

# Punchdrunk

## Four Star Riot

Did I park my car?  
If I found it I would drive so far from here  
The city streets are dim  
And my hands are tempted once again to give in I'm having trouble seeing  
I'm punch drunk and  
I need to find a way back home  
It'd be a miracle if you'd oblige I will survive on this island, I am stuck  
Could you correct my crooked luck tonight? On the road my thumb is out  
I'm hitching home tonight I am without a name  
Where was it that I lived?  
Well, never mind, just take me with you and forget The lack of information  
I'm punch drunk and  
I need to find a way back home  
It'd be a miracle if you'd oblige I will survive on this island, I am stuck  
Could you correct my crooked luck tonight?  
I will survive tonight, I wander and I roam  
Just looking for a way back home tonight The sun is coming up  
I think I've had my fill  
Wait, who the fuck are you?  
Where did I park my car?  
Please forgive my Lack of information  
I'm punch drunk and  
I need to find a way back home  
It'd be a miracle, ohh I'm having trouble seeing  
I'm punch drunk and  
I need to find a way back home  
It'd be a miracle if you'd oblige I will survive on this island, I am stuck  
Could you correct my crooked luck tonight?  
I will survive tonight, I wander and I roam  
Just looking for a way back home tonight Spare me a ride, a ride tonight  
Spare me a ride, a ride tonight On this island, I am stuck  
Could you correct my crooked luck tonight?

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