

# Down On Your Luck

The Rabble

I'm downtown with a few dollars more  
I got paid from the beg and the borrow  
the sun is shining it's a quarter past four  
I've gotta get my head straight from the night before  
I jump on the triple nine bus  
The driver says it's \$2.60 you don't make a fuss, yeah  
All of this shit, yeah in this pit  
Oh in this ditch, They call 'the city'

[Chorus:]

Old times, old memories  
Don't seem the same when you're down on your luck  
Old friends, old enemies  
Don't matter at all cuz the next comes around

Well, the front crowd still phasing  
But the memories still remain  
Their ain't no friendly lullabies  
There's just dust and grain  
This ain't no story of what we've said and told  
This is the time that we will battle for our souls  
I know I'm not on time but there's one thing that I know  
(No idea what this line says)  
I won't sit back and watch my friends turn to foe  
This is a chance to right this wrong so...

[Chorus]

Old times, come and go  
Down seem the same when you've got no place to go-go  
And old friends, are no more  
Like an enemy, won't worry 'bout them no more  
I'm downtown with a few dollars more  
I take my cash on up to the record store  
I can't believe all the hate that I saw  
From the people I called mates once before

Well, I don't know much and I don't really care  
Why should I care when I've got my true friends, yeah  
See me in the streets, dancing in the light  
Singing out loud, holding my dreams tight  
Oh, I love punk rock, I know ya feel it  
It keeps my head up, and it keeps my heart beating  
I never went to school, they tried to tell me what to do  
So I ditched to play guitar and the music shined on through

[Chorus]

OLD TIMES!!  
MEMORIES!!  
OLD FRIENDS!!  
ENEMIES!!