## The Redness in the West

**The Lawrence Arms** 

Wasting away never felt this way before I played all the ditties they were hollerin' for. Then they shot at my boots and told me to dance And I didn't really wanna but before I had the chance To say my piece everyone was laughing in my face It's safe to say I hate this place

Do you wanna get lost, cuz I can't stay found. I done my time killing days in this town. I got a little itch and I'm thirsty. All I wanna know is who's coming with me Fuck you You're cool Fuck you, too The last goodbye is simple and true. I got a fever for the cowbell, boys. I fell for the beat and I stay down for the noise.

Break into something that's beautiful now Tell me that it's gonna be okay Or exalt my friendships and line up these bottles of beam from my crib to my grave. I wrote it to end it this way.

Let's get lost cuz I can't stay found. Hell, anywhere is fine if we drift out now. I'm so tired of doin' my dyin' here. We'll f\*\*k 'em all...we're gonna f\*\*k em all when we get there.

This time we're gonna roll where only fools dare We're gonna lie Tonight Then we'll disappear.