Staring out the window of somebody's pickup truck well I never mind the boredom cause I use it for a crutch. Just to get me to that plae it's a different state of sane and every time I try to change I always end up quite the same. Thinking back to happier days when everyone was ignorant and all the kids behaved but me and my friends and the ice cream man that was our existence that was our clan. This one goes out to the friends I never had: Hey I don't understand but I'd like to anyway, hey I don't understand but I like it anyway hey I don't understand but I like you anyway hey I don't understand. Shelter in the city we decided to go in and I gave a man some money to buy heroin but the homeless man returned and he gave me back a dime he sai d, "put it in your sock my friend and save it for another time." but: lessons are learned and later unlearned If he knew then what he knows now well he could rule the world but I'm not one to judge what happened yesterday cause I got me I got myself my future is at stake This one goes out to...