The Mojo Apostles "Choke"

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Well all that's left, between me and total anonymity Is nothing Moms' tryin hard to look proud Bob Dylans dead or he will be soon and it's people like me linin' up just to rob his tomb Shootin' the curl of millenial America Gettin' up at dawn to do a job that does not stoke If I had the balls I'd head on down that highway But instead I think I'll sit here and choke

I'm not sayin' I'm not happy as I am
The American Dream got up and moved to Amsterdam
I'll get me a job in some coffee bar spend days smokin'
pot in the park
Buy me a moped and cruise all around, that don't
sound bad

Yeah, yeah, yeah (x2)

choke and choke

Well all that's left between me and even some cheesy notoriety,
Is me I'm all washed up and I never got dirty
Shootin the curl of millenial America
Gettin' up at dawn to do a job that does not stoke

If I had the balls I'd head on down that highway But Seinfeld's on so I think I'll sit here and choke and

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