

Trash Money, Lucky

There's a bridge up on the motorway
There's a hotel if you need to stay
No need to listen to a word I say
An excuse for us to play away

I'm too rock for the city
I'm too slick for the shore
All the things that you showed me
I don't need them no more

Bang out of brains
Stuck out of luck
You're a mentalist
Always pissed
Getting drunk
Getting kissed

There's a church down by the underpass
There's a crash for cousin drive too fast
No need to wait until I'm asked
You bring me luck but it'll never last