Been There Lately

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, not much left to say

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

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

Ain't been there lately Ain't been there lately Ain't been there lately Ain't been there lately, lately

Slash