

## **Rancid**

# **"Backslide"**

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Los Angeles take your dreams away  
Burnin' on the ground  
At the end of the day it's your life, your loss  
And you can't turn the clock around

I said: Oh my god, you can have her for that,  
But you better not miss a shot  
You're letting yourself get into all kinds of danger  
Soon enough you're gonna get caught

They had a feeling.  
It was like you had to prove you're one in a million  
And on top of that junk he's been dealing  
This time the drugs are you  
And they'll come through  
It ain't gonna stop 'til they get what they want

And I say  
Nobody knows me, I'm all alone  
Ah yayayayay I gotta go  
It's a Hollywood bus stop and the party's over  
Ah yayayayay I gotta go

John couldn't flag his homeboy down so he waited for a  
ride  
Then waited to confide in Hollywood's concert  
backslide  
With affordable lives and a sunroof, nestled among the  
filth  
Infrequencies and bad intentions, gotta take it for what  
it's worth

They had a feeling.  
It was like you had to prove you're one in a million  
And on top of that junk he's been dealing  
This time the drugs are you  
And they'll come through  
It ain't gonna stop 'til they get what they want

And I say  
Nobody knows me, I'm all alone  
Ah yayayayay I gotta go

It's a Hollywood bus stop and the party's over  
Ah yayayayay I gotta go

Have you ever been haunted by your past  
And it will never let you go  
Well never never let you go  
No! I said  
Well never never let you go

And I say  
Nobody knows me, I'm all alone  
Ah yayayayay I gotta go  
It's a Hollywood bus stop and the party's over  
Ah yayayayay I gotta go

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