

Coke Bongs And Sing-A-Longs

Casey Jones

Here we go once again
Riding in our shitty van
Broken down in another town
Burning up freezing cold
Fuck this shit its time to go
Only 18 hours to the show
Stand up
Fist up
Sing loud
The crowd
Its our dance of days
Giving all- that we can give
Wishing we- could do this more
A short few times a year
Facing our parents fears
Throwing all caution in the wind
Coke bongs
And of course sing-a-longs
Josh smith hasn't heard 1/2 of these songs
These days are memories
These days are our memories