

Big D and the Kids Table

So it seems
 Our disc was run over
 Shattered all out dreams
 The sun is shining down
 We play disc in every single town that we stop in
 Chris, Paul, Steve, Dan, Flores, Rogan, our drummer and me
 What a nice breeze
 Today has flipped over kinda like a dream
 Running around
 What is lost can always be found175
 Grams of discThe wind may blow the snow may fall
 We're playing disc late into the fall
 And the winter
 I just met her
 Hardly know her wanna wakeout with her again
 I need another beer
 It seems i drank the whole 12 ounces of the one i has right here
 Stop the van Dan we need to piss
 We need to it's our dying wish175
 Grams of discWhat's better than Grant's apartment?
 DISC!
 What's better than disc?
 Nothing!175
 Grams of disc

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