

Cross Canadian Ragweed, 42 Miles

42 more miles

This stuff it cramps my style

Broke down on the side of the road

A thousand flies a buzzin'

Sittin', spittin', and cussin'

Sittin' on top of our load

(chorus)

If I ever get out of this hole

If I ever get down the road

I got 42 miles to go

5:30 in the evening

Mechanic phone's a ringin'

Is he ever gonna fix our ride

You know I ain't bitchin', but bad news is all we're getting'

Just need a little luck on our side

(chorus)

That fire siren screamin'

Still I'm not believin'

That much goes on in this town

You know if I had the chance I'd do a chicken dance

After I watched it burn to the ground

(chorus)