

The Lawrence Arms "Key To The City"

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I sat with the drunks and the speed freaks
And I watched all the drones strolling by.
We sat on the street with our beers and our weed
And we blew our smoke up towards the sky.

I said, "It's one hell of an evening"
With a smile and I kicked back my can.
They shooed us away so we walked down aways
And we did the same damn thing again.

Now, I got nothing to wait for
And I got nothing but time.
So I'll swim in these streams
And warm these poor beaten insides.
Gimme the key to the city
These midwest eyes are dead tonight.
This demon smile is aching to explode.

Let's gather our bones, our guts and our hearts
And scream so they'll hear us down in those parks.

Under those trees
Where the pigs lurk and crawl
There are bonfires and parties
That are fucking them all.
They give it by the inch
And take it by the mile.
It's one for the beating and
It's two for the trial.

They got nothing to wait for
And we got nothing but time
So I'll swim in these streams
(Drown in these dirty streams)
(Till I die)

Gimme the key to the city

These midwest eyes are dead tonight.
This demon smile is aching to explode.
(Let's burn out here 1000 miles from home)

I ain't here to remember!
I ain't here to breakdown!

Gimme the key to the city

These midwest eyes are dead tonight.
This demon smile is aching to explode.
Let's burn out here 1000 miles from home.
I know what I got and
I love what I know.
Don't wait up!

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