

Hot Rod Circuit, Slacker

he still drives
late into the night
with a beer in his hand
and a cigarette to blend
he still hides
all his contraband
and all his friends

right about this, right about this time
you can run and hide
right about this, right about this time
you can run and hide

it takes time
to wake an unclear mind
a million thoughts in your head
when the concrete is your bed
he still hides
all the evidence
from all his friends

right about this, right about this time
you can run and hide
right about this, right about this time
you can run and hide