

Headlong Into The Abyss

We Are Augustines

We were headlong into the abyss
In a four door sedan
And a kid that always stuttered
We stole it, for the feeling, of stealing
And drove it, like our days had been stolen
Follow me down
Follow me down
Follow me down
We'll raise our glass
To borrowed cash
To borrowed cash
Our wheels touched the highway
We traveled on down
From the valley that raised us up to shrink down
And gave us the drive
To keep driving from dreary and dread
To make bets we could not afford to
Follow me down
Follow me down
We'll raise our glass
To borrowed cash
To borrowed cash
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon to borrowed cash
Well call the police, go ahead call your shrink
Call whoever you want but I won't stop the car
Well call the police, go ahead call your priest
Call whoever you want, call in the National Guard!
Well call the police, go ahead call your shrink
Call whoever you want, call in the National Guard!
Well call the police, go ahead call your priest
Call whoever you want
Well call the police, go ahead call your shrink
Call whoever you want but I won't stop the car
Well call the police, go ahead call your priest
Call whoever you want, call in the National Guard!
Well call the police, go ahead call your shrink
Call whoever you want, call in the National Guard!
Well call the police, go ahead call your priest
Call whoever you want
I ain't gonna wait around for some pill to kick in
I ain't gonna wait around for some pill to kick in
Im gonna wait around,
Gonna wait around
For a pill to kick in