

Buck-O-Nine, Albuquerque

i don't mean to blow you off
i never even thought to call you
when i saw you yesterday
you said everything was fine
and all this laughing
means i'm running away
cause things we have are fucked
and the things we had are gone

sometimes it takes so long to wake up
what's the matter with my life anyways?

friends around me like to talk
i guess they want to know
if i'm gonna get a job
or if i'm gonna sleep 'til noon
all these people need to keep their mouth shut
cause in the end the choice is mine
you never heard me asking you

don't want to play a part
i'm living in living

so i guess i know
who my friends really are
all those times it came to stealing
you never let me go that far
and then you told me not to smoke it
but i did
and it took me far away, yea it took me far away