

Rancid

"Journey To The End Of The East"

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Reconciled to the belief
Consumed in sacred ground for me
There wasn't always a place to go
But there was always an urge, a need to belong, yeah

All these bands and all these people
All these friends and we were equals, but
Whatcha gonna do when everybody goes on without
you?

To the end, to the end, I'll journey to the end
To the end, to the end, I'll journey to the end
To the end, yeah
To the end, to the end, I'll journey to the end

Started in '87, ended in '89
You got a gargage or an amp we'll play anytime
It was just the four of us, yeah man the core of us
Too much attention unavoidably destroyed us

Four kids on tour, three thousand miles
In a four door car not knowing what was going on
Not if we got a billion years it would turn out like this
Hell no, no premonition could have seen this

To the end, to the end, I'll journey to the end
To the end, to the end, I'll journey to the end
To the end, yeah
To the end, to the end, I'll journey to the end

Matty came from far away
From New Orleans, then into the East Bay
He said this is a Mecca
I said this ain't no Mecca man, this place is fucked

Three months go by, he had no home
He had no food, he's all alone
Matty said, "Fool me once, shame on you"
He said, "Fool me twice", he went back to New Orleans

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To the end, yeah
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