

Gone Tomorrow

Lambchop

This was their last night on the continent
The production was shutting down
Drinks and goodbyes were had all ground
The wine tasted like sunshine in a basement

The fire it almost starts itself
Looks like water comes from somewhere else
And I can use a thing or two today

Sometimes I find things on the street
Exchange the shiny ones for something we can eat
You can find me behind the stadium
Along the course of the purling rivers
Rob from always on the run is so bad and copy paste is a sin
The fire it almost starts itself
Looks like water comes from somewhere else
And I can use a thing or two today

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And a bowl outside fills itself with rain
And I will get along with something less