

27th Ave. Shuffle

Foxboro Hot Tubs

Things are so much harder now
No matter how I try
Junkyard days and toxic waste
Still love is on my mind

[Chorus]

I can see the ledge now
Golden Gate is falling from behind
(Falling from behind)
Well if you call this living,
I just wanna hang my head and cry

Voices in my head
Telling me that I am lost
Pills and alcohol
Are making me a lost cause

[Chorus: x2]

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