

## Paris, Texas

Cog

I drifted around knowing  
And I drifted around knowing  
Got the nerver, got the feel that we're going to die  
Ever learn, ever feel that your going to die  
Ever learn, got to feel that we're going to die  
We're all going to die  
We're all going to die  
We're all going to die  
We're all going to die  
Got to learn how to feel when your going to die  
Got's to learn, ever feel how your going to die  
Got to learn how to feel when your going to die  
Got to learn how to feel  
I drifted around knowing  
We're all going to die  
We're all going to die  
We're all going to die  
We're all going to die  
The rhythm in the riddle  
Put the pedal to the metal  
Is the middle of the puzzle  
Put the peddle to the metal  
Is the rhythm of the riddle