

## **Lucky Boys Confussion**

### **"Arizona Stand"**

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Too many eight hour long journeys out of reality  
Made me think nothing mattered showed me nothing  
was real  
After 100 episodes, man, I had to chill  
I had to stick to the herb, had to keep my mind still  
So I went to Arizona to escape my blues  
That paradise bird sang and my life was never ever the  
same  
Arizona, Arizona you were good to me  
With you everyday was a party  
And the crystals they were crystal clear  
You around there wasn't a sad moment near  
Apartment 103, yeah, Prentiss Creek  
No nights were dry, yeah, Ray Ray's treat  
My ceiling caved in Thanksgiving Week  
And now they want to sue me for breaking their lease  
That's my Arizona Stand! Livin life without a plan!  
I'd like to send a loud shout out to Federal Express  
And Western Union for life without any stress  
AZ by way of Concord, you knew that drop was in  
All systems clear, Charlie have no fear, now let the bills  
roll in

Bringing it down, roll with it

It was the time of my life last summer

I was under the impression reality could never be  
recovered

Again, my friend, as I can recall some of the problems  
used be so small

Never thought twice about the end about the price

That we pay someday when we roll the dice

You win, you lose it's so easy to confuse

A bit of good luck with what we all knew

You got to come to grips with eventually

I never thought about it, no, not me

But reality caught up to us, I remember

Monday morning, 9th of December

One moment was perfect next was hell

To think we thought we knew the game so well, oh well

Next months had learn come to

A part of growing up no one should ever have to do

I miss my friend I think about him everyday

And I never take advantage of a good thing, hey

Move on; short time that we have

But nothing lasts forever man

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