

Admiral Freebee, Rags 'N' Run

Times like these when the temperatures freeze
And the little girls they want you
Times when it's hard to find
A parking spot on this avenue
So you shoot in the dark
And you're blessed with a spark
Right in front of you
So you continue the journey
You investigate all possible possibilities

Soon I'm gonna leave my rags 'n' run
I'm gonna leave my rags 'n' run
And the big times they're talking about
Well now I know
They have not yet begun
Have not even yet begun
Yet begun

Times like these when the temperatures freeze
And the little girls they want you
Times when it's hard to find
Anything or anyone close to you
There is no room service
No sign of food in the kitchen
And the luggage is gone
We need more strong mommas in this town
Too much monkeys putting each other down

Soon I'm gonna leave my rags 'n' run
I'm gonna leave my rags 'n' run
And the big times they're talking about
Well now I know
They have not even yet begun
Have not even yet begun
Yet begun

O-o-ow, ow, I'm betting on a miracle again
O-o-ow, I'm betting on a miracle again
O-o-ow, I'm betting on a miracle again