

Less Than Jake, Sugar In Your Gas Tank

If I had a scheme for everything,
It seems I'd be sure that I could change it all,
If I had it in me to stop my random thoughts,
and my dumb dreams
I could deal with this nonstop spinning world.
If only I could say that everything's ok
take a good look
and look the other way,
frustration, hell, who needs it anyway.
I'd rather sit back,
and just smoke cigarrattes.
be the one with the loudest mouth
be the most closed minded that I could get