

## Where The Wild Things Were

As Friends Rust

It was 1988, near time for my first fix.  
Everybody seemed to want to get some.  
What I left on that fourth grade floor I can't get back no more  
.  
That's when it all just headed down hill.  
I was a half-brained thorn in the side of the word,  
And a full-fledged fucking disaster.  
It was 1989, entered the world of crime.  
Banned from Woolworth's for all time.  
Come 1991, put on my shoes and run.  
I ain't seen the inside of my house since.  
Now, 2002, just me and Kobaroo.  
Still fucking up, but not like I used to.  
What I left on that fourth grade floor I can't get back no more  
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That's when it all just headed down hill.