

## Lost

## Meat Puppets

Lost on the freeway again  
Lookin' for means to an end  
Nobody knows which way it's gonna bend  
Lost on the freeway again

Walkin' the breezeways again  
Lookin' for something my friend  
I've grown tired of living Nixon's mess  
Walkin' the breezeways again

I know there'll come a day  
When you say that you don't know me  
I know there'll come a time  
When there's nothing anybody owes me anymore

Locked in the attic again  
Out of the shallow and into the deep end  
I've got a wound I know will never mend  
Locked in the attic again

I know there'll come a day  
When you say that you don't know me  
I know there'll come a time  
When there's nothing anybody owes me anymore