Musicians

Gold Motel

Most of my friends are musicians in the subway stations.
Making amends with a dark and different world.
Paying their dues like a faulty underwater mortgage.
Taking the cues from a nonexistent fantasy girl.

What can I do? I'm dreaming the same damn dream as you.
Relax. I don't care anymore.
It is what it is. We're doing the best we can;
with this revolving door one shot existence.

Most of my friends are musicians in the subway stations.
Making amends with a dark and different world.
Paying their dues like a faulty underwater mortgage.
Taking the cues from a nonexistent fantasy girl.

What can I say? I'm thinking the same thing anyway.
Relax. I don't care anymore.
It is what it is. We're doing the best we can;
with this exploding star out in the distance.

Most of my friends are musicians in the subway stations.

Lyrics submitted by Danny Fritz.

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