

## Best Wishes to Your Black Lungs

Less Than Jake

By this time tomorrow  
You'll be out on the streets of Chicago  
Walking all the way home from commuter trains

By this time tomorrow  
You'll be back home in Chicago  
At the bars until they close  
Back at the places that you've known and  
It'll be skylines and rooftops  
And it's gunna be crowded tourist stops

So it's goodbye  
To your brand new life  
So it's good luck  
Best wishes to your black lung

By this time tomorrow  
You'll be walking home thru Chicago  
Past the nine to five crowds and underneath  
Those unused fire escapes  
By this time tomorrow  
You'll be at the bars in Chicago  
Back with people that you know  
Going places you used to go  
It's gunna be skyline and rooftops  
And it's gunna be crowded tourist stops

So it's goodbye  
To your brand new life  
So it's good luck  
Best wishes to your black lung  
So when you're leaving the party just to beat the crowd  
Just make sure that you're the first one out