Lost

Meat Puppets

Lost on the freeway again
Looking for means to an end
Nobody knows which way it's gonna bend
Lost on the freeway againWalking the freeze ways again
Thinking of something my friend
I get tired of living Nixon's mess
Walking the freeze ways againI know there'll come a day
When you'll say that you don't know me
And I know there'll come a time
When there's nothing anybody owes me anymoreLocked in the attic again
Out of the shallow and into deep end
I've got a rule, I know will never end
Locked in the attic againI know there'll come a day
When you'll say that you know me
I know there'll come a time
When there's nothing anybody owes me anymoreLost on the freeway again
Looking for means to an end
Nobody knows which way it's gonna bend
Lost on the freeway againWell, I know there'll come a day
When you'll say that you don't know me
And I know there'll come a time
When there's nothing anybody owes me anymore

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