

Why?, Yo Yo Bye Bye

I was walking through
San Antonio before sound check.
I was looking for some pole
to do pull-ups on.
I'd like to talk much longer,
but I'm on somebody else's
cell phone's time.
Why we still sleep if
Carolina was our wake up call,
our almost done.
I'll tell it to you like I
got it in my mind...

I'm fucking cold like a DQ blizzard.
You act like a slut but you're really a freezer.
We love and hate like the tattooed fist.
And all these songs are sung on road trips.

One night when I was
walking home from your house,
I kept smelling some
sort of blown out candles,
and the monterey birches were bare
raising their skinny arms
to the stars in surrender.
We have to change
if we're gonna stay together.

Cause I say rain when it's only a drizzle.
You get stoned like death in the Bible.
"She Ain't Gonna Call" didn't make my list,
But all the rest we sing on road trips.