

## Some Dumb Runaway

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Our crummy commie neighbors draw the blinds on gutter pissing b  
y midnight  
Hard to tell when they've had enough  
Doubling up on every vice

I'm doubled over on my knees again  
Only way i know how to be

I just adopted your thing about hope as doubt  
Some dork horked his rolling rock  
Skidded  
Hit a kid on the sidewalk

Hard to tell when we've had enough  
The stars align so drink up

Don't have much pull miles away  
Some dumb runaway  
Waiting for the moon

Better spit out that bad voodoo  
Now under this streetlight  
Screw the moon