

## Chinese Fountain

The Growlers

Eight thousand quarters in a Chinese fountain  
A whole bunch of wishes unanswered, but who's counting  
One, two, three, nice chicks left me broken-hearted  
I was a pretty boy, your love left me scarred  
There's something going around, can't put my finger in  
Like bigger fish gonna shoot out the earth like diamonds

We are the miners of another generation  
Hills scraped dry with no choice but being creative  
Everybody's sick and tired of waiting  
Couldn't get any harder to be patient

Isn't techno so shitty? Even disco seems punk  
Like the water's so filthy, it's no wonder why we're drunk  
Every little kid wants a computer in his pocket  
The trophies are on the mantles of the digital prophets  
The internet is bigger than Jesus and John Lennon  
And nobody wants to know where we're headed

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