

So Good So Far

Saga

We're on the bus, we're lost again
We shot the driver in the head
We found ourselves in old San Juan
The fire brigade had to cool them down
The key won't work, kicked down the door
Room numbers right, but it's not my floor
We're in Quebec on a bumpy road
Jake was airborne in the mobile home

Chorus:

Close your eyes and picture this
This is who we are
I sat down and made a list
So good, so far
We bought a saw at Mobile One
It's hard to check in with handcuffs on
In Caracas we came too soon
We found a mummy in our dressing room
One day we lost one hundred grand
It cost that much just to play Milan
I found my face in Bild Zeitung
It's not my car and I'm not that dumb

Repeat Chorus:

They carved a hole straight through the wall
The only way to get in the hall
An open air, the crew backed up
Never sleep under a ten ton truck

Repeat Chorus:

We stopped the bus and blocked his car
Does he still wonder where his keys are?
It's time to eat, here comes the crew
A fire extinguisher clears the room
We're on our way to the show
Do we need guns in our limo?
What goes up must come down
We needed more, so we stuck around