175

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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/