

# Pistol Grip, 1997

We were just kids, underachieved, runnin on contraband drive  
Backyard gigs, AXP, drinking till the early sunrise  
Beginning of an era, occupation concern,  
a boy makes a man's tough choice  
Paltry income, wood that won't burn,  
listen to the desperate voice

Now it's 1997  
I got no plans but the future's coming fast  
1997  
Oh, oh this is what I know

Five years gone, the pressure just mounts,  
a boulder that just won't budge  
Alternatives closed, better find that sound,  
what you got just aint enough  
Sink or swim, sea of defeat, 10,000 miles of road  
Unified plunge, drunken colleagues,  
tears through a foreign pay phone

Now it's 1997  
I got no plans but the future's coming fast,  
1997  
Oh, oh this is what I know  
1997  
Better make plans or the future's gonna pass  
1997  
Oh, oh I just don't know

We were just kids, indecisive not dumb,  
adolescent state of mind  
No one's packing in, traveling bums, failure is far behind