

## Here

## Pavement

I was dressed for success, but success it never comes  
And I'm the only one who laughs at your jokes when they are so  
bad  
And your jokes are always bad  
But they're not as bad as this

Come join us in a prayer  
We'll be waiting, waiting where  
Everything's ending here

And all the sterile striking, it defends an empty dock you cast  
away  
And rain upon the forehead where the mist's for hire if it's ju  
st too clear  
Let's spend our last quarterstance randomly  
Go down to the outlet once again

Painted portraits of minions and slaves, crotch mavens and one-  
night plays  
Are they the only ones who laugh at the jokes when they are so  
bad?  
And the jokes, they're always bad  
But they're not as bad as this

Come join us in a prayer  
We'll be waiting, waiting where  
Everything's ending here

And all the Spanish candles unsold away have gone to this  
And a run-  
on piece of mountain trembles, shivers, runs down the freeway  
I guess she spent her last quarter randomly  
I guess a guess is the best I'll do

Last time  
Last time  
Was the best time  
I spent