

# Madcap, French Quarter

Staring at this tool for an age of ugliness  
Workplace is corrupt, nothing's gonna change  
The road looks better as every minute passes by  
Should be screamin' story of how we made it all this way  
Brand Blvd. way, to a desolate road in New Orleans

Don't you know - there's a place bums like us can go  
Don't you know - happiness comes and it goes

So all you rock and rollers with voices in your heads  
They're never gonna change, they're here to stay  
and they're telling you to do what you really want to do  
Should be screamin' story of how we made it all this way  
Brand Blvd. way, to a desolate road in New Orleans

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As I look down on my glass of red wine  
I sit and think what might've been  
Nah, fuck that man, live for today  
For today...

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Don't you know - happiness comes and it goes