

The Ramblin' Boys Of Pleasure

The Lawrence Arms

a million times a day
i try to fail or fail to try
it's an easy way to live
it's a lifeless way to die
i used to hear
"son, you've got a lot to learn"
i used to hear a lot
like the slow dull burn
of paper and tobacco
his bad breath smoke
singin' "hey man, let me tell you a joke"
well what's attached to a leash
that it made itself
the punchline is the way
that you've been fuckin' yourself

sit down, shut up
it's a long ride here
i'm gonna tell ya something
that's not easy to forget
it's a bird, it's a plane
it's a god damn shame
one day into retirement
he worked past way
i'm ready or not
you're here, i come
there's tears on my cheeks
(there's tears on my cheeks)
they'll be here, so damp

there's proof
painted on the roof
and it's rainin'
and i hate it
i hate it
i hate it
i hate it
[4x]

things have changed forever
we're the ramblin' boys of pleasure
things have changed
things have changed forever
we're the ramblin' boys of pleasure
[2x]