Third Outing

What's the best thing about here? It's not the place, it's the people! But you wouldn't know, cause your people are not us It's pretty funny what happened

And I wonder, if you'll remember The time we spent together? And I wonder if you liked us all the time? And I'll move on to this next one This next one is the wrong one And I wonder what you see when you're blind?

Outside it's cold and it's warm My favourite place so far is where I am The best things in life are free but I've paid up Because I forgot what it was I was on about

And I wonder, if you'll remember The time we spent together? And I wonder if you'll feel bad in time? And you'll always find a problem When I am locked in boredom But that's the way my life tends to be

And here it comes The bit we've already played many times Here it is one more time again it's third outing Yeah, Wooo

And this is the end End of record

The Cribs