

Racoon, Took a Hit

One party to call
Two people
One falls
No memory, at all
It's just a waiting list

Some yelling
Some talk
Some quiet
Some small
They nibble on, well, anyone
No can do for you, doll

Took a hit, a good hit
Like a car into the wall
What a hit, a real hit
When I thought I'd seen it all
Took a hit, a good hit
Let dealer make the call
Oh man, I thought I'd seen it all

You throw out the recipe
Forget about you and me
You throw out the recipe
It's not about you or me
You throw out the recipe
Forget about you and me
You throw out the recipe
Because the good life, the good love
The good bits are for free

Some ladies out there
Nobody that seems to care
No beauty queens, out there
It's just a waiting list
Thick stare straight through the room
We all give away our goods too soon
And we're waiting for something to say
Instead of listening

Took a hit, a good hit
Like a car into the wall,
Oh man, I thought I'd seen it all

You throw out the recipe
Forget about you and me
You throw out the recipe
It's not about you or me
You throw out the recipe
Forget about you and me
You throw out the recipe
Because the good life, the good love
The good bits are for free

Oh, that's what all the love should be

Took a hit, a good hit
Like a car into the wall,
Oh man, I thought I'd seen it all

Throw out the recipe
Forget about you and me
Throw out the recipe
It's not about you or me

You throw out the recipe
Forget about you and me
You throw out the recipe
Because the good love, the good life
The good bits are the recipe

Forget about you and me
Throw out the recipe
It's not about you or me
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Forget about you and me
You throw out the recipe
Because the good love, the good life
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