

## **Old Boy Network**

### **"Looking At Life"**

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She was in a hurry and took a flyer west  
She took my heartbeat and all the rest  
I don't know where she's going to down her head  
With some other jerk to share her love instead

I am walking down street with no purpose in mind  
Listening to the music never knowing what I might find  
I'm looking for a basement where I can get some sleep  
Somewhere warm and somewhere safe and cheap

Chorus

Looking at life to see what it might bring  
A better way of living as a normal thing  
I'm thinking about the good times, but they seem few  
Trying to remember those things I used to do

The lawman said walk a straight line  
His words ring true and that seems fine  
The sidewalk echoes from the memories of an age  
gone by  
My life's on hold, I'm on another high

I gotta' see the wood from the trees  
No more floating around like their falling leaves  
Had too much money and wasted it on that woman and  
dice  
I need to find a shrink and take some good advice

I'll hitch a greyhound that's heading west  
Get a job and money I know that's best  
I'll find another woman not like the one before  
Another journey's end and another closing door

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