

Help Save The Youth Of America From Exploding

Less Than Jake

And just outside I can hear the
Sounds of the early morning
Street becoming way too loud and
The hum of the engines of the
Cars on the street. And with this cigarette that I just lit as I pass
The 53rd st. bridge right now the world just
Seems too big so sit down and remind me how this
Is the same old story of growing up and getting
Lost. and outside I can see my breath in between
The words that fog my spinning head and I can
See the sun coming up. And it's just light enough to see
Another cigarette that I just lit
As I pass the 53rd st. bridge right
Now the world just seems too big And all the late night
Calls and all the
Lost hopes and the
Missed connections
And the lost direction.

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