

## S.S.D.D.

### Alabama Thunderpussy

Through the years of chasing dreams  
Steady moving onward in our 350  
Still broke as hell but enjoying the routine  
Sure a couple of faces changed  
Must have been for the best 'cause I can't complain  
When everyone's still giving 100%

Our times together get better as we see the world through glass  
and mirrors  
Seems like when we're on the road the troubles back home disappear  
6 in all ready to brawl for a sleazy motel bed  
If we can't have that a friend's floor is fine  
We just need a few hours of rest  
Could you help us with that?

Early morning wake with a band mates shake  
Half asleep beside another's feet  
The daylong drive to a nightclub dive  
Repeating the process tomorrow and the night after several weeks straight

Now everyone's been sick at least once or twice  
My pleasant queen-size sure sounds nice  
After a month of drunken humor our jokes get old like our wardrobes  
And we're ready to make our way back to the southern border