

Fake Problems, Crest On The Chest

Everytime I was in Jackson, MS I never hated you more. The last time was the straw that broke the camel's back. It was more than an insult. So I decided to end it, yeah I tried to forget it. Push on through to Houston-town tonight. So I call a girl who lives down in Texas, see if she'd come out to a show. She never came, oh she nevers comes. She was never much for showing. Now I try to find a girl for me everynight. Found one down in Lafayette, LA. She had the prettiest green eyes I've ever seen and she promised she'd take care of me. At least for tonight.