Carsick

(By Sean McCollough)

Chorus:

I get carsick I don't like it
And I swear this is real
This funny way I feel
I start achin' I ain't fakin'
And if you don't believe my story
I'm afraid we'll all be sorry

When we go to the mountains
We like to take ourselves a hike
I love the rocks, the trees, the clear blue streams
But there's one thing I don't like
Oh the roads they are so curvy
And even though you will be cautious
When it starts to gettin' swervy, well I start to feelin' nauseous

Chorus

When we go on vacation
We have to drive a long long ways
Sometimes a few hours
Can feel like a few days
I have to entertain myself
Well you'd think that would be easy
But if I read a book, just one look
And I start to feeling queasy.

Chorus