

Less Than Jake, Mixology Of Tom Collins

A friend of mine he pointed out to me
that who I've become
is not the same person that I used to be
A friend of mine he pointed out to me
That I'm not the same as I used to be
And y'know he made me think twice about who I am
And now I think of how I lived my life
Sitting on the corner under the street light
What would I change?
What would I want to stay the same?
And I've decided that I won't decide
So I 'll sit on the curb watching the cars roll by
who the hell needs self doubt
When it's always the same shit that goes around town.