

# Horn

## Phish

Rhine wine  
Car horn Now that you've deceived me, and played my name around  
And hung those nasty flyers, on all the buildings in town  
Dribbled my possessions in a ring around the earth  
And bought and sold my self control for less than it was worth Now, I know the reason that I'm  
feeling so forlorn  
I'll pick you up at eight as usual, listen for my horn Rhine wine  
Car horn

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>