June

Camper Van Beethoven

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Are you weary of the lengthening days?
Do you secretly wish for november's rain?
And the harvest moon top reign in the sky (now that it's june)
There is nothing in this world more bitter than spring
Now I wrote you this letter
Because the clothes were hung on the line
And the crows flew out of the field
And up into the sky
I'm lying here in the station
Stretching out on the tracks
For all the possible places that I might arrive
There is nothing in this world more bitter than love
In all those long days of june
Bring me the long, brown grass now that it's dry
There is nothing in this world more bitter than spring

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