

Lazy Flawed & Hopeless

Brazzaville

Lunch special
Koreatown
Cuban fried bananas
Lazy, flawed & hopeless

All our cars
Are rusted through
TV's in the garbage
Lazy, flawed & hopeless

Fame and Fortune
We're caught up in the game
I love the smell
Of asphalt in the rain

When my days
Have come and gone
Lay down with my blanket
Lazy, flawed & hopeless

Load me on
An aeroplane
Point me towards the tropics
Lazy, flawed & hopeless
Lazy, flawed & hopeless