Twenty First Road Trip

SPIRIT OF THE BEEHIVE

(Something through the beam of light) (That's the one)

Not trying too hard to keep it together
Tried it once, maybe twice
But I don't have to
But I don't have to have two kids in the yard
Late in September
The fucking bums growing up dull
I don't have to

Where's my future?
Has it passed some years ago
When I was wide eyed?

I don't want to waste your time
We can go for a ride and just try
I don't want to waste your time
We can talk or try
Just don't wanna waste my life
Just a second
Why do you walk so fast?
Can you wait sometimes?
Can you wait some

I've said there's no way out of this life absurd Pleasure sucks the life out of us Nothing hurts