

Nolan Hedlick

"This Time, Just Mooing"

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I was once a blue eyed kid
Jumping in the blue eyed sand
Screaming out for death to come
Eating out my lungs and sun
We were both young and so
Come on baby have some mo!
The popo asked me "do you son,
Have your permits for the gun"
I said no, he said yes
We all had to go that day
We all had to go that day
We all had to go that day
Yeah
Day
Yeah
His mentor said he should shoot
All the pacmen In the booth
The clocks went ticking in his head
This only thing he should go to bed
The only thing that's worth a shot
Is taking a hit of that sweet sweet lemonade
Day
Yeah
Day
Yeah
We should all go that day
Ducks and a shirt
Shooting a sock
He had some lunch
Then it went dark
It was all a blur
But he had the time
To go to the store
To pick up some shots
Of that lemon-ore
Day
We all had to go that day
Yeah

