

Godfathers, I'm Lost And Then I'm Found (The G

Read about some princess and her junkie friends

Didn't start my day off right

Old James Dean jumped from his grave

Swore that black was white

Read it in the papers the writing's on the wall

And someone earns a dollar out of every lie

It don't make no sense worrying at all

And I wake up and I'm wondering why

I'm lost and then I'm found

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Everybody's giving me the third degree

Don't know when I'm up or down

Cigarettes and women be the death of me

Better that than this old town

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Wintertime is coming hear the howling wind

Didn't get to sleep last night

Stoned in my confusion makes no sense at all

Couldn't change it if I tried

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