

Free And Alone

Wingnut Dishwashers Union

Well I've been working on becoming what I am
In this bus terminal bathroom
And these days I dream like I live
Off trash and scammed greyhound passes
Why don't I take a shower ya wonder
I guess what I can't smell
I just can't remember
So I'm doing my best to smell just like this basement forever
Forever-er-er-er-er-er
Well isn't hitchhiking dead they all ask
Not as long as I'm still broke and breathing
And if they don't cut this thumb off my dead fist
Then they can't even stop me by burying me
There ain't nothing like singing your heart out to nobody
As you fall asleep by the side of the road
You know I've never felt quite as free or quite as alone
Or quite as alone