

Dallas Crane, Lay Down

Well the ocean spreads out the front of my house
If you come from north start heading down south
I watch the fast cars go past
While sipping gin from my glass
And bring a smoke to the lips of my mouth

Cause I'm really fond of where I live
In the suicidal part of the town
I can always get a grip if my mind permits
Otherwise I go and lay down

Lay down, lay down
Lay down, lay down
Lay down, lay down
Lay down, lay down

What's that who's smashing bottles out the front of my house?
It's morning and I'm trying to sleep
Well a nine to five life is what my being's avoiding
But I gotta work 'cause nothing's free or cheap
Now I'm getting used to the football
And the control it's gotten over the town
'Cause I like to scream at shit when my throat permits
Otherwise I go and lay down

Well lay down everything
Take it off in front of me
Lay down next to me
For Christ's sakes let me breathe

Well god I dunno what'll make me happy
Is it something good or evil and bad
And if I look the other way will my thoughts decay?
'Cause I don't wanna bury my head deep in the sand
This tied knot you can never undo
You can call but don't make a sound
'Cause I can always drink and shit when my funds permit
Otherwise I'm just gonna go and lay down