

## Booze Cruise

Mad Caddies

we hit the road  
we had ten hours left on our drive  
level of sanity going out the window  
who knows what lays ahead  
and all i see is the endless headlights flying away  
you're sick of me ???  
i'm sick of you  
this one through  
to turn around to walk away  
you'll be leaving  
but i'll be here to stay  
one way to go  
the direction undetermined  
rand mcnally goes flying out the window  
with empty bottles and broken spirits  
the endless headlights are flying away  
when i was younger  
i leapt at the chance  
now that i'm older i wonder  
if i had it to do all over again  
would i do anything different  
way too much time  
and bullshit on my mind  
i feel like i'm fallinf to pieces  
the smoke surrounds your head  
you don't wanna be there  
i can hear you when you're falling