Silver Jews, Advice To The Graduate

If you got a message Leave your name and number, And we'll get back to you.

Sleep on your back And ash in your shoes And always use the old sense of the words Your third drink will lead you astray Wandering down the backstreets of the world

On the last day of your life Don't forget to die The things that you do Will always make your mama cry.

Chorus:

Well I know you got a lot of hope for The new men (2x)

So you've got no friends and You wander through the night And now you watch the sunrise through a rifle-sight Well don't believe in people who say it's all been done They have time to talk because their race is run

So get in some licks And hold your head up And soon you'll be drinkin' from that crystal cup.

Chorus (2x)

Good morning...to the new world...