Bomb The Music Industry!, Unlimited Breadsticks

I bought a couch and a grill and a table with chairs, paid for gas, like, the whole way down here, eleand said "we should do this every single night, don't worry about the cash because I've got the

I don't know why I always complain about something when what I got to complain about's nothing.

And just like that I'm broke, not a buck to my name and nothing to do with the rest of the day. No page

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As we sit around being broke, I'm losing my penchant for jokes; it's just wry half-truths from a privile

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