

Fair Weather

WSTR

Another wasted year
So fucking plain round here
Another summer moping with my peers
Don't care what the old man say
Must suck to be old and grey
Rounding up the troops is not so easy these days

Out with the old in with the new
Max our banks forget rents due
That's just the way we are
That's just the way we are
We never had a fucking clue
Never had a thing to do
Raised by wolves an understatement by far

And at the end of the day
My friends are dicks but I would never have it any other way
Living life faster can end in disaster

Wasted the same old story
Fucked up my priorities
Chin two last cigarettes and scramble for a taxi
Hit the bar
Get some drinks
Even though we're feeling rough
Go find girls
Strut our stuff
But never gain any luck
Long walks late nights
We'd always find a street light
Try to piece together why we'd always had a shit time
But nevertheless I would never change that
'Cause that was how we rolled
It will be till we're old

And at the end of the day
My friends are dicks but I would never have it any other way
Living life faster can end in disaster

All moved on we all got older
Football shirts for suits and ties
The safety net you built yourself was made with silk and lies

And at the end of the day
My friends are dicks but I would never have it any other way
Cause that was how we rolled, it will be til we're old