

Rancid, Olympia

Hangin' out with Lars on 6th street he knew I was in trouble I was feeling much like the devil there was something burnin' deep inside of me ran into three Puerto Ricans these girls took us to the funhouse where we played a lonely pinball machine hangin' on the corner of 52nd and Broadway cars passin' by but none of them seem to be goin' my way New York City well I wish I was on a highway back to Olympia...I'm having a hard time understanding it gets all too demanding she's all gone and I'm stranded something burning deep inside of me all I know it's 4'o'clock and she ain't never showed up and I watched a thousand people go home from work how many times will it take me before I go crazy before I lose everything something burning deep inside of me ran into three Puerto Ricans those girls took us to the funhouse I don't wanna be alone again.