# Jennifer's Cafe

## Link 80

sitting in Richmond on the C-side of town
the whole band's with me we're just fuckin' around
reggae is the sound on the radio
we've got nothing to do we've got nowhere to go
i've been told nothing stays the same
sooner or later it has to change
fight if you have to
to live your life
don't let em tell you anything
but know what's right
summertime sun and heat you can taste
ashes and strings and Adam's bass
in the east bay in the summertime
needles and foil
having such a good time
i've been told nothing stays the same
sooner or later it has to change
fight if you have to
to live your life
don't let em tell you anything
but know what's right
we all walk over to Jennifer's
we haven't eaten all day
a place to relax
a place to get away
smoking cigarettes
hung over so bad
"now" are the best times i've ever had

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