

Rancid

"Daily City Train"

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he was an artist and a writer and a poet and a friend in
a man's life he will take a fall but how low he goes it
just depends he's shooting dope in the men's room at
the station daly city train have you ever seen an angel
well i know i have they'll stay here for a while and then
they'll fly away jackyl had a beer in his hand last time i
seen him when he rolled the dice he never thought
twice never thought twice about being here some
grown up and some grow old but what about the kid
who never learned the rules spent all these years on
this earth when you look back it's just a flicker of time
jackyl was one of the one's that he was one of the one's
that was already saved through all the evil and
wreckage he maintained a sense of himself some men
are in prison even though they walk the streets at night
other men who got the lockdown are free as a bird in
flight

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