

Seattle

Fastball

Ridin' round and round in my car
I can't afford to go very far
It needs a new transmission and new brakes

Parking tickets, I cannot pay
They're gonna have to tow me away
Tow me away 'cause I can't afford to drive

We're outta groceries again
Ain't got no money to spend
The credit card is maxed out
So let's get high

'Cause it's raining all the time
And the rain's been seeping
Through my mind
But I get by

I've got a nasty rash on my rocker
I can't afford to go see the doctor
I know I'll be all right in a couple of weeks

Happy hour, that's where we're meeting
Eat for free as long as you're drinking
Hey that ain't no problem for you and me

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Yeah I'm all right
It's all right