

## Going Nowhere Fast "Dooshbag"

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I burn my leg hairs to laugh at the smell,  
I buy No-Doz to share with my pals,  
Check my eyes and yeah, I'm gone,  
Hitched a ride, too drunk and dumb.

Alcohol and cigarettes,  
Another night, I'll know, I forget.  
Car stereo playing punk rock,  
And hoping we don't get caught by the cops.

Hope the good times last,  
I'm going nowhere fast.  
I'm gonna have a blast,  
I'm going nowhere fast,  
And I'll beat you there.

My head is rushing and I waste away,  
One more drink and then I flake.  
Find myself staring at a wall,  
Better do something before I get bored.

Hope the good times last,  
I'm going nowhere fast.  
I'm gonna have a blast,  
I'm going nowhere fast,  
And I'll see you there.

Hope the good times last,  
I'm going nowhere fast.  
I'm gonna have a blast,  
I'm going nowhere fast,  
And I'll see you there.

Alright! Woah!

And we'll share a beer.

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