

# The Thing

## The Dirtbombs

I was driving, doing nothing on the shores of great Salt Lake  
When they put it on the air, I put it in the hammer lane  
I soon forgot myself and I forgot about the brake I forgot about all laws and I forgot about the rain  
They were talking on the Nine and all across the Amy band  
Across the road, they were turning around and headed south with me It got so crowded on the road, I started  
driving in the sand  
My head was feeling scared but my heart was feeling free  
The desert turned to mud, it seems that everybody heard Everybody was remembering to forget they had the  
chills  
Then I heard the voices on a broadcast from up on the bird  
They were getting interviewed by some good man whose name was Bill I'm almost there to Vegas, where  
they're puttin' on a show  
They've come so far, I've lived this long  
At least I must just go and say, "Hello"

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