

DUSTER

Words & Music by Doug Carlson Copyright 2013

I was walkin' down a country road
I felt like I was two feet off the ground
I was smokin' in the cornfield in the evening
There was no one else around

And then the Duster came flying over
Then the Duster flew down to me

I heard his engine roaring from a vineyard 'bout a half mile down the road
He was diving, dumping powder, spinning circles and loosening his load

And then the Duster came flying over
Then the Duster flew down to me

Look down upon your native ground and see it disappearing out of view
And wave good-bye to all your friends and everything you thought you always knew
Just remember when your safe and warm that there's another ocean in the sky
And I'll be in the currents gone wherever time will let me fly

And then the Duster came flying over
Then the Duster flew down to me

Oh the Duster He'll fly you over