303

808 State

I'm just, I'm just, I'm just a man stuck pushing some wheel
Moving down the road to the 303
In the land of summer sun, we have just begun
Riding out with my friend in my Mercedes BenzYou can find your way home on the 303
You can let somebody know on the 303, on the 303Hard times, well all I know is that dark times
Gotta let it go because I got my friends
And I love my friends right to the end
'Round the bend, all together nowI've got to, got to, got to, get to some place I've not been
Headless guru in the night, show me what you mean
In the land of summer sun, we have just begun
Perfect picture card scene, changing all that has beenYou can find you're way home on the 303
You can let somebody know on the 303, on the 303Hard times, well all I know is that dark times
Gotta let it go because I got my stash
And I love my hash, yeah got my stash
Think I'll grow myself a big ol' hairy mustache

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