

Less Than Jake, Boomtown

So here let's talk about the boomtown facts
You've got stick up kids coming right at my back
Two blocks of reasonable rent and it's only getting smaller
And the rest of boomtown is only getting taller
You've got ten miles of traffic and three hundred miles of roadway
And a million lights burning bright night and day
With all these lights going off like roman candles
It's getting too much for me to handle
Boomtown's only based on image torn down and built up from one man's Vision
When all the workers are all up and gone
It feels like I'm sitting on a ticking time bomb.