

Falcon, The "Little Triggers"

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Ain't nothing worth watching on the TV today
And I can't stand working
And there ain't no shade
Prayer is for weaklings
I'm banking on luck
This city, my looks, and not giving a fuck

It seems like these days we're all sinking fast
These days turned to weeks, now we're too weak to last

Little Triggers, how do you do?
I've been waiting, waiting for you

Little Triggers, how do you do?
I've been waiting, I've been waiting, waiting for you

You look around, the sky is dead brown
The remnants of the work week are scattered around
I hear it's raining on the outside
Well these veins are burning this gasoline tonight

Remember the hippies?
Well that's us these days
Hang another flag on this watery grave

Little Triggers, how do you do?
I've been waiting, waiting for you

Little Triggers, how do you do?
I've been waiting, I've been waiting, waiting for you

It all went down and it's still going down
Yeah, it's all going down, oh

Little Triggers, how do you do?
I've been waiting, waiting for you

Little Triggers, how do you do?
I've been waiting, I've been waiting, I've been waiting
for you

I've been waiting, I've been waiting, been waiting for
you
I've been waiting, I've been waiting, waiting for you

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