

# Moe., Blue Jeans Pizza

I was thinkin' about your face  
just a minute ago  
I'll be leaving the simple space  
just to be at a show  
I get distracted by the simplest lines  
I need to test my resolve  
I got the symptoms and I'm watching the signs  
My medication can't solve  
Every problem left on my front door  
I ain't no Curious George  
Marie Curie or Louis Pastuer  
I never played at the Gorge

I can remember the warm summer nights  
Driving so fast we were ran every red light  
I can remember the feeling is gone away

Flying so high with my feet on the floor  
but left my nerve on the ground  
I made it this far using every back door  
I had to find in the sound  
Took a lover like some Parisian Count  
then you fell off the floor  
Spending summers with your seniors' discount  
pay your dues and then a roll  
Off trippin' at a rock n roll show  
that's your problem my friend  
Try slippin' past security though  
I guess you're shutout again

I can remember the warm summer nights  
Drinking cold Gennys, yeah we'd get so tight  
I can remember the feeling is gone again