

Less Than Jake, Scott Farcas Takes It On The C

Well,
I think of how things are.
Right now it feels like,
yea, it all feels like
some kind of circus show.
And how this town,
it keeps you pinned down.
Same old song from years ago.

And how this place,
will chew you up.
Then spit you out
before you go-oh.
And when they drag you,
kickin' and screamin'
from the scene you know,
that it's time to leave.

Well,
I think of how this town,
right now it's filled with
speed freaks, and assholes,
and all kinds of creeps.
And some how every new face,
in every single case
in a year or two will be erased.

And how this place,
will chew you up.
Then spit you out
before you go-oh.
And when they drag you,
kickin' and screamin'
from the scene you know,
that it's time to leave.

When I think of how I'm
feeling right now, somehow.
I still remember how I
felt four years ago.
And when I think of how
things are right now,
the same old song
from years ago.

I know this place,
will chew you up.
Spit you out before you go.
I know, I know.
And when they drag you,
kickin' and screamin'
from the scene you know,
that it's time to go.
(That it's time to go.)