

The Way Of The Road

Koffin Kats

Twenties in my pocket, were gonna have a time.
Gonna wake up hammered and not have a dime.
Bill collector's calling looking for my soul.
Too bad for him there ain't nobody home.

I'm somewhere out there.
Burning the candle at both ends.
It's the way of the road.
Do what ya gotta do to roll along
and i can't think of a better way
to spend my time living and not keep giving.

Oh all sweet loves must come to an end
but this you won't take away.
When i end up home I find myself alone.
Counting down the days 'til the amps will explode.
I'm not the only one walking in these shoes.
Those of you who know,
We wrote this song for you.