

Rancid, Olympia, Wa

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.