

Less Than Jake, Glumble

Second street west of 39th

Tries to sleep

But he only winds up walking all night

Tries to remember when his head was right...

Sees his breath in the corner light

He walks away from his life

He tries to find...

Third street east of 49th

Can't sleep

She always seems to cry all night

Smokes another as the neighbors fight

Can't seem to keep her head on right

She wonders where's her life

She tries to find...

And when your thoughts are all you're finding

Can't you feel your gears are grinding you into the ground.