

The amber flow, sweat like the glass
Crimson faces forget the past
With a swisher sweet and a fireman's hack
We can reminisce but we can never look back
Unhappiness, a lonely road, who thought success could take such
a toll?
Unhappiness, a lonely road
Richard Coury put a bullet in his brain
Every day is the same, loneliness all the haze
So we live our lives and we have our fun while he wraps his lip
s around the gun
Richard Coury was his name
Its 5 o'clock time to check the quotes
Down 22, rethink my do's and don'ts
Secretary won't you hold my calls
Cancel my appointments, I've got something to solve