Land of Pleasant Living

Clutch

Above there is no ending for the Vodka spinning Mir All that is is passing and now is never here So keep on raging you frenzied pioneers

No time for the wringing of hands Strange faced ambassadors, strike up the band Bust out that Dom Perignon Johnnie Walker Red on that fairway lawn

Remember tripping on the Fourth of July? Exploding octopuses in disguise? They picked you up and they never let you down Everyone?s forgiven in the land of Pleasant Living now

Yuri Garagin sends his kindest regards
How those Yankees doing?
Still rock and roll and fancy cars?
But onto pressing matters
Such as the gluttony of the starving stars

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