

Look Ahead

Racoon

He saw the grin and felt the doubt inside
All cheeky bastards need a window
He had a plan man but it went nowhere

I guess that he had it coming
Picked up a reason just to leave this place
Picked up a reason just to stay here
And in the end they couldn't sell him grace
That's when he made up his mind
One of these days we'll shoot at the sun
There's too many ways for us to fire a gun
To fire a gun to fire, fire, fire, fire
But she said
Open the window let the wind blow in
I need some fresh air from the night
Cause you've been talking in your sleep about
How you're fed up alright
No I don't care about the state we're in
Lets look ahead and see the
Distance
In life we lose maybe one
Day we one just figured you oughta listen
One of these days we'll take out the
Sun
Too many ways for us to fire a gun
To fire a gun
Where is the fun in hurting someone one of these days
We might take out the sun
There's too many ways
For us to bother someone
And one of these days
Ill fly to the moon
If I get there too late
I guess you got there to soon
You got there to soon