

Coffee Stops

Buddy Rays

You caught up in a moment where my mind went south
Heading northbound on a getaway to leave this town
Coffee stops are all I got to keep me sound
Not coming down again

Will I fuck it up? Will I make a mess
Or prove me wrong?
Same old song and dance, let's sing along
The weekend never lied to me
And I heard that she's coming round
I don't think I'm coming down
I don't think I'm coming down

Passing scenes in my front screen and time slowed down
Cigarettes will hit my chest until my lungs give out
Coffee stops are all I got to save me now
Not coming down again

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Or prove me wrong?
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