

Repablikan

"Portland"

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Shared a cigaret for breakfast shared an airplane ride
for lunch sitin in between a ghost and a walking bowl of
punch can you play a little huntch predicting the delay
im landing well i predict well have a drink lost my
money on the first hand got burned on a big fat king
and your ears just want to ring and your eyes just want
to close nothing changing i suppose (Chours) it's to late
to turn back here we go portland whooa no it's to late to
turn back here we go ooooo portland look at the way
the rain the raindrops come in for you catch cold seven
boys catching nothing and it aint trusted his throne but
atleast he's going home siting like a backwoods junkie
cout down in a souther trust hey look at the funny
monkey with silver in his cup and your silver turns to
rust in oyur second hand clothes trust none i suppose
(chours)

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