

Eureka!

Defiance, Ohio

He has his moustache cut fresh for her,
She had her bangs done out to here,
And the night was young and the beer was cheap at Texaco
With it's fluorescent lights shinin' down.

I almost fell off of my bike twice today,
I was tryin' to turn my neck around to see...
All the speed,
The weed,
The screamin' into disconnected payphones .
I love you Old Town ladies with your windbreakers,
Your bleached blonde hair and your menthol cigarettes.

All the fog,
The stench,
It's rollin' in from every old pulp mill.
I love you Old Town dudes with your dirty shirts,
Your sweatpants on and your beards.

It's so easy to end up here.
The fear, the fear, the fear.
Stuck in the syrup of the everyday.