

Less Than Jake, Downbeat

Downbeat, downbeats coming for you
Everythings gone that you once knew.
Trying to rely on what things used to be
And trying to live up to your responsibility.
Everythings fucked up that you see.
Downbeats coming for you
And it's coming for me.
Trying to rely
Downbeats coming and you can't hide
Standing on the front porch
While downbeats collide,
And downbeats coming up up
It's got a grin
And I'm left in this situation.