

Add it to the list of square jawed decisions I refuse to make
for the same reason San Fransiscans don't leave on accout of an
earthquake
There are textbook moves and trails to blaze no shortage of adv
ice
so I'm blindly staying put like a deer caught in the headlights
After all those songs (I'm satisfied)
I could be horribly wrong (I'm satisfied)
'Til disaster comes along (I'm satisfied)
Taken in the back to get my ear chewing better that then learn
They'll be wiping simple smiles off my face until it's someone
else's turn
I like the smell and endure the taste of everything that's chea
per
and when he asks me, "Did you have a good time?" I'll say, "Get
the lights
Mr. Grim Reaper"
After all those songs (I'm satisfied)
I could be horribly wrong (I'm satisfied)
'Til disaster comes along (I'm satisfied)
Turn on the reading light as the room brings in the night
Completely wasted time is the time that I like
After all those songs (I'm satisfied)
I could be horribly wrong (I'm satisfied)
'Til disaster comes along (I'm satisfied)