

## Where the Hell Is Mike Sinkovich?

Less Than Jake

I've never known what made you get up and go  
And what pushed you over the edge,  
When we were up on the roof  
Was it the truth when you said  
You never made a single difference.  
Did you get it in your head  
That things are better left unsaid  
when you up and left town now?  
Did you need to rearrange  
Or did you need to make a change  
Rather than just rotting the place  
We used to hang around?  
I know that things have gotta change,  
I know your never coming back to this town.  
I wonder where you've gone,  
Who you're with;  
I still ask myself,  
Where the hell is Mike Sinkovich?