

Bald Vulture, To Those...

To those summer nights under the moonlight

Not much to do , not much to care about.

Surrounded by friends ready to party.

To all those who still think that they should be free.

Grab my skateboard, my cigarettes, go get me free beers at supermarket, and I'm on my way , not

That's how it was and it will always be.

CHORUS

Drinking ,smoking ,laughing , Yeah! that's the way life should always be going.

Oh Yeah!

Drugs and beers and parties.

Shoving aside all my responsibilities.

Maybe ignoring my duties will get me nowhere.

I don't give a shit , ask me if my mother cares.