

Swingin' Utters, Well Wisher

Slow motion cigarettes hang from your sweaty lips five bottles of stale, pissy ale stumble to your pa
I'll remember times like these with a bit of satisfaction I remember somber days and with more to co
Stick figure twig of a boy toothy grin, a slim bit of poise he says "I'll take you down with one b
These are times where we all look onward not what's now, but what's to come a lot of pride and a s