

## Olympia WA.

Rancid

Hangin out with Lars down on 6th street  
He knew that I was in trouble  
I was feeling much like the Devil  
There was something burning deep inside of me  
Ran into three Puertoricans  
These girls took us to the funhouse  
Where we played a lonely pinball machine

Hangin on the corner of 52nd and Broadway  
Cars passin by, but none of them seem to go my way  
New York City, well I wish I was on the highway  
Back to Olympia

I'm having a hard time understanding  
It gets all too demanding  
She's all gone and I'm stranded  
Something's burning deep inside of me  
All I know it's 4 o'clock and  
She aint never showed up and  
I've watched a thousand people go home from work

Hangin on the corner of 52nd and Broadway  
Cars passin by, but none of them seem to go my way  
New York City, well I wish I was on the highway  
Back to Olympia

How many times will it take me  
Before I go crazy  
Before I lose everything  
Something's burning deep inside of me  
Ran in to three Puertoricans  
These girls took us to the funhouse  
I don't wanna be alone again

Hangin on the corner of 52nd and Broadway  
Cars passin by, but none of them seem to go my way  
New York City, well I wish I was on the highway  
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