The Drones
"Slammin' On The Brakes"

(Spencer P. Jones)

Someone tell me what I did so wrong
To make me feel so lousy for so long
I keep my muscles caged inside my arm
As I ride out of the calm into the storm

I get to thinking about it
I guess its fate

But the day is long and the road is winding round
I missed the sign to find another town
An empty tank of gas is all I found
And the time seems right for putting my foot down

I get to thinking about it
I guess its fate

But my friends have gone
My moneys blown
I made a big mistake
The night is coming out again
I'm stepping on the brakes
Please show me the way back home
I'm ready for that now
I've used up all my good luck anyhow

Someone tell me what I did so wrong
And why I can not find my way back home
Now the dust has cleared I'm standing all alone
I cannot find a place to call my own

I've been thinking about it
I caused it myself