

# Spitvalves, 1.2.3.4

Brothers of mine  
doing time  
standing in line  
come along for the ride

It's 10 til tomorrow, today I won't feel sorrow, can I borrow  
can you lend me, or better yet can you send me  
an angel, maybe she can tell  
she's been through hell, and back  
on attack, on a mission  
did you listen to the rhythm, I bet you didn't  
because you got off the train, while singing in the rain  
something off-beat to maintain

New places, strange times  
new places, and I'm going away  
(I might not be coming back, I might not be coming back)

17 others and I coincide  
6 weeks gone by, riding high, what's outside?  
cause inside's a mess, too much stress  
amongst the rest, but the best oh yes  
not the setup, but the breakdown  
one more time, and that's fine  
keep in mind  
treble clef cowboys in the shine