

Wingnut Dishwashers Union "No Future (Road Song)"

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I've got no future I suppose besides this road
With a thumb pointing out to get me to the next show
Tomorrow I'll be gone but I'll see you soon
I'm sure still bummin' smokes from everyone on this porch

Well I'm starting to believe these highways don't lead anywhere,
But I'm starting to believe that I don't really care
Because if we stop moving the way we're living might catch up
And I'll wanna be around when that day comes

Sheriff kicks me a 10 while I'm flying a sign I guess it's
Reparations for what his people done to mine
Think I'll spit into his face but I'll take the cash instead
Because principals are for the well fed

Well I'm starting to believe these highways don't lead anywhere
But, I'm starting to believe I'm arriving to my grave
Because if I stop moving I might forget how it's done
And I'll wanna be around when that day comes

Just get me anywhere
Just get my outta here
Just get me anywhere but here

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