

Less Than Jake, Best Wishes To Your Black Lung

By this time tomorrow
You'll be out on the streets of Chicago
Walking all the way home from commuter trains
By this time tomorrow
You'll be back at home in Chicago
At the bars until they close
Back at places that you've known and
I'll be skylines and rooftops
And it's gonna be crowded tourist stops
So it's goodbye
To your brand new life
So it's good luck
Best wishes to your black lung
By this time tomorrow
You'll be walking home thru Chicago
Past the nine to five crowds underneath
Those unused fire escapes
By this time tomorrow
You'll be at the bars in Chicago
Back with people that you know
Going places you used to go
It's gonna be skylines and rooftops
And it's gonna be crowded tourist stops
So it's goodbye
To your brand new life
So it's good luck
Best wishes to your black lung
So when you're leaving the party just to beat the crowd
Just make sure that you're the first one out