

Backslide

Rancid

Los Angeles take your dreams away
Burnin' on the ground
At the end of the day it's your life, your loss
And you can't turn the clock around

I said: Oh my god, you can have her for that,
but you better not miss a shot
You're letting yourself get into all kinds of danger
Soon enough you're gonna get caught

They had a feeling.
It was like you had to prove you're one in a million
And on top of that junk he's been dealing
This time the drugs are you
And they'll come through
It ain't gonna stop 'til they get what they want

And I say
Nobody knows me, I'm all alone
Ah yayayayay I gotta go
It's a Hollywood bus stop and the party's over
Ah yayayayay I gotta go

John couldn't flag his homeboy down so he waited for a ride
Then waited to confide in Hollywood's concert backslide
With affordable lives and a sunroof, nestled among the filth
Infrequencies and bad intentions, gotta take it for what it's worth

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Have you ever been haunted by your past
And it will never let you go
Well never never let you go
No! I said
Well never never let you go

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It's a Hollywood bus stop and the party's over
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