

## Saga "So Good So Far"

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We're on the bus, we're lost again  
We shot the driver in the head  
We found ourselves in old San Juan  
The fire brigade had to cool them down

The key won't work, kicked down the door  
Room numbers right, but it's not my floor  
We're in Quebec on a bumpy road  
Jake was airborne in the mobile home

Chorus:  
Close your eyes and picture this  
This is who we are  
I sat down and made a list  
So good, so far

We bought a saw at Mobile One  
It's hard to check in with handcuffs on  
In Caracas we came too soon  
We found a mummy in our dressing room

One day we lost one hundred grand  
It cost that much just to play Milan  
I found my face in Bild Zeitung  
It's not my car and I'm not that dumb  
Repeat Chorus:

They carved a hole straight through the wall  
The only way to get in the hall  
An open air, the crew backed up  
Never sleep under a ten ton truck

Repeat Chorus:

We stopped the bus and blocked his car  
Does he still wonder where his keys are?  
It's time to eat, here comes the crew  
A fire extinguisher clears the room  
We're on our way to the show  
Do we need guns in our limo?

What goes up must come down

We needed more, so we stuck around

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