

Olympia WA.

Rancid

Hangin out with Lars down on 6th street
He knew that I was in trouble
I was feeling much like the Devil
There was something burning deep inside of me
Ran into three Puertoricans
These girls took us to the funhouse
Where we played a lonely pinball machine

Hangin on the corner of 52nd and Broadway
Cars passin by, but none of them seem to go my way
New York City, well I wish I was on the highway
Back to Olympia

I'm having a hard time understanding
It gets all too demanding
She's all gone and I'm stranded
Something's burning deep inside of me
All I know it's 4 o'clock and
She aint never showed up and
I've watched a thousand people go home from work

Hangin on the corner of 52nd and Broadway
Cars passin by, but none of them seem to go my way
New York City, well I wish I was on the highway
Back to Olympia

How many times will it take me
Before I go crazy
Before I lose everything
Something's burning deep inside of me
Ran in to three Puertoricans
These girls took us to the funhouse
I don't wanna be alone again

Hangin on the corner of 52nd and Broadway
Cars passin by, but none of them seem to go my way
New York City, well I wish I was on the highway
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