

# 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