

# Rancid, Blackside

Like sand, just take your dreams away  
Running on the ground  
At the end of the day it's your life, your loss  
If you can't get the clock around  
I said what I got you can have ?  
You better not miss a shot  
You're letting yourself get into all kinds of danger  
Soon enough you're gonna get caught  
They had a feeling  
Was like you had to prove you're one in a million  
And I'm talking bout junkies been dealing  
This time the drugs are you  
And they'll come through  
It ain't gonna stop 'til they get what they want  
And I say  
Nobody knows me, I'm all alone  
Ah yayayayay I gotta go  
It's a Hollywood bus stop and the party's over  
Ah yayayayay I gotta go  
John ? his homeboy down so he waited for a ride  
Then waited to come by at the Hollywood's concert backslide  
With affordable odds and a sunroof, nestled among the filth  
Frequencies and bad intentions, gotta take it for what it's worth  
Have you ever been hunted  
By your past  
And it will never let you go  
Well never never let you go  
No! I said  
Well never never let you go  
And I say  
Nobody knows me, I'm all alone  
Ah yayayayay I gotta go  
It's a Hollywood bus stop and the party's over  
Ah yayayayay I gotta go