

Less Than Jake, 24 Hours In Paramus

Man this town will drive you insane
Check my thoughts to check my brain
Hold my wallet like it's glued
In one square block it'll tell you
What it thinks of you
And there's nothing you can do
And all that's left to say
And all that's left to say, now
Is feet don't fail me now
Man I must be out of my mind
This town can be so unkind
Forget about sleep there's nothing you can do
In 24 hours this town has become a living hell
And there's nothing you can do
10-9-8 forty ounces fill this place
7-6-5 then watch the bullets to stay alive
4-3-2 no one way out of this
It's been 24 hours in paramus