

## Atticus Cobain

Dispatch

I never been to London  
You never been to Spain  
I never been to war, you never been to prison  
But we never been the same

After all is said and done  
There was so much more to relate  
Now the world will never know  
Just what it lost that day

Give me some hotdamn, give me some birdman  
Give me some Proud Mary, the one with Claudia Lennear  
Give me that mix tape, give me those school days  
Give me some hard cider, the one we did not mean to make

I was never beaten down like you were  
I got to grow up in your wake  
Momma always protected you  
And dad was my ticket away

And after all that was said and done  
There was so much more to relate  
Now the world will never know  
Just what it lost that day

Give me some hotdamn, give me some birdman  
Give me some Proud Mary, the one with Claudia Lennear  
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In prison there was more drugs than I ever seen  
And they let me stay out all night and trip the starlight til my  
soul was clean  
And when I got out, I began my journey to the east  
As they were filling you up with pills

Give me some hotdamn, give me some birdman  
Give me some Proud Mary, the one with Claudia Lennear  
Give me that mix tape, give me those school days  
Give me some hard cider, the one we did not mean to make

Give me that long skate, give me that heartache  
Give me some Proud Mary, the one with Claudia Lennear  
Give me that penalty kill, give me some big chill  
You be Dignan Redding and I'll be Atticus Cobain