

Replacements

"Can't Hardly Wait 302"

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I'll write you a letter tomorrow.
Tonight I can't hold a pen.
Someone's got a stamp that I can borrow.
I promise not to blow the address again.

Lights that flash in the evening,
through a crack in the drapes.

Jesus rides beside me.
He never buys any smokes.
Hurry up. Hurry up. Ain't you had enough of this stuff.
Ashtray floors, dirty clothes, and filthy jokes.

See you're high and lonesome.
Try and try and try.

Lights that flash in the evening,
through a hole in the drapes.
I'll be home when I'm sleeping.
I can't hardly wait.

I can't wait. Hardly wait

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