

With Apologies to David Byrne

From Rich Kulawiec
You may find yourself living in a mispitched tent...
You may find yourself living in another part of the campsite...
You may find yourself behind the wheel of a large (rental) automobile...
You may find yourself in a beautiful raft with a beautiful guide...
You may ask yourself, well, how did I get here?

Letting the days go by, let the river slam me down,
Letting the days go by, water flowing on the ground,
Into the New again, after the Henry's gone,
Once each summertime, water flowing on the ground.

You may ask yourself, how do I work this?
You may ask yourself, where is that large bail bucket?
You may tell yourself, this is not my beautiful raft!
You may tell yourself, this is not my beautiful guide!

Letting the days go by, let the river slam me down,
Letting the days go by, water flowing on the ground,
Into the New again, after the Henry's gone,
Once each summertime, water flowing on the ground.

(Same as it ever was, same as it ever was.)

Water dissolving, water removing,
There are rafters in the bottom of the rafts.
Remove the rafters, under the water.
Remove the rafters from the bottom of the rafts!

Letting the days go by, let the river slam me down,
Letting the days go by, water flowing on the ground,
Into the New again, after the Henry's gone,
Once each summertime, water flowing on the ground.

You may ask yourself, what is that beautiful rock?
You may ask yourself, where does that rapid lead to?
You may ask yourself, was that right, was that wrong?
You may say to yourself, my god, where are Paul's shorts?

Letting the days go by, let the river slam me down,
Letting the days go by, water flowing on the ground,
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