Memphis

Rancid

I've lived my whole life, made mistakes,
From the get-go,
Street kid from the start, right, no regrets though,
I do what I want, yeah, cuz I said so,
No sleep for the weak, right? No, bet no.
Rollin' with the punk rockers,
I ain't lying,
Fake guns, fake bands,
Fake punk, I ain't buying,
Hit the road,
All I know,
Rock and roll ain't dying, about fifteen deep,
We hit the streets low ridin.

By the time we made it to New Orleans,
It must have been half past three.
By the time we made it to Memphis,
We were crazy.
Tonight, draw a blanket,
And your gonna keep us warm
Tonight, protect us from the storm.

He was back, causing trouble,
Time's they're a comin' round,
Oh no, let me go to another round,
Tuesday night is when the storm's gonna settle down,
Had a glance, circumstance,
Don't cause, trouble bound,
She's the one, all alone, I come lookin',
Smoke and mirrors as I watch,
Aw, that girl was trippin',
It's no fun, lost again,
To have your heart broken,
Greed is from a world that is built on hustling.

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It must have been half past three.
By the time we made it to Memphis,
We were crazy.
Tonight, draw a blanket,
and a pillow to keep us warm,
Tonight, protect us from the storm.

The breaks were falling when they had failed,
Every road can lead ya straight down to fucking hell,
Rain stopped falling when they had failed,
Every road can take ya straight down to hell.

Doing nothing here, everyone straight trippin,
Happy at times, are gone, past starts slippin,
This will be enough to keep me on the road livin,
Good every night, in a different city I'll be sleepin,
Let me know, here we go, met a girl named Lola,
Is she here? Is she there? Drinking Jack and cola,
She says, "Tim, where ya been? I got somethin' to show ya,
Lola fired off her clothes and started rock and rollin!

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