Better Than Ezra, Juarez

Worn out in Juarez Asking the dust for change Worn out in Juarez A punch drunk assassin Getting caught in the rain Driving all the way from Albuquerque Living on Funyuns and beef jerky, yeah Wearing the ages Mining the seats for cash Worn on the edges Faded like a photo left too long on the dash Busking all the way from Sarasota Chasing mini thins with cherry cola, yeah It's a dreamlife Hitching all the way from Minnesota Sunflower seeds in your scotch and soda It's a dreamlife Ah, it's a dreamlife Worn out in Juarez Worn out in Juarez