MU330, Hotdogs

Hotdogs in the rain we feel no pain
sleepin' in the van after sittin' in the rain
breathin in the same air til it chokes the brain
no one complains nobody complains
drivin' all day to a show that wont pay
it seems nothin' is goin' our way
eyes feels strong though my wallet is plain
no one complains nobody complains
no one complains nobody complains