

28 Teeth

Buck-O-Nine

You ever been so bored
That you start counting all your teeth
As you squirm around and fidget
In your cluttered, lousy seat
You ever been so tired
That your spirit begins to sigh
And you're working everyday
Just to make ends meet.

She's got me hanging on...

You ever wake up in a hotel room
But can't remember the city or state
You look around, you roam around
But your mind just can't relate.
You ever been so lost
That a map won't do you no good
As you drive around in circles in a place or town
Or some kind of neighborhood.

She's got me hanging on...

You ever eaten at a taco shop in Carbondale, Illinois
It looks just like home but your stomachs never known
The jolt it's about to enjoy
You ever been so desperate
But for what you just don't know
You see a thousand faces
And you want to remember them all.

She's got me hanging on...