

# Backslide

## Rancid

Los Angeles take your dreams away  
Burnin' on the ground  
At the end of the day it's your life, your loss  
If you can't turn the clock around I said, Oh, my God, you can have her for that one  
So you better not miss a shot  
You're letting yourself get into all kinds of danger  
Soon enough, you're gonna get caught They had a feeling  
It was like you had to prove you're one in a million  
And on top of that junk he's been dealing  
This time the drugs are you and they'll come through  
It ain't gonna stop 'til they get what they want And I say, Nobody knows me, I'm all alone  
I say, I, I gotta go  
It's a Hollywood bus stop and the party's over  
I, I gotta go John was havin' his homeboy down, so he waited for a ride  
Then waited to confide in Hollywood's concert backslide  
With affordable lives and a sunroof, nestled among the filth  
Frequencies and bad intentions, gotta take it for what it's worth And I say, They had a feeling  
It was like you had to prove you're one in a million  
And on top of that junk he's been dealing  
This time the drugs are you and they'll come through  
It ain't gonna stop 'til they get what they want And I say, Nobody knows me, I'm all alone  
I say, I, I gotta go  
It's a Hollywood bus stop and the party's over  
I, I gotta go Have you ever been haunted by your past?  
And it will never let you go  
Well, never ever, ever let you go  
No, I said, they'll never ever, ever let you go Nobody knows me, I'm all alone  
I say, I, I gotta go  
It's a Hollywood bus stop and the party's over  
I, I gotta go I say, I, I gotta go  
I, I gotta go  
I, I gotta go  
I said, Yeah

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