

The Arrogant Sons Of Bitches

"Future 86"

Visit "[Future 86](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Future 86 - The Arrogant Sons of Bitches

Can I stop my life?
So I could just be with you
Let's hightail to Hawaii on a plane
All the asshole what's left of my band fucked
To take necessary action to destroy what I have need

You and I will move to New York City
I'll get a temp job, you'll start your career
I'm not being fickle, just realistic
The air is moist, but if it ever gets too cold this time of
year

So tell me was it worth it?
Answer before I get in my van
To drive into the pacific
Where I'll probably never see your face again

Say the word and I'll put my guitar down
I'll be sad but at least we'll both get laid
Start the fight when I start to resent you
And we'll both agree the thought was nice
But I should not have stayed

Take the eye whatever to desolation
And now fast food's reminding me of you
So I'll write postcards and I'll forget to send them
Thanks a lot I lost my mind, and now I'm losing you

So tell me something awesome (awesome!)
That can last my whole life sentence in the van
'Cause I'm on the S.S. Ambition to nowhere
And I'll probably never see your face again

Two--, one, two, three, four!

So tell me something awesome
That can last my whole life sentence in the van
'Cause I'm on the S.S. Stupid goals to nowhere
And I'll probably never see your face again
'Cause I'm on the S.S. Bullshit dreams to nowhere

And Iâ€™ll probably never see your face again

Visit [The Arrogant Sons Of Bitches](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.