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

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