

# Jack Johnson, Alien Casinos

The horizon has been defeated  
By the pirates of the new age  
Alien casinos  
Well maybe it's just time to say  
Things can go bad  
And make you want to run away  
But as we grow older  
The troubles just seem to stay

Future complication  
In the strings between the cans  
But no prints can come from fingers  
If machines become our hands  
And then our feet become the wheels  
And then the wheels become the cars  
And then the rigs begin to drill  
Until the drilling goes too far

Things can go bad  
And make you wanna run away  
But as we grow older  
the horizon begins to fade away  
fade, fade, fade

thingamajigsaw puzzled  
anger don't you step to close  
because people are lonely and only  
animals with fancy shoes  
well hallelujah zigzag nothing  
misery is on the loose  
because people are lonely and only  
animals with too many tools  
that can build all the junk that we sell  
sometimes it makes you want to yell

Things can go bad  
And make you wanna run away  
But as we grow older  
the horizon begins to fade away  
fade, fade, fade