Surfer Blood

Time, waits for no one All that you need, right here with me So if you're out in the cold Knock on my door Sleep on my floor, if you like Knock on my door We should be neighbors Don't be a stranger I hear that melody too It's getting to you, Grand Inquisition Spiritual war, driver asleep at the wheel Knock on my door Brother of mine Walk right in, you smell like tea and flowers Where have you been Like a viking in the heat of the battle It's us and them You were the greatest baby on planet Earth You wrote the finest record I'd ever heard It never occurred, that you'd rather throw it all away Launch the CDR into the Bay It washed ashore in San Jose