

Central Daylight Time

Wrinkle Neck Mules

If I could separate what's real from what I been dreamin?
I could live to fight another day.
If I'da listened to my mom she said "Don't be believing". everything?. them riders say?
There's no line at the door and only thirty people bothered to ad-vance pay.
If I could separate what's real from what I been dreamin?
I could live to fight another day.

We unpacked everything, and we set it all up to play three songs on a radio show,
but you never can tell if anyone's listening, and I guess it don't kill us what we don't know.
So we play 'em just the same, and we tell 'em our name and where to find us on the computer screen.
When we're packing? it up I hear Stu on the phone saying? "Baby, I'm livin? the dream?"

If I could separate what's real from what I been dreamin?
I could live to fight another day.
If I'da listened to my mom she said "Don't be believing". everything?. them riders say?
There's no line at the door and only twenty people bothered to ad-vance pay.
If I could separate what's real from what I been dreamin?
I could live to fight another day.

We gotta sell ten t-shirts and twenty CD's
to get from Stephenville to Houston town.
Well there's people there who care a lil? about me and
you know they won't let the poor boor boy down
It was five twenty nine, central daylight time when the five of us come strolling? in
With smiles all around, cause it's seventy six hours 'fore we gotta be leaving? again.

If I could separate what's real from what I been dreamin?
I could live to fight another day.
If I'da listened to my dad who said "Don't be believing". everything.
them Dutch riders say?
There's no line at the door and only five people bothered to ad-vance pay.
If I could separate what's real from what I been dreamin?
I could live to fight another day

Lyrics submitted by Sun.

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