

# Canadian Bush Party, Fishbowl

Say you got to write what you know  
but living out here in the middle of nowhere  
there's not much to know but the four walls of your room  
and the contents within

Try and fill the void with alcohol  
but you wont find much solace in the bottom of a bottle  
but you might find a good time trying

Pre-Chorus: And if you've lived in the burbs'  
you would know where I've been

Boredom's an enemy against whom you cant win

Chorus: So you write it down on the side of a guitar case  
and stay for free at your parents place

Just sit on the stairs and smell the rain coming in

Finished with school, now life gets cool

that's what your brother told you  
from underneath a rusted out old Dodge

Out for a spin on a Tuesday night

Looking for fun or looking for a fight

It doesn't really matter who wins

Chorus

Sitting in a room with people who lost their youth

Smoke hangs heavy from a back alley booth

Take her home and its all the same

14 years, just my haircut changed

Repeat Chorus