

The Lawrence Arms "The Ramblin' Boys Of Pleasure"

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A million times a day
I try to fail or fail to try
It's an easy way to live
It's a lifeless way to die
I used to hear
"son, you've got a lot to learn"
I used to hear a lot
Like the slow dull burn
Of paper and tobacco
His bad breath smoke
Singin' "hey man, let me tell you a joke"
Well what's attached to a leash
That it made itself
The punchline is the way
That you've been fuckin' yourself

Sit down, shut up
It's a long ride here
I'm gonna tell ya something
That's not easy to forget
It's a bird, it's a plane
It's a god damn shame
One day into retirement
He worked past way
I'm ready or not
You're here, i come
There's tears on my cheeks
(there's tears on my cheeks)
They'll be here, so damp

There's proof
Painted on the roof
And it's rainin'
And i hate it
I hate it
I hate it
I hate it
[4x]

Things have changed forever
We're the ramblin' boys of pleasure
Things have changed

Things have changed forever
We're the ramblin' boys of pleasure
[2x]

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