

# Johnny Hobo And The Freight Trains "Spraypaint And Alleyways (Crackhouse Song)"

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We were out shoplifting, waiting for the drugs to kick in  
'Cause all that apartment ever gave me was lice  
So I watch it break a little more every night.  
We were out hitch-hiking waiting for something to  
happen  
Cause I walked in the last time at the end of my street  
And I'll miss it 'cause I've always hated purity.  
And I've been huffing spray paint lately around the  
corner in the alley.  
Sometimes dead braincells are needed for surviving  
and toss memories.  
So I think of the good times and the bad times.  
So I drink until I can leave all the rest behind.

We were six months in just waiting on a handle of gin  
'Cause we lost the calendar so long before  
So we count the days by the bottles on the floor.  
We had heads full of acid waiting for something to  
happen  
'Cause the land lord's right below our feet  
And he can't sleep so we're lucky to have lasted a  
week.  
And I haven't been sleeping lately around the corner in  
the alley.  
Sometimes you can just blame the crank  
And sometimes you're sleeping on broken glass.  
So I think of the good times and the bad times.  
So I drink until I can leave all the rest behind.

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