

Medicine And Gasoline

Lucky Boys Confusion

It's getting quiet here again
For a minute let's pretend
When I disappear the world stops turning
Getting hassled by my friends
They're telling me I'm changing for the worse
Another episode
I'm still pretending
I'm growing tired of holding out
Another open road it's never ending time
Here's to you, the good life and me
Here's to handshakes and losers, medicine and gasoline
Here's to you the good life to be
The dial tones, the misery and me
All the questions are the same
Won't you question who's to blame
Or ask me when my fire stops burning
Throwing more than just the game
Spitting back my answers well rehearsed