French Quarter

Madcap

Staring at this tool for an age of ugliness
Workplace is corrupt, nothing's gonna change
The road looks better as every minute passes by
Should be screamin' story of how we made it all this way
Brand Blvd. way, to a desolate road in New OrleansDon't you know - there's a place bums like us can go
Don't you know - happiness comes and it goesSo all you rock and rollers with voices in your heads
They're never gonna change, they're here to stay
And they're telling you to do what you really want to do
Should be screamin' story of how we made it all this way
Brand Blvd. way, to a desolate road in New OrleansDon't you know - there's a place bums like us can go
Don't you know - happiness comes and it goesAs I look down on my glass of red wine
I sit and think what might've been
Nah, fuck that man, live for today
For today...Don't you know - there's a place bums like us can go
Don't you know - happiness comes and it goes

Songwriters
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