

Steel Pole Bath Tub, Home Is A Rope

Wait here while I go buy a coke
And don't play with the radio
There's some kind of short
And the antenna is broke
You will just run down the battery
Do you want more records
By cutting in two
Shot in the 45
Full moon and a paperback on the seat
Will I ever get away from this
There's never been anything ever to do
Except stare at the stereo
Any story you can tell, you have to steal
And to fabricate
My pictures fall away more than you
floor more someone soon
There's the car home by 11
We'll never get away
There's no reason to try
Cause we never get away with anything
Why go out and stare about at the sky
We'll never get away with anything
Night before, morning after that
Parked behind Quality Auto
Watching your false time in the mind
I'm the king of my room, I'm the king of my hair
I'll just lie on the floor
I can always get a job a 7-11
We'll never get away
There's no reason to try
Cause we never get away with anything
Why come out and stare around at the sky
We'll never get away with anything