

Bon Voyage

U.S. Bombs

i aint got no luggage draggin me around analyzin all of yer problems walkin lookin at the groundtheres gotta be more to this t here knockin down all the bricks the wall is gone and nothins d one ingredients are thick smacked back in the streets theyve c ashed in on the chest of broadway i saw yer picture in the paper i thought about a century later and everybody whos was in it is ashes in incinerators