## Me & Jiggs

## **Josh Ritter**

Me and Jiggs staring at the ceiling the stars above the radar range

Song from a station wagon laying foundations on the shadows of overpassing planes

I'm feeling good, at seven o'clock we're gonna drive across the county line

And find Saturday night like an orphan child that the good days left behindAnd I'm not sure we can make it stay

Sun's going down and its the end of the dayMe and my friends in the park drinking beer underneath the tree

Lying on your back as the sun goes down, you know it's perfect cause you've got to leave

On a Saturday night in a town like this I forget all my songs about trains

A bar with a jukebox and you on my arm heaven and earth are pretty much the sameAnd I'm not sure i can

make you stay

Sun's going down and its the end of the dayLater on sitting on the roof talking like the night could last all night Like we are all half crazy and all at least half alright

Sitting on the porch playing Townes Van Zandt play guitar to burn off the hours
Till we climb the fences at the edge of town and paint our names on the water towersAnd I'm not sure we can
make them stay

Sun's going down at the end of the day

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