Lost and Found

Atmosphere

[Hook - Slug]
to my surprise, discovered that I really don't know much
most of much of what I know catches a (what?) [3X]
(what are you doin?)[verse]
Runnin from the law, not my favorite hobby
I'm relieved that I saw the speed trap before he saw me
I don't need another ticket, I've gotta collection in the glovebox
They make great souvenirs cause they weigh less than rocks
Man you better slow your roll, let the numbers get low
Like a 55 stroll to move past the patrol
Hope he don't already know about my top speed
Like the helicopter radar that caught me outside of Milwaukee
I'm still livin this life, tryin to escape the problems
Quick and quiet at night just like the insects and the goblins
It's the gas fumes,the fast food, yo its all of the above
It's meetin women for a weekend and fallin deep in love
As good as it gets, man its as bad as you make it
But ain't nuthin like bathin in a freezin river naked
And I really don't know much but I know enough to know
Now that I'm lost, I've never been so found... (so in touch)
Take this job and give it to someone else
Corn on the cob is better when its hot with melted butter on top
Could warm the soul, but this ones cold
Cause I stole it off the side of the road
I'm not a real thief, I don't steal more than I need
Everything I take I eat, I never do it for the greed
I'm just a gravel trail type of man
Pull the car behind the brush and get in touch with your farm landSo if you gotta healthy lookin garden in your backyard
I'll pull over to admire then I'll check for a dog
And if the areas clear I'll be back here tonight
Set dinner for one under the moonlight...[quiet]
(discovered that, I really don't know much, most of much of what
I know catches a, (what?) to my surprise, [2X]
in the moonlights when to strike, under the stars gettin ours
theres a breeze every night)
carrots, tomatoes, green beans, cabbages, rhubarb, cauliflower, corn, radishes[verse]
here it comes, here it is, and there it went, surprise
aright, now its time to get on with your life

loaded up the Ford, with all the rations supplies
And hit the road to fly the friendly skies
It's been about a month since I left St. Paulie Girl behind
punctured the heart but it was for her own good
left her sittin in the kitchen with the breakfast dishes
And gave a name to this distance that she never would've understood
roll the window down, got the sounds distortin
And I got my last paycheck and half a carton of Newports man
And I'm never gonna quit til I face my challenge
And I use your mathematics just to average my gallons
And if you buy my tape it puts worth on my odometer
10 bucks'll take me 300 kilometers
runnin from myself wont stop until I pop
so keep an eye open for me at your local record shop[hook 8X]And I found myself, when I lost myself [until fade]

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/