

# Scanner, Wrong Lane Society

Spend my life in misery  
And stand it going on  
But recently I got this dream  
Lasting all night long

Woke up to my damned disaster  
Expected nothing new  
But someone there's been kidding me  
He tidied up my room

No stink and no poisoned cockroach  
No dust of ages  
Either found my boots nor blue jeans  
That's why I tried to escape

Living on the wrong lane  
Welcome to the ball of pride and glory  
Living on the wrong lane  
Take what the mob gives to you  
The mob gives to you

Walking through my strange dream  
People stared at him  
At first I didn't recognize  
I showed my nude pin

I was called Mr. McDonald  
Released from by mess  
Was treated like millionaires  
When I reached downtown

Could buy me some silken clothes  
No need to pay cash  
Was invited to Hilton Hotel  
Changes I could not explain

Living on the wrong lane  
Welcome to the ball of pride and glory  
Living on the wrong lane  
Take what the mob gives to you  
The mob gives to you

Folks I'm gonna tell you honestly I have this dream  
Captured in a symphony of living easily  
Enjoyed my life like it had been before I reached that realm  
Boring situation if I'd become a rich fat man

No silken socks and no credit  
No golden cages  
Wanna live in my dirty chamber  
Don't care if life's trash remains

Living on the wrong lane  
Fuck off to the ball of pride and glory  
Living on the wrong lane  
Give what the snob's gossip needs