Jack Johnson "Alien Casinos"

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Horizon has been defeated By the pirates of the new age Alien casinos Well maybe it's just time to say

The things can go bad And make you wanna run away But as we grow older The trouble just seems to stay

Future complications
In the strings between the cans
But no prints can come from fingers
If machines become our hands

And then our feet become the wheels And then the wheels become the cars And then the rigs begin to drill Until the drilling goes too far

Things can go bad
And make you wanna run away
But as we grow older
Horizon begins to fade, fade, fade, fade away

Thingamajigsaw puzzled
And anger don't you step too close
'Cause people are lonely
And only animals with fancy shoes

And Hallelujahs exact nothing
And misery it's on the loose
'Cause people are lonely
And only animals with too many tools

That can build all the junk that we sell Aw sometimes man make you wanna yell

That things can go bad And make you wanna run away But as we grow older Horizon begins to fade away, fade away Fade, fade, fade Fade, fade, fade

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