For Good Again

The Devil Makes Three

Gather around you people now to the tale that I tell
About the last time my friend moved he decided to move to hell
They call it Creslawn California down there USA
For God and his wisdom burned it down one beautiful day
He could not sleep for restlessness, downtown he went
Where he ran into some rednecks looking to experimentMe and this man had a band once and we were called The Shapes
You probably never heard of us and that really is okay
We drank and we threw up sometimes we practiced and played
Our drummer couldn't figure out whether he was straight or he was gay
We went on tour within walking distance of our house
Maybe that is why no one knew what our sound was all about
Thats why I say gather around you people now
Get your money out to lend
We're all leaving town for good again
For good againWe drink up at the high school by the stairs on the hill
Everything looked beautiful with enough booze and pills
It was nice to know that no one in their right mind would drop by
Just bitch about some bull now and the lights lit up the skyYou'd never understand the things my friend Eric put us through
He had this Powepoint presentation about this girl he want to do
Well now we were all such fools but who was keeping score
Most the people who still hate us they don't live here anymore
Thank God I don't live here anymoreThats why I say gather around you people now
Get your money out to lend
We're all leaving town for good again
For good again
We lived in the house and it was down on Lincoln street
We payed the bills now and they turned out the heat
I lived up in the attic right above the bathroom
When I could pay my rent-man illegal drugs thats exactly what I do
We barbecued in that alley until pa poisoned me with raw meat
Sometimes I come home at 4 AM and go face down in the streetsIt was a low level existence thats what proper people'd say
But I wrote songs in that attic that I now get paid to play
So if you don't like people who live in attics now might be the time to say
Cuz' everybody who is anybody, in my opinion,
at one time lived in somebody's hallwayThats why I say gather around you people now
Get your money out to lend

We're all leaving town for good again
For good againThats why I say gather around you people now
Get your money out to lend
We're all leaving town for good again
For good again (3x)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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