

Lucky Boys Confusion, Medicine And Gasoline

It's getting quiet here again
For a minute let's pretend
When I disappear the world stops turning
Getting hassled by my friends
They're telling me I'm changing for the worst

(Chorus)
Another episode is still pretending
I'm growing tired of holding out
Another open road it's never ending tiiiiime
Here's to you, the good life and me
Here's to handshakes and losers
Medicine and Gasoline
Here's to you, the good life to be
The dial tones, the misery and me

All the questions are the same
Won't you question whose to blame
Or ask me when my fire stops burning
Throwing more than just the game
Spitting back my answers well rehearsed

(Chorus) 2x