

1997

Pistol Grip

We were just kids, underachieved, runnin on contraband drive
Backyard gigs, AXP, drinking till the early sunrise
Beginning of an era, occupation concern,
a boy makes a man's tough choice
Paltry income, wood that won't burn,
listen to the desperate voice Now it's 1997
I got no plans but the future's coming fast
1997

Oh, oh this is what I know Five years gone, the pressure just mounts,
a boulder that just won't budge
Alternatives closed, better find that sound,
what you got just aint enough
Sink or swim, sea of defeat, 10,000 miles of road
Unified plunge, drunken colleagues,
tears through a foreign pay phone Now it's 1997
I got no plans but the future's coming fast,
1997

Oh, oh this is what I know
1997

Better make plans or the future's gonna pass
1997

Oh, oh I just don't know We were just kids, indecisive not dumb,
adolescent state of mind
No one's packing in, traveling bums, failure is far behind

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