

## Razor "Goof Soup"

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Hang the Jolly Roger, it's time to set the mood  
All kinds are invited, the sweeties and the rude  
I see so many people, who's here that I know?  
I don't see any faces, they're head first in the snow  
My dazed eyes closing, how I want to see  
What did I just say, I've lost my memory  
Find someone to lean against, I don't wanna fall  
He can't drive 55, well I can't drive at all  
Going Under, but I'm still drinking, and will until dawn's  
light  
I'm Going Under, and I don't care about anything  
tonight  
Noise and confusion, what'd ya say, I can't hear  
Don't move the floor I don't wanna spill my beer  
Who's that in the corner beyond his own control  
It's showbiz with a little wiz and playin' in a hole  
Naked women dancin' round, take yor pick today  
It doesn't matter who you choose she wants it anyway  
Where is it you're taking me going down head first  
Then take me for a ride just to quench your thirst  
Living hungry just as long as we're livin' on the road  
Pretending I understand the road crew's secret code  
Hard times the better times, been hangin' here for  
months  
But your life's too short a line and you only live it once  
The fast life the only life, one life I know about  
So I'm passing out the bottle, while some are passing  
out  
The road long and lonely, last night the tune is sung  
I'm gonna live forever, they say the good die young

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