

Haha...right now, right here.

A silent verse of a final chapter
A last paycheck, enough to break another fool down.
Feeling awful with a shudder winter blast blowing, a
cold snowin',
the fucker's gonna be feeling, can't with a frozen
finger.
'Cause I'm inclined to bless the future, and I don't
give a thought to those psychotic creatures.
I turn a lavatore before they reach us
doing time in your own state, smokes in a better way.
A war never ends so face a gun and catch a lead down
deep, at least you know where I stand.
I'm taking a hit- it's all for medicine. And now
I hate to rave about the shadow by the way I stand.
I pull a little closer baby feel it,
and when I burn this house down, I am the model
citizen.
All of the fans remember by name.
When I hear the white flag, c'mon living in the fast
lane.

Lost ooh, ooh, ooh! Living in the fast lane. (4x)

Of course you know back then we smoked all that shit
up.
We smoked that weed right through the top yeah we
smoked that year's crop.
And we loved it.
We thought it was cool to be stoned.
But now I don't know, I don't want to be for the rest
of my life. A smoking fool but if you've got it I can
play.
I don't want to spoil the fun and it is better than a
smoking gun?
Beh, argue, oh well, fuck it, go ahead roll it up,
light it, and just smoke that shit up.

And if you would like to breathe us out of the scene,
come again and here I am. I'm trying so hard to be
clean.
I never touch the ground
or when I run around the circle.
Polite & lazy duplicating us up on a dirt hill. Raising
down,
to be the first, second for none.
A silly drunk, double deep into feel the second run.
Flew into fief and the frequency showing the hour.
Wait until the sun sets down, I'm on the tower.

Lost ooh, ooh, ooh! I'm on the tower. (4x)