

# Blues Traveler, Can't Get A Light

Music & lyrics: john popper

Driving around on a monday morning  
Got school in four hours, but I blew my last warning  
Not much point in going today  
They don't need me anyway  
Decided I'm tired of looking for the catch  
I'm down to my last cigarette  
Gonna smoke it down, and try to forget  
I know I could make it through the night  
If I could only get a light  
But as it happens, I don't have a match

I'm in love, I'm in hock  
I'm flunking school, don't know why I'm shocked  
I said, the worst, the worst of all, I can't get a light

Well, I'm always in my bit of debt  
I bet I owe someone my last cigarette  
In fact, everything I have, I owe  
My mind, my soul, my clothes, my dough  
I guess someday, I'll pay off my dues  
Well, I'm still driving, and heading south  
With an unlit cigarette hanging out my mouth  
It won't be long before the dawn  
Still with all my matches gone  
And I'm just awake enough to get the blues

I'm in love, I'm in hock  
I'm flunking school, don't know why I'm shocked  
I said, the worst, the worst of all, I can't get a light  
Nothing's coming right

Well, I'm just too tired to think about my baby  
Is she a yes, or just another maybe  
I wish that I could tell her so  
But I'm just too scared to let her know  
Just how it is I want things to be  
Well, if I could have just one last smoke  
Life might seem like just another joke  
Tomorrow wouldn't be so bad  
I wish it was a match I had  
A smoke is quite essential to someone like me

I'm in love, I'm in hock  
I'm flunking school, don't know why I'm shocked  
I said, the worst, the worst of all, I can't get a light

Well, so a brand new day's begun  
But I just cannot seem to get this game won  
I guess I'm sorta lucky, though  
Cause everybody tells me so  
Blew my last chance a long time ago, there's nothing left but strife  
Well, maybe someday I'll get out from under  
And everybody gonna feel my thunder  
But I don't think it'll go down that way  
If I'm having trouble lasting one more day  
Cigarettes and no matches  
That's the story of my life  
Where's that rusty knife

I'm in love, I'm in hock

I'm flunking school, don't know why I'm shocked  
I said, the worst, the worst of all, I can't get a light