

## Mojo Apostles, The "Choke"

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Well all thats left, between me and total anonymity  
Is nothing Moms' tryin hard to look proud  
Bob Dylans dead or he will be soon  
and it's people like me linin' up just to rob his tomb  
Shootin' the curl of millenial America  
Gettin' up at dawn to do a job that does not stoke  
If I had the balls I'd head on down that highway  
But instead I think I'll sit here and choke

I'm not sayin' I'm not happy as I am  
The American Dream got up and moved to Amsterdam  
I'll get me a job in some coffee bar spend days smokin'  
pot in the park  
Buy me a moped and cruise all around, that don't  
sound bad

yeah, yeah, yeah (x2)

Well all thats left between me and even some cheesy  
notoriety,  
Is me I'm all washed up and I never got dirty  
Shootin the curl of millenial America  
Gettin' up at dawn to do a job that does not stoke  
If I had the balls I'd head on down that highway  
But Seinfeld's on so I think I'll sit here and choke and  
choke and choke

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