It was thirty years ago since we smashed the window
Of that northern California house
A safety pin in my ear on Cayton's bike
Playing Bad Brains fucking loud
Smoking weed on the streets in the California heat
Spray paint on the walls
Stealing booze, cracked a tooth, we had nothing else to lose
Getting wasted to Twist and Crawl

Someday you'll find everything will be alright I lost myself just to get what I want again Lost myself just to get what I want again Someday you'll see everything I left behind I lost myself just to get what I want again Lost myself just to get
To get what I need
To get what I need

Fade away in my head again
Watch the days, the months, the years turn to rust
Skies are gray, will I be okay?
Watch the memories I made turn to dust

Someday you'll find everything will be alright I lost myself just to get what I want again Lost myself just to get what I want again Someday you'll see everything I left behind I lost myself just to get what I want again Lost myself just to get To get what I need

Sometimes to get what I want, don't get what I need To get what I want I don't get what I need To get what I want, don't get what I need To get what I want I don't get what I need

Someday you'll find everything will be alright
I lost myself just to get what I want again
Lost myself just to get what I want again
Someday you'll see everything I left behind
I lost myself just to get what I want again
Lost myself just to get
To get what I need
To get what I need