

Off off Broadway

Big Business

Keeping it down on its way
This is a one horse town Don't make a job of this feeling
Down, on its way Might as well plant it's all gone to seed
Wait 'til tomorrow it's grown into weeds
Might as well plant! plant! plant! plant! In reference to those days we're leaving
I'd blame you but its not your fault
Buried alive when they're bleeding
Maybe well never live through this night

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