

Self Destructive Anthem

Days N' Daze

One, two, one, two, three, four...

Well I can't tell if I'm shaking from the DTs or the cold
By the way I'm feeling shitty man, this routine's getting old

Why do I do this? Why?! Why do I do this to myself?

Well I wake up suffocating cause my lungs are filled with tar
I've wasted far too many hours blacked out at the bar

Why do I do this? Why?! Why do I do this to myself?

Well I feel so distant from a life I wanted years ago
Torn between this road I'm on and where I called a home

Why do I do this? Why?! Why do I do this to myself?

Chained down to a city, to a lover, to a bed
A door has swung right open, I'll just step out here instead

Why do I do this? Why?! Why do I do this to myself?

I'm self-destructive, no one can save me
You asked me if I love you, I said: "maybe"
Why would you love me?
You should learn to hate me
I'm going nowhere fast...

(Trumpet part one of three!)

Well, you know I'm feeling guilty cause I never seem to call
Even though I'm far away, this world just seems so small

Why do I do this? Why?! Why do I do this to myself?

Bitchin' I am broke but I still have money for this beer
The letters that I wrote to you, you can't see them from here

Why do I do this? Why?! Why do I do this to myself?

(The Weasel Baby everybody!)

Standing out, make a paper's penny, and maybe a bit more
My friends far away are the best things that I've got in store

Why do I do this? Why?! Why do I do this to myself?

Driving down the interstate, going way too goddamn fast
A few more hours, we'll be crashing, then later on we'll laugh

Why do I do this? Why?! Why do I do this to myself?

(We The Heathens!)

All we've had for days on end is liquor, beer, and speed
Don't know what we're doing, but we think we need to eat

Why do I do this? Why?! Why do I do this to myself?

We're eastbound on the highway, my friend's broke in Virginia
I've been drinking til I pass out, smoking crack with the RZA!

Why do I do this? Why do I do this to myself?

I'm self-destructive, no one can save me
You asked me if I love you, I said: "maybe"
Why would you love me?
You should learn to hate me
I'm going nowhere fast...

(Trumpet part two of three!)

Well I'm running from my problems, to my problems I ignore
Nevermind my absent mind, fuck what I'm running for

Why do I do this? Why?! Why do I do this to myself?

Well, we traveled to New London and got laid out on the floor
Fuck being nice, I swear I will not be nice anymore!

Why do I do this? Why?! Why do I do this to myself?

I'm self-destructive, no one can save me
You asked me if I love you, I said: "maybe"
Why would you love me?
You should learn to hate me
I'm going nowhere fast...

(Last trumpet part!)

I'm self-destructive, no one can save me
You asked me if I love you, I said: "maybe"
Why would you love me?
You should learn to hate me
I'm going nowhere fast...

(Mom and dad don't know everything!)
(Oh boy)