

Been There Lately

Slash's Snakepit

Have seen them raise an eye, I'm comin' home
Seedy and crawlin', seven years or more
Now you know where I'm goin'

A beautiful shade of blue and pale
A colour you bought at a junkie's yard sale
Stop your cryin', stop your cryin'

Well I'm lazy now-the summer crazy farm is all I own
with...

My motor, my thrills, I needed my space
My prison, my drugs, let's go to my place
Ain't been there lately
Ain't been there lately
Ain't been there lately-there's no room

Well I sacrificed the all the people
That were killin' me and since gone away
Three of them murdered, two livin'
Now even God's gone, that's life in LA

If there's a day you wanna come by
Everybody knows I'll just be sittin' here
Drop on by now, let's get high now

The reverend reminded me your redemption can be paid
with...

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My prison, my drugs, let's go to my place
Ain't been there lately
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Ain't been there lately
Ain't been there lately
Ain't been there lately
Ain't been there lately, lately