

Going Nowhere Fast, Dooshbag

I burn my leg hairs to laugh at the smell,
I buy No-Doz to share with my pals,
check my eyes and yeah, I'm gone,
hitched a ride, too drunk and dumb.
Alcohol and cigarettes,
another night, I'll know, I forget.
Car stereo playing punk rock,
and hoping we don't get caught by the cops.
Hope the good times last,
I'm going nowhere fast.
I'm gonna have a blast,
I'm going nowhere fast,
and I'll beat you there.
My head is rushing and I waste away,
one more drink and then I flake.
Find myself staring at a wall,
better do something before I get bored.
Hope the good times last,
I'm going nowhere fast.
I'm gonna have a blast,
I'm going nowhere fast,
and I'll see you there.
Hope the good times last,
I'm going nowhere fast.
I'm gonna have a blast,
I'm going nowhere fast,
and I'll see you there.
Alright! Woah!
And we'll share a beer.