just trying to get some weed in the backyard trying to get a fireplace with a pool just trying to work it on out just trying to get trough

1 2 1 2 am I making contact?

cut trough the static independent broadcast
keep the bar open keep the lights on
cause we aint leaving till the morning comes
hey dj i'm still awake
don't shut down the music yet
cause i'm broke
i got no place to go
i need something to channel my madness trough
and walk away clean in the morning light
when they run the bulls i just step aside
twist the cap collect my mind
if you don't have a plan you lose the battle everytime

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man i'm feeling like a 30 pack in the snow

1 million miles away from the sorrows
of the day to day they just fade away
and leave me standing here feeling like the first beer of a new
day
i guess i don't need much
cause all the little things they just add up

and you know this life can be dangerous straight out your door man dangerous born and raised on the south shore of boston just another drunk agnostic getting baked backstage before soundcheck in a world of guilt to try to maintain my innocence time passes but i ain't changing going out the same way i came in face it the system loves complacence so every change i get i break shit

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