Where is my camera?
This picture denies all my ties
To this side of the road.
And maybe in Florida
I'd hold up myself for the keys
to the cramp in your style.

I raise my glass to the cut and dry, To the amplified. I raise my glass to the B-side.

I, I live through everything,
'Cause I'm overdressed,
Yeah overdressed when put to a test

If news of every inch of you were sold by Friday, in my way, I'd spread your wealth, and drink up to your health.

I raise my glass to the cut and dry, To the amplified. I raise my glass to the B-side.