

# Bomb The Music Industry!, Future 86

Can I stop my life, so I could just be with you?  
Let's hightail to Hawaii on a plane.  
I'll embezzle what's left of my band fund  
To take necessary action to destroy what I have made.  
You and I, we'll move to New York City.  
I'll get a temp job, you'll start your career.  
I'm not being fickle, just realistic.  
The air is moist but it never gets too cold this time of year.  
So tell me was it worth it?  
Answer before I get in my van...  
...to drive into the Pacific, where I'll probably never see your face again.  
Say the word, and I'll put my guitar down.  
I'll be sad, but at least we'll both get laid.  
We'll start to fight when I start to resent you.  
And we'll both agree the thought was nice but I should not have stayed.  
Take the I-WHATEVER to desolation.  
And now fast food's reminding me of you.  
So I'll write postcards, and I'll forget to send them.  
Thanks a lot, I lost my mind, and now I'm losing you.  
So tell me something awesome... (AWESOME!)  
...that can last my whole life sentence in the van. (in the van)  
Cause I'm on the S.S. Ambition to nowhere...  
...and I'll probably never see your face again.  
So tell me something awesome...  
...that can last my whole life sentence in the van.  
Cause I'm on the S.S. Stupid Goals to nowhere...  
...and I'll probably never see your face again.  
Cause I'm on the S.S. Bullshit Dreams to nowhere...  
...and I'll probably never see your face again.