

Johnny Hobo And The Freight Trains "Tampa Bay Song"

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Well it's hard to believe in much
When you're in tampa bay
And the coastline is drowning beneath all the sunshine
And condos and cocaine
And everyone around is just waiting round here to be
dead
From your rich grandma
On down through the crackheads

Well I guess that's florida
The wrong kind of wasteland for me
And st petersburg is a city of ghosts and bad dreams

But I don't go to college or california
No I don't go to college or california

Well I'm not a nihilist
I just can't pledge allegiance to shit
And that goes just the same for your gods and your
empires
And your scene politics
And I'm not saying I'm not an asshole
Just that you're one too
But there's 6 billion of us
So I'm not saying nothing new

Straight edge never got me through
One single night this cold
But you know how that goes
Or maybe you just really don't

But I don't go to college or california
No I don't go to college or california

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