

Big Business, Off Off Broadway

Keeping it down on its way
This is a one horse town

Don't make a job of this feeling
Down, on its way

Might as well plant it's all gone to seed
Wait 'til tomorrow it's grown into weeds
Might as well plant! plant! plant! plant!

In reference to those days we're leaving
I'd blame you but its not your fault
Buried alive when they're bleeding
Maybe well never live through this night

We don't know this and
We don't know this and
We don't know