

## Toss Around

Common Rider

I will hate clubs, also small talk and drugs  
Mainly exist as a shut in  
You will drag bars with unknown mods  
Till you see the sun come up all of a sudden

Yeah, but we got one thing in common

Though we might think better of it  
We won't settle down  
Till our heads are wrecked  
We'll toss around toss around

I'll lie in bed with wondering and dread  
And take a drive somewhere  
You'll do cocaine, stumble out of taxis  
And end up with smoke in your hair

Yeah, but look at this

Though we might really need to  
We won't settle down  
Till we're all shot out  
We'll toss around toss around

I'll go out on reconnaissance missions  
Then run home to recover  
You'll be sleeping with a couple of dean martins  
Not telling one about the other

So what's gonna happen now

Though it would be wise  
We won't settle down  
We were born on the last watch, baby  
Toss around toss around