Red Hot Moon

Rancid

Under a red hot moon, take a bus downtown to the Grave yard shift tonight
Under a red hot moon, take a bus downtown to the Grave yard shift tonightCasey's from Cali, California.
She's got a reputation that she didn't ask for.
She's waiting for an escape now, escape is called the one sixty four.
Now, Casey, she won't admit when she's wrong,
Now Casey, she's always run, run, run.
She's a punk rocker, she don't trust no one
On a south end bus all alone.Under a red hot moon, take a bus downtown to the grave yard shift tonight
Under a red hot moon, take a bus downtown to the grave yard shift tonightCasey was never caught up, like the rest of the rats in a fucking maze
Check me out she said, I'm in a concrete jungle,
I'm an individual and you're stuck in my waste
Oh hell no, she knows what the truth is. Because she said so
She knows who her friends are so fuck you, don't get no closer,
It'll only make her run far awayUnder a red hot moon, take a bus downtown to the grave yard shift tonight
Under a red hot moon, take a bus downtown to the grave yard shift tonightI know Casey's brother pretty well, you see,
We spent a lot of time hanging out
I always thought for sure that she'd be the one to get out of here
And make a life for herself
But when we found her in the little league park,
In the dugout it was cold in the dark.
No one knew why she wouldn't wake up,
I think she finally made it back home.Under a red hot moon, take a bus downtown to the grave yard shift tonight
Under a red hot moon, take a bus downtown to the grave yard shift tonight[Rap verse by Rob Aston]
One time for your mind, two times for your soul three for the graveyard and the money I stole. Dimmed out in the city where the sun burns slow, no hope it's a pity I can't say no. It's mot my time to go, it's not my time to die, the last thing I wants for my mother to cry It was love at first light, since the very first night, things have never been the same since I took my first flight. The way I live my life, I love; I live lavish, lost me from the start. You lose, you'll never have it! Untouched, unleashed, back up you don't want it. Take it for the cash. It's back, now he's fronting. Take two pass, I'll take to blast. Bust a mother fucker; I'm out on the flash. Pimped out, high as fuck. I'm out of control. Heads bounce, rocks quake now I'm ready to roll.Under the red hot moon.
Under the red hot moon.
Under the red hot moon.

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