Ave Maria

The Menzingers

Orange asphalt meets with the dusk an acquaintance Becomes atmosphere When you're ready to retire you get off the bus Man you get the hell out of here Then it's said, degeneration, its my excuse, its my separation Then it's said, degeneration Electric city read And its up reptilian way, minus a jackson I'm gonna waste away my E.C. night again But I hold on Orange pavement meets with my face An old fashioned grounding atmosphere Tripped up and tired, broke, they're killing us But i feel the sun coming again