PART OF THE LAND

On the road San Diego
Van packed to the top
A thousand things to do back at home
But like a train we can't stop
Forget what happens tomorrow
Chasing the party tonight
Lord knows yesterday's sins
Are completely out of sight

But oh it gets under your skin
And let's do it again
I'm in a rock and roll band
Take in the good times, oh my friend

C'mon and raise your hand C'mon and raise your hand Make my creation Part of the land

Going San Luis Obispo
Black Jack Tahoe South
Met a girl in Portland
Spent a lot of time at her house
Lit up the people of Berkeley
Got fucked over in the biz
You might think this is tiring
Well sometimes it is

But oh it gets under your skin
And let's do it again
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