Johnny Hobo And The Freight Trains "Free As The Rent We Don't Pay"

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Well we can do just what we please,
But we can never turn on the heat
And every night's a blackout in this place
We get the bills, but we don't pay, no, we don't pay
And I guess you're right 'cause all of my friends are
drug addicts
And I guess you're right 'cause this really is a protty

And I guess you're right 'cause this really is a pretty gross mattress

But I'd rather sleep with junkies than with angels As the moonlight turns all of us to werewolves And sunrise, it's just a gorgeous bedtime, The way the light hits the cheap wine.

Well I can do just what I want,
And that's get drunk in Vermont
Down by the bridge with the Colt 45
Sipping and watching them pigs drive by, drive by
And I guess you're right 'cause we're just a bunch of alcoholics
And I guess you're right 'cause we ain't taking down

the system tomorrow

Sometimes anarchy should mean burning a black flag
And utopia should mean no paper bags
And maybe our hundred drunk mistakes

Could add up to smash the State, smash the State

Smash the State! And I hope that is the case, 'Cause otherwise we'll never get out of this place.

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