# Toast

## Flotsam and Jetsam

Pusher, pushing a dream
Go ahead and pick the scarecrow clean
One long season mean, or just letting off steam?
Only scratched it twice, made it bleed real niceBloody, body filled with bullet holes
Your eyes are black like coals
Wrapped around a pole, you have what I stole
Old fashioned cocaine standing on my brainGone tomorrow, here today
I never saw what hit me
It will all rumble away
I never heard a thingGone tomorrow, here today
Cutting into line again
Cutting it close in betweenLaughing 'cause you're funny choking
Laughing 'cause you're turning blue
Laugh all the way to the bank
One less asshole acts like youGone tomorrow, here today
I never saw what hit me
It will all crumble away
I never heard a thingGone tomorrow, here today
One less asshole man

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