Albequerque

Buck-O-Nine

I don't mean to blow you off I never even thought to call you When I saw you yesterday You said everything was fine

And all this laughing Means I'm running away 'Cause things we have are fucked And the things we had are gone

Sometimes it takes so long to wake up What's the matter with my life anyways?

Friends around me like to talk I guess they want to know If I'm gonna get a job Or if I'm gonna sleep 'til noon

All these people need to keep their mouth shut 'Cause in the end the choice is mine You never heard me asking you

Don't want to play a part I'm living in living

So I guess I know Who my friends really are All those times it came to stealing You never let me go that far

And then you told me not to smoke it But I did And it took me far away Yeah, it took me far away