

# Less Than Jake, How's My Driving, Doug Hastings

Friday night on coke with a crow bar,  
left at two in the back of Doug's car,  
without a plan and being fucked up,  
looking to get something for ourselves.  
Friday night at three at a side door,  
Doug said try to get the door just once more  
I said man this all fucked up  
just looking to get something  
something for ourselves  
feeling kinda weird and thinkin' to myself  
fuck doug  
I'm not going out like this  
he said man I'm all I got and I won't be missed  
this makes no sense  
it makes no sense to me  
this isn't the way its supposed to be