomorrow. It's bore and lonely without you, The bareness of my roof rack Lies in an empty silence. There's night in the van where I just wake up screaming, There's nothing to do, Yeah, I miss you but mostly, I MISS MY BOARD!

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