

Lost

Minutemen

lost on the freeways again
looking for a cause to an end

nobody knows which way its gonna bend
lost on the freeways again
walking the freeze ways again
looking for something my friend

im getting tired of living Nixons mess
walking the freeze ways again

i know there'll come a time
when u say that you don't know me
i know there'll be a day
when there's nothing no one owes me anymore

stuck in the attic again
out of the saddle and in to the deep end

i gotta wound i know will never mend
stuck in the attic again

i know there'll come a time
when u say that you don't know me
i know there'll be a day
when there's nothing no one owes me anymore