

Ten Minutes

Blue Sky Mile

Silver pens, expensive smoke
I's all over, satan sucks
You know it's true
Jesus Presley Elvis Christ
Happy parents standing in some living room
And it's ten minutes back to the valley
Her city limits; I'm gonna take you with me
And I will sing those songs
Back down the alley
And you can love me all the way home

You've got taste and that's sad
Now you're listening like you never really had
Feel that wind beneath my coat
You're a liar
I'm a silly billy goat
And it's about ten minutes back to valley
Everybody got sore
'Cause they couldn't shop anymore
I wouldn't bother to tell my father that I was on the score
When it's ten minutes back to valley

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