Now I read somewhere that I spent 10 of the last 12 months on the road Playing shows, I imagine doing your fair share of celebrating What kinda character does that make, what kinda lessons does that teach?

Ok, um, yeah!

How time flies when your swimmin in open lines Puttin' in so many miles, got that hop-the-boarder disorder Sorta, afford to never live a day sober Gettin older but still so much further from last october Scary, very, you better listen if you wanna hear me You gotta run fast if you're lookin to get near me Im on my own, in the zone like meditate You need a teamate? I cannot relate Stay active in the city where my parents made me To gettin hazey down in AZ with Crazy Up in the clouds the rest were crowd pleasing Show up do my thing every evening then I'm back like last season The cold left the rest to get lost But not me, see I'm good with that defrost Head blowin in the wind as I'm cruisin down the highway So pass pass it my way

We drinkin' heavy gettin' wasted til we pass out You pass it my way your boy aint gon' back out So pass it my way, pas it pass it my way So pass it my way, pass it pass it my way We drinkin' whiskey on a train headed south You know box cars, graffiti'd out So pass it my way, pass it pass it my way Pass it my way, pass it pass it my way

I think I passed out

And I just woke up not knowing where I was I'm fuckin' cashed out, I can't remember the things that I said and my frien ds $\,$

Now if the world ends I wanna feel like this like a destructive mess And shots of pure bliss, I'm feelin' pure bliss

We drinkin' heavy gettin' wasted til we pass out You pass it my way your boy aint gon' back out So pass it my way, pas it pass it my way So pass it my way, pass it pass it my way We drinkin' whiskey on a train headed south You know box cars, graffiti'd out So pass it my way, pass it pass it my way Pass it my way, pass it pass it my way

We drinkin' heavy gettin' wasted til we... You pass it my way you boy aint gon'..

You are now healthy.