They used to throw some fists but now they fuck you up with tef lon.

Still serious?

If so I hope you got some boots on because it's raining. Complaining's not gonna change things now.

Let's get one thing straight:
No one did nothing for your freedom.
Can't walk too late.
Can't even show me that you got some,

But you pay your cab fare. You'll get there, so don't you play dumb now. Salt stains saturate feet for the reason you are Walking where you're walking to.

Frayed stitch ain't gonna last one more season And neither will you with that attitude. Driving North all morning, How's it staring down that same road?

Grab those gloves and jacket,
Gonna freeze behind that window.
Hey, what's that sound?
Ice or ground? I think you better slow down.

And what are you gonna tell them
That you already said ten times?
That I'd piss out back for life if you could
Get your facts right?

Not much of a sacrifice, but if we all could make one now. Salt stains saturate feet for the reason you are walking Where you are walking to.

Frayed stitch ain't gonna last one more season

And neither will you with that attitude. We stroll through American dreams stuck together, But don't you tell me this is something new. This is not something new.

Now you're coming all apart at the seams. That's some cheap leather.
Now what are going to do?