

Time And A Half

Less Than Jake

It was a cold december on 2nd ave and 6th st.
Too cold to think about anybody passing me
When I overheard 'I'm gonna tell you straight from the shoulder
...

Boy... You better get running'
On the corner of 2nd and 6th and outta time,
With a cough, feeling lost and a bottle of cheap wine.
Just then I realized that I can't seem to understand
When I saw that guy heading for the dopeman.
It's just the same old story on the same old street
And it's just another worn down, worn out casualty
Of 2nd ave and 6th st.
On the corner of 2nd and 6th and feeling down
When I overheard 'I'm gonna take a gun and take you out'
Just then I realized that I can't seem to understand
How anyone can take the life of another man.
It's just the same old story on the same old street
And it's just another worn down, worn out casualty
Of 2nd ave and 6th st.