Esteem Fiend

Alabama Thunderpussy

If I left tomorrow would you notice? This familiar town's getting the best of me Whispers on sidewalks Steady shit talk when you're not around The story turns so many directions Getting lost doesn't sound too bad

Maybe I'll see you somewhere down the road If not, that's all right either way

Open your eyes quit being blinded By the nonsense wrong does bring Keep facing forward 'cause you're falling backward without any idea That the people smiling haven't a clue who'll be popular next y ear

Only fools will rush for the gold If only they knew it's painted yellow

Quick stop the bottom drops lower than you want to feel Might as well kneel First start blown apart begging for another chance to correct m istakes Why should I try fixing broken wings you'll never fly? With bricks strapped on your waste line sinking in mud and tear s

Move a little faster or you'll get run over Pick up the speed or else head for cover Once again

Map out a safe route don't travel on a clouded mind leave worri es behind There are enough situations to face save your strength I'm savi ng mine You've latched on this long yet your grip seems to loosen weake n Slipping through the palms of a gentle hand I thought you were a careful man

Farewell old city At least for right now See you soon Sooner than I want