Hey that's a trip
Why don't you wait a little bit
For the acid to kick in
Learn to love
That old comedown
Thatll spread you so thin
Go n take the million
Take the derby hats
And stick em up your ass
I'll take the cheap seats
Cuz my company don't come
Served inside a glass

Old man in the sea
Doin what you were born too
Shrapnel in my knee
I can't walk and I don't care too

I met a strange bird
Her legs they were skinny
Like a child
She roamed this land
Strong willed free
And wild
All the notables and their
Spying wives Three hipsters
Two merchants and Kon Tiki
They saw the black dawn
Off in the midnight skys
Man you shoulda seen em
They were so down in the
Dumps that evening

Old man in the sea
Doin what you were born too
Shrapnel in my knee
I can't walk and I don't care too

I'd do it all for you
But I do it for no one
I'd sing a song for you
But I sing for no one