

Tony the Tripper

Fruit Bats

Tony the tripper and me
And the dude who thought he was my hero
And the mayor of Nowheresville
And the girl with the wandering eye came a wandering by

We was all under the date palm tree
They left the rolling of one up to me
Knowing the world might end tomorrow anyway

Back at the burnout chalet
With some brokedown punks and some zeroes
Defending his can of beans
Get these weasels away for chrissakes get these snakes off of me

I said Tony, take it easy
Not knowing if he'd cry or punch me
Screaming the world might end tomorrow anyway

I was just another warm dog on the pile
Who could've ditched him in another couple miles
But there was nowhere else I really needed to be

Tony the tripper and me
We jumped the fence and split in Bodega
Haven't seen him in some time
Probably a chance he's in that railroad car in the sky

My best friend and worst enemy
The last rattle of old Californie
Where the world might end tomorrow anyway

We was all under the date palm tree
They left the rolling of one up to me
Knowing the world might end tomorrow anyway