

## **Banner Pilot**

### **"Speed Trap"**

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I show up, but it's only part-time.  
Still just a dirty animal like back  
When we didn't need no paychecks  
And life wasn't so complex.  
I showed you what it meant to get drunk;  
Tried not to wake your parents up.  
And we said white collars won't be our bag  
But this jukebox got no Black Flag.

Tilt your glass and we'll drink the moment,  
Tomorrow's coming; it'll find us won't it.  
If I'm running on tell me.

Climb the walls, look for lost convictions,  
Study my face I'm a contradiction.  
Talk's cheap whiskey's not free.  
We got one more round inside us.  
This costume makes me itch.  
Remember when we fished the docks preseason  
And we shaved for no reason?  
Used to try to make connections, now I won't let them  
in.  
Hey I miss Pam, 'cause man she didn't make it;  
You're dealt a hand, you take it.

Next time, we can't make it so long.  
I'm gonna get straight,  
I just wanna hear the song (yeah) before we go.

Tilt your glass and we'll drink the moment,  
Tomorrow's coming; it'll find us won't it.  
If I'm running on tell me.

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