

I'm draggin' everybody down  
But being healthy's just a big drag anyway  
I'm startin' to reconsider things  
I'm gonna live like a trucker without his uppers every  
day  
Me and mom sit and talk all night about  
Peace and love and politics  
And the millionaires we'll be someday

My momma told me something once  
She told me something, I forget what it was  
Ronny Van Zandt's ghost lives inside of me  
But he just sits there  
I don't know what he does

I'm leaving everything behind  
Except my mind and my valentine if I got time  
Gonna go to some redneck town where  
They hold class in the middle of the night  
If my school had burned to the ground  
I would've gotten smarter sooner  
And you know that's right