Hey Mama
Whatcha doing in Seattle
With a needle
Shooting up into the sky
We quit smoking
On our way up from Portland
But we had to start again to get us by

No one knows which way it's gonna go
We just keep showing up
Never asking why
Not quite sure where we've been before
We just keep growing up
In order to survive

With Lisa
Getting to be vicious
You could see the damage blowing in her eyes
And Eric
Pretending not to see us
He's adding up statistics in his mind

To Vancouver
Where we had to cross the border
So we ditched our shit
Somewhere along the I-5
Were tired
Cause we spent the whole night wired
With Jane's Addiction
Blasting down the alpine

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Shooting up into the sky
Sky
Sky
Sky