

# Alamo Race Track, Lee J. Cobb Is Screaming A Lot

Bend all the freaks, bend all the freaks  
They are in the back  
And if I don't control myself  
I'm gonna be here for a long, long time  
You're a bright little girl with secrets on your mind  
You're only twenty-five  
I stumble down the stairs  
I heard it all before  
Why don't you write it down

And you're a bright little girl with secrets on your mind  
You're only twenty-five  
I'm gonna be here,  
I'm gonna be here for a long, long time  
Oh sixty-five nights,  
Seven nights, seven nights stinging in my mind  
I stumble down the stairs  
I heard it all before  
Why don't you write it down

Oh yeah, lost, found  
Oh yeah, lost, found  
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