Goin' Yard

Gravity Feed

I like to get up late on Sundays
Wipe the redness from out my eyes
Spend the afternoon out on the olâ€™ back porch
With those little funkers playing right near by
And when the sun goes down in the evening
I roll on down and step up to the bar
Those hazy drinks, my mind is crossed
Iâ€™m using one eye to drive my car

Weâ€™re taking life to the limits
Weâ€™re going yard!
And if youâ€™ll just be free
A good time is never far

Iâ€™ve got a template for living
Keep going til you run out of time
Seems like itâ€™s hard to keep your head above water
When you just got one little dime
But Iâ€™m not letting that stop me
You wonâ€™t catch me being tame
Iâ€™m getting all I can from this short stay here
You might think about doing the same

Who said this had to be so hard
Just kick up your feet, and let down your guard
Come on weâ€™re talking to you
Just grab yourself, your friends, and your bag, weâ€™ve got some living to do

Living, loving life, cause I love to live it!

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Lyrics submitted by Gravity Feed.

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