

# Jake Bugg, Two Fingers

I drink to remember, I smoke to forget  
Some things to be proud of, some stuff to regret  
Run down some dark alleys in my own head  
Something is changing, changing, changing

I go back to Clifton to see my old friends  
The best people I could ever have met  
Skin up a fat one, hide from the Feds  
Something is changing, changing, changing

So I kiss goodbye to every little ounce of pain  
Light a cigarette and wish the world away  
I got out, I got out, I'm alive and I'm here to stay  
So I hold two fingers up to yesterday  
Light a cigarette and smoke it all away  
I got out, I got out, I'm alive and I'm here to stay

Down in the kitchen, drinking white lightning  
He's with my momma, yelling and fighting  
It's not the first time praying for silence  
Something is changing, changing, changing

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There's a story for every corner of this place  
Running so hard you got out but your knees got grazed  
I'm an old dog but I learned some new tricks yeah

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Hey, hey it's fine  
Hey, hey it's fine  
Hey, hey it's fine  
I left it behind