

Nothin' to Lose

MayÂ´s Hounds

Gasolone prices are higher than ever
They line up to buy 'cause they hate going slow
Someday I might learn to ride a bicycle
But I ain't got no place to go
I pick up Cigarette butts down at Kroger
They pay ten dollars to get rid of me
Some folks spend all of their money on nothing
Hell I get my nothin' for free
I might buy me a bottle of five dollar booze
Give thanks for this shirt and this old pair of shoes
Build me a raft out of old innertubes
Shove off and go for a cruise
Hell I ain't got nothin' to lose

I used to spend all my time making money
Much in the fashion of my dear old dad
He could have taught me to ride a bicycle
Now I bet he wishes he had
I don't have on thing to take care of tonight
And I was just thinking I might
I might buy me a bottle of five dollar booze
Give thanks for this shirt and this old pair of shoes
Build me a raft out of old innertubes
Shove off and go for a cruise
Hell I ain't got nothin' to lose
I might just kick back and take me a snooze
Hell, I ain't got nothin to lose

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