

# Alien Casinos

Jack Johnson

Horizon has been defeated  
By the pirates of the new age  
Alien casinos  
Well maybe it's just time to say

The things can go bad  
And make you wanna run away  
But as we grow older  
The trouble just seems to stay

Future complications  
In the strings between the cans  
But no prints can come from fingers  
If machines become our hands

And then our feet become the wheels  
And then the wheels become the cars  
And then the rigs begin to drill  
Until the drilling goes too far

Things can go bad  
And make you wanna run away  
But as we grow older  
Horizon begins to fade, fade, fade, fade away

Thingamajigsaw puzzled  
And anger don't you step too close  
'Cause people are lonely  
And only animals with fancy shoes

And Hallelujahs exact nothing  
And misery it's on the loose  
'Cause people are lonely  
And only animals with too many tools

That can build all the junk that we sell  
Aw sometimes man make you wanna yell

That things can go bad  
And make you wanna run away  
But as we grow older  
Horizon begins to fade away, fade away

Fade, fade, fade  
Fade, fade, fade