

## Esteem Fiend

Alabama Thunderpussy

If I left tomorrow would you notice?  
This familiar town's getting the best of me  
Whispers on sidewalks  
Steady shit talk when you're not around  
The story turns so many directions  
Getting lost doesn't sound too bad

Maybe I'll see you somewhere down the road  
If not, that's all right either way

Open your eyes quit being blinded  
By the nonsense wrong does bring  
Keep facing forward 'cause you're falling backward without any  
idea  
That the people smiling haven't a clue who'll be popular next y  
ear

Only fools will rush for the gold  
If only they knew it's painted yellow

Quick stop the bottom drops lower than you want to feel  
Might as well kneel  
First start blown apart begging for another chance to correct m  
istakes  
Why should I try fixing broken wings you'll never fly?  
With bricks strapped on your waste line sinking in mud and tear  
s

Move a little faster or you'll get run over  
Pick up the speed or else head for cover  
Once again

Map out a safe route don't travel on a clouded mind leave worri  
es behind  
There are enough situations to face save your strength I'm savi  
ng mine  
You've latched on this long yet your grip seems to loosen weake  
n  
Slipping through the palms of a gentle hand  
I thought you were a careful man

Farewell old city  
At least for right now  
See you soon  
Sooner than I want