

## **Bomb The Music Industry! "Future 86"**

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Can I stop my life so I can just be with you?  
Let's hightail to Hawaii on a plane.  
I'll embezzle what's left of my band fund  
To take necessary action to destroy what I have made

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 it never 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 mad, but at least we'll both get laid  
We'll start to fight when I hold it against you  
And we'll both agree the thought was nice but I should  
not have stayed

Take the I-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  
That can last my whole life sentence in the van  
'Cause I'm on the S.S. Ambition/Bullshit Dreams/Stupid  
Goals to nowhere  
And I'll probably never see your face again.

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