Too many eight hour long journeys out of reality Made me think nothing mattered showed me nothing was real After 100 episodes, man, I had to chill I had to stick to the herb, had to keep my mind still So I went to Arizona to escape my blues That paradise bird sang and my life was never ever the same Arizona, Arizona you were good to me With you everyday was a party And the crystals they were crystal clear You around there wasn't a sad moment near Apartment 103, yeah, Prentiss Creek No nights were dry, yeah, Ray Ray's treat My ceiling caved in Thanksgiving Week And now they want to sue me for breaking their lease That's my Arizona Stand! Livin life without a plan! I'd like to send a loud shout out to Federal Express And Western Union for life without any stress AZ by way of Concord, you knew that drop was in All systems clear, Charlie have no fear, now let the bills roll in Bringing it down, roll with it It was the time of my life last summer I was under the impression reality could never be recovered Again, my friend, as I can recall some of the problems used be so small Never thought twice about the end about the price That we pay someday when we roll the dice You win, you lose it's so easy to confuse A bit of good luck with what we all knew You got to come to grips with eventually I never thought about it, no, not me But reality caught up to us, I remember Monday morning, 9th of December One moment was perfect next was hell To think we thought we knew the game so well, oh well Next months had learn come to A part of growing up no one should ever have to do I miss my friend I think about him everyday And I never take advantage of a good thing, hey Move on; short time that we have But nothing lasts forever man