

# No Cab Fare

## Such Gold

Please put your money in  
I have no sort of future plan  
Never saw myself too far in it

Thinking too much  
Never got me anywhere  
Never paid for my cab fare  
Not once, and just because  
I got these slow reactions  
You got this bitter twist  
I leave it all in my pocket

I thought  
thought about it  
More  
But 9 times in  
Far too slow with  
On the bench  
Far too loaded  
Where everyone sits

Thinking too much  
Never got me anywhere  
It never paid for my cab fare  
And I'm thinking too much

I saw  
Saw surrounded  
More  
But 9 times it  
Far too slow with  
To buy a gun  
Get it loaded  
What's the fucking point?

I'm like a casino that pay  
Nothing when you win the Poker game  
It's not how I won it this time  
I've been taking to the fortune tip  
Mileage do break

And it's not my fault  
It's a goddamn roller breakdown

I thought  
Thought about it  
More  
But 9 times in, I could careless  
Set the nonsense  
And that's the fucking point

---

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>