

# Big Dipper

## Cracker

Cigarettes and carrot juice  
Get yourself a new tattoo  
For those sleeveless days of June  
I'm sitting on the Cafe Xeno's steps  
With a book I haven't started yet  
Watching all the girls walk by  
Could I take you out  
I'd be yours without a doubt  
On that big dipper  
And if the sound of this it frightens you  
We could play it real cool  
And act somewhat indifferent  
And hey June  
Why'd you have to come  
Why'd you have to come around so soon  
I wasn't ready for all this nature  
The terrible green, green grass  
The violent blooms of flower dresses  
And afternoons that make me sleepy  
But we could wait awhile  
Before we push that dull turnstile  
Into the passage  
The thousands they have tread  
And others sometimes fled  
Before the turn came  
And we could wait our lives  
Before a chance arrives  
Before the passage  
From the top you can see Monterey  
Or think about San Jose  
Although I know it's not that pleasant  
And hey Jim Kerouac  
Brother of the famous Jack  
Or so he likes to say, lucky bastard  
He's sitting on the cafe's inner steps  
With a girl that I'm not over yet  
Watching all the world go by  
Boy you're looking bad  
Did I make you feel that sad?  
I'm honestly flattered  
But if she asks me out  
I'd be hers without a doubt  
On that big dipper  
A Cigarette and carrot juice  
And get yourself a new tattoo  
For those sleeveless days of June  
I'm sitting on the Cafe Xeno's steps

I haven't got the courage yet

I haven't got the courage yet

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>