

Best Wishes to Your Black Lungs

Less Than Jake

By this time tomorrow
You'll be out on the streets of Chicago
Walking all the way home from commuter trains

By this time tomorrow
You'll be back home in Chicago
At the bars until they close
Back at the places that you've known and
It'll be skylines and rooftops
And it's gunna be crowded tourist stops

So it's goodbye
To your brand new life
So it's good luck
Best wishes to your black lung

By this time tomorrow
You'll be walking home thru Chicago
Past the nine to five crowds and underneath
Those unused fire escapes
By this time tomorrow
You'll be at the bars in Chicago
Back with people that you know
Going places you used to go
It's gunna be skyline and rooftops
And it's gunna be crowded tourist stops

So it's goodbye
To your brand new life
So it's good luck
Best wishes to your black lung
So when you're leaving the party just to beat the crowd
Just make sure that you're the first one out