## 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